

# Two Brother, Two MILFS

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## rmDEXter

Erotica / Incest/Taboo

Complete



# **Two Brother, Two MILFS**

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# Copyright Information

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# Summary

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## Description:

A revised, and longer version, of Two Brothers, One MILF.

# 1. Two Brother, Two MILFS

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## **Two Brothers, Two MILFs by rmdexter**

*The following story is a reworking of my original story, 'Two Brothers, One MILF'. I've added to the story for what is now the 'MILF ONE' section, which basically results in the story being twice as long as the original. The second part is almost the identical text you may have read in the previous version, while the first half is new. Thanks to all my followers for their support and I hope you enjoy this short story.*

## **INTRODUCTION**

### **OLDER WOMEN AND YOUNGER MEN...**

It's a story as old as time itself, young men lusting after older women, and vice versa, older women secretly craving the illicit delights that only a young man can provide. Those cravings are even more prevalent today with the influence of the internet, and the acceptance by society of women stepping forward and not being afraid to satisfy their needs and desires as they wish, which more often than people realize involves the participation of young men, men young enough to be their own sons.

These mature, desirable women, often neglected by their spouses, appreciate the flattering attention and sexual prowess of these virile young men. These women's husbands—when they even deign to engage in sex with their wives—usually end up being 'one and done', leaving the women disappointed and wanting more. These frustrated women are quick to look elsewhere to satisfy their lustful needs, since they know that never happens with the young studs they so badly crave.

Women love the endless stamina, strength, and endurance of the virile young bulls they take into their beds. These women love the feel of that firm young flesh pressed into theirs, long hard cocks thrust into their mature bodies time and time again until they collapse in ecstasy, totally satisfied, and yet, always longing for more. These young men make love to them for hours on end, satisfying their lustful cravings and wanton desires, the acts they engage in often so lurid and obscene that these women would never speak of them, not even to their best friends. But it's the taboo aspect of these erotic rendezvous that make it all the more exciting for these women, and the young men who they service, and who service them, relentlessly.

This story—or two stories, actually—is the tale of two such young men, Mitch and Gray, both of them eighteen years old. They are brothers, twin brothers; not identical twins, just fraternal. These robust young men are prime physical specimens, both of them incredibly well-hung, with strong, powerful bodies and stallion-like cocks capable of going all night long.

Mitch and Gray have already had a taste of older women, and have found it to their liking. They like to pleasure their women together, knowing these MILFs want the two young men to take them in every way imaginable, to fill all three of their hot willing holes over and over. The two brothers love to work simultaneously to bring these sexy older women the sensual pleasure they know these women want, need, and deserve.

Read on to see how things work out for these two young men, and two of the older women who desire them...

## **MILF ONE**

18-year-old Mitch pulled out of the woman, a long nasty trail of cum sliding out of her abused cunt, along with his spent prick. At the same time, Gray flexed his hips back, withdrawing his dick



from the woman's mouth, rivulets of thick teenage semen leaking from the corners of her lips.

"C'mon, bro, we better go," Mitch said as he grabbed a handful of the woman's sheets and wiped his dick. He climbed off the bed and walked over to where he and Gray had tossed their clothes.

It was Thursday night, and they were where they'd spent Thursday nights for the last number of weeks—at the home of Mrs. Emerson, their English teacher. It happened to be the same night that her husband went out for the evening to attend 'Bridge Night' with his card-playing cronies. Her two children were grown up and had left home years ago, leaving her alone on those nights her husband was absent. For the past month, since Mitch had first seduced her right in her classroom after school one day, the two brothers had been coming around on Bridge Night and taken turns fucking her, much to her pleasure.

"Yeah, we better get home," Gray replied as he strode across the room and reached for his clothes.

"Look at her. Do you think she's had enough?" Mitch said, pausing with his underwear and pants in his hands. He was speaking out loud, loud enough for the woman to hear him. But Mitch knew that was

part of the attraction for her, knowing these boys were using her, using her to satisfy their own lustful needs—which also satisfied hers.

They'd been working her over for the last hour and a half, making her come more times than she could count before they went off inside her. Mitch had blasted his first load deep inside her gripping ass, while Gray had filled her cunt with a second load a couple of minutes later. Then they started turning her every which way, switching up the holes that they were plugging, with Mitch finally depositing his second load deep into her already overflowing cunt, while Gray had shot his into her mouth, happily watching as she tried to swallow it all, but not succeeding, his heavy load leaking from the corners of her puffy abused lips.

Gray turned and looked at the woman. Mrs. Emerson was 52, and had been—as she'd told Mitch about a month ago—happily married for thirty years. But all that had changed once Mitch had every inch of his huge cunt-wrecker up inside her needy snatch. He'd unleashed the wanton animal inside her, and since that fateful day, she couldn't get enough of Mitch, or his equally-well-hung brother. And, right now, she looked nothing like the conservatively-dressed teacher they saw at school every day.

Tonight, she looked like the wanton slut that she'd become.

She was dressed in an alluring merry widow corset in a deep scarlet color, with matching garters that bit into sheer black stockings that reached high on her full creamy thighs. Her feet were clad in pointy-toed black pumps with rapier-like 5 "heels. Those heels had been on the verge of poking holes in the mattress while the boys had been fucking her. She'd rapturously flexed her mature body up against their pounding thrusts as they'd driven her deep into the mattress, her hands pulling at the sheets as they'd brought her beyond the point of ecstasy time and again.

Her large breasts had been pulled outside the confining cups earlier, the boys wanting access to them while they'd had their way with her. Mitch had noticed how she'd tried to hide those big fleshy tits with the loose conservative clothing she wore at school, but it wasn't hard for his keen eye to notice how huge they were. He'd asked her that first day he'd fucked her in her classroom what size bra she wore. She shyly answered: "36E." Once he'd taken her that day at school and let her know he'd be using her as often as he wanted, he'd started sending her links to the Agent Provocateur high-end lingerie

website, letting her know what he—and Gray—expected to see her wearing when they came for their visits. The boys had also sent her pictures of the high-heeled shoes they liked as well. The teacher now had a suitcase full of the lingerie and shoes they'd picked out for her, hidden at the back of her closet away from her husband's neglectful eyes. The week before, they'd texted her with links to the pictures of the corset and shoes she was now wearing, which they knew she'd purchased as they'd requested. Early today, Mitch had sent her a message letting her know that was the exact outfit they expected to see her in when they arrived.

Now Mrs. Emerson was lying on her back in the middle of the bed, her nylon-clad legs spread sluttishly, milky-white cum oozing out of her puffy and swollen cunt. The boys had asked her to shave it, and she'd readily complied, doing anything they'd ask of her, as long as they kept up their regular visits. She was slightly overweight, but not fat, just fleshy—in all the right areas—as Mitch liked to say. Her tits and ass were soft pillows of perverted delight for the boys to play with, and her thighs were plump and full, while her knees and ankles remained trim and dainty. Her brunette hair, a wild swirling mess as it spread across the pillow,

was shot with a few streaks of gray but, for the boys, that just made her more alluring. Mitch had grasped her hair in his hands when he'd been fucking her from behind at one point while Gray had been kneeling in front of her, his rigid prick working deep into her sucking mouth.

Her pretty face was done up seductively, with much darker tones of eye shadow and mascara than she'd ever dream of wearing in public. But again, it's what the boys expected to see when they visited her, just like the brilliant red lipstick they always wanted her to wear. They loved to turn her full wide mouth into a lustful red gash for their lurid desires. And that lipstick was now long gone. Her mouth had been worked over mercilessly by the boys as they'd constantly switched places and made use of her curvy mature body from one end to the other.

"She looks pretty fucked-out to me," Gray replied in answer to Mitch's question. "Look at all that cum leaking out of her cunt. She's gotta get those sheets washed before her husband gets home."

Gray was right about that. She'd told Mitch that Mr. Emerson had been surprised when he'd come home from Bridge Night the first time they'd visited her to find his wife folding laundry, a broad smile on

her face. She'd told him that since he was out for the night, she'd decided to switch from doing laundry on the weekends to that night. Something to do to keep herself busy, she'd said. Mr. Emerson had found the smile on her face somewhat confusing, never having seen anyone so happy doing laundry.

"I don't know," Mitch replied, dropping his clothes back on the floor and stepping back over towards the bed. "Look at her. I think she wants more. *Do you want more?*"

The woman looked at the boys with loving eyes, and eagerly nodded.

"See, I told you," Mitch said, turning and looking back at Gray. "I still haven't come in her mouth yet tonight, and I'm ready to go again anyway."

"Jesus, Mitch, you're always ready to go," Gray replied with a shake of his head. He knew when it came to sex, especially with a hot older woman, his brother, and he himself, could go all night if they wanted to.

"What can I say, it's the cross I have to bear." Mitch crawled on the bed and pushed a bunch of pillows up into a stack against the headboard. 'There, sit back there, Mrs. Emerson. I want to fuck

your face.’ The woman scrambled into position and leaned back against the pile of pillows. Her billowy tits settled heavily on her chest outside the corset, her big nipples stiff and red. “Where’s your lipstick? I want a nice thick coat of that red lipstick on that sweet mouth of yours.”

She pointed to a tube on her dressing table. Mitch handed it to her and, as he watched her twist out the tube and apply it liberally to her lips, he started stroking his already-rising cock, looking at her mouth lasciviously. She handed the tube back to him and pursed her lips, slowly running her tongue around them, making them look wet and nasty.

“That’s better,” Mitch said, looking at the bright red gash in the middle of her face. He climbed onto the bed and swung a leg over her body, one knee on each side of her, his stiffening dick inches from her waiting mouth.

“Oh fuck,” Gray said. “Well, if you’re gonna do this, I might as well take part. That juicy cunt of hers looks damn appetizing.” He dropped his clothes on the floor and climbed onto the bed.

“You’re a weird guy, bro,” Mitch said, continuing to stroke his cock as he looked over his shoulder.

“Her cunt’s full of cum and you’re still going to eat it?”

“It doesn’t matter. You know how much I love eating pussy.” The woman knew exactly what Gray was doing, so she lewdly spread her legs, her sappy cunt opening up to his lustful gaze.

“Whatever. To each his own. Knock yourself out,” Mitch said as he turned back to Mrs. Emerson, his cock now rock-hard in his hand. ‘Well, teach, while Gray’s eating that dripping cunt of yours, I’m gonna make use of that pretty mouth. I want to fuck it hard and fast until I blow a load right down your throat. That is what you want, isn’t it?’ Mitch smiled lecherously as the woman nodded. “That’s what I thought. Now c’mon, form that mouth of yours into an ‘O’ for me. I like a nice juicy target to aim for.”

The woman did, and Mitch slid his thick hard cock between her wet lips. He watched the broad flared helmet slip deeper into her mouth, her circling lips stretched almost to the tearing point. She purred with pleasure as her lips slipped over the rope-like coronal ridge, trapping the sensitive head within her mouth. Her eyes closed in rapture as her tongue swirled over the sensitive glans, bathing it with her spit.



“Oh fuck, yeah, that’s the way,” Mitch said as he grabbed the headboard with both hands and started flexing his hips. He worked his turgid dick deeper into his teacher’s eager suckling mouth.

While his brother was busy working their teacher’s mouth, Gray dove right in, pressing his face flush up against her leaking cunt, his tongue sliding deep inside her hot wet trench.

“Ehmmm,” Gray heard her moan as he rolled his tongue in a teasing circle, pressing the tip against the walls of her cum-filled cunt. He drew his tongue back into his mouth, the paddle-like surface of his tongue covered with the combined juices of all three of them. He swallowed, liking the creamy texture of the alluring elixir, which always came as a surprise to his brother, but he knew Mitch was used to seeing him do it by now.

Eating pussy was Gray’s favorite thing to do. It didn’t matter what age the woman was, how many times she’d been fucked, how much cum was running out of her—none of that would stop him—he just couldn’t get enough. As opposed to most guys who looked at a woman and thought about fucking her, or feeling her tits, or getting sucked off by her, whenever Gray looked at a woman, burying

his head between her legs was the first thing he fantasized about. He loved the idea of worshipping a beautiful pussy, working it over and over with his young mouth for as long as the woman could stand, bringing her as much blissful pleasure as he could.

Mitch and his brother had had this conversation a number of times, and although Mitch liked eating a pussy as much as the next guy, he drew the line when it came to a pussy that was full of cum, even his own. But that didn't matter to Gray, and Mitch had been quick to accept this as one of his brother's sexual peccadilloes, something that made him who he was. And Mitch loved when the two of them would take women together—like they did with these weekly rendezvous with Mrs. Emerson—and if Gray wanted to lick her cunt when it was full of cum, so be it. None of the women ever complained—in fact, most of them loved the nastiness of it—so who was Mitch to make a big deal about it? He liked to jokingly rib his brother about his cream-pie-eating fetish, but he got a kick out of it too.

So while Gray was busy slobbering away at Mrs. Emerson's dripping gash, Mitch turned his attention to her avidly-sucking mouth, working his cock back and forth, back and forth, watching as her fresh

lipstick left slutty-looking red streaks on the surface of his dick.

Mitch continued to watch the rapturous look on her face as the 52-year-old woman sucked him like she never wanted to let him go. He flexed forward, the massive head of his dick pressing against the soft tissues at the opening to her throat.

“Ahhgg... ahhgg... ahhgg...” A rhythmic gagging sound filled the air, mixed in with the constant squeaking of the bed as Mitch rocked back and forth. He increased his speed, face-fucking the woman vigorously, spit flying from her mouth as he sawed his hard thick cock in and out of her shiny red lips.

Squeals of pleasure mixed in with the constant gagging sounds, and Mitch knew that Gray’s mouth was responsible for that, taking the women over the edge time and time again, her climaxes following one after another. She was twitching and shaking in blissful pleasure, but she never let up her relentless sucking, and Mitch knew she was looking forward to the mouthfuls of cum he was going to feed her.

Mitch concentrated his gaze on her lips, watching how wickedly alluring they looked as they pursed outwards when he flexed backward, possessively

holding onto his thrusting erection, the wet red circle of her lips being pushed back in when he thrust forward, followed by that gagging sound he loved so much. Mrs. Emerson was certainly a hot little cocksucker, that gorgeous mouth working him over like some slutty porn-star. Her talented tongue rolled lovingly over his sensitive cockhead, bathing it with her hot spit. He'd been working her mouth hard and that loving swipe with her tongue was all it took to send him over the edge. Mitch felt his balls draw up close to his body as the tell-tale contractions started in his midsection. As the semen started to speed up the shaft of his cock, Mitch gripped the headboard tightly in both hands as he hammered his hips back and forth, his teacher's gooey spit flying everywhere.

“OH FUCK, HERE IT COMES!” Mitch warned as he started to go off in his teacher's mouth. He looked down at her flushed face as the first thick rope of cum jettisoned forth, shooting deep into Mrs. Emerson's mouth.

“AAAAGGGGGHH... MMMMM...” the woman made that gagging sound, quickly followed by a warm purr, and Mitch knew that she was loving it, loving the feel and taste of him as he flooded her mouth with hot teenage cum. He heard her squeal at

the same time, knowing she was climaxing again, Gray's mouth continuing to work its magic on her mature cunt.

“OH FUCK, GET IT ALL, TEACH,” Mitch bellowed as he continued to unload, his youthful spunk filling the woman's vacuuming mouth.

“Gallumpphh...” Mitch smiled to himself as he heard his teacher swallow, knowing the load he was giving her was good for a jump from a 'B' to at least an 'A' on his next essay.

“That's it, Mrs. Emerson,” Mitch said as his climax started to subside, the woman's sucking lips still working to coax every last morsel of teenage cream out of him. “Swallow it, swallow all that gravy.” He smiled as he watched the muscles in her neck contract, drawing his slimy seed deep into the pit of her stomach. And she continued to suck for more, nursing sluttishly at the seeping red eye at the tip of his prick.

“Oh fuck, I think I did need to get that load off,” Mitch said, pulling his cock out of his teacher's mouth with an audible 'POP!' He climbed off the bed and grabbed a handful of sheets, wiping the traces of lipstick and saliva off his slowly-deflating

member. “Now I’m ready to go. We better get out of here before hubby gets home.”

“Okay, just give me a second,” Gray said as he crawled back from between the woman’s spread legs and scrambled up on the bed.

Mitch watched as his brother kneeled next to her, Gray’s hand stroking vigorously along his rigid prick as he pointed it at her face.

“OH FUCK YEAH!” Gray moaned loudly as he started to go off, spraying her face with a massive load. Mitch thought it looked like a white sheet as his brother covered her with the stuff, strands and wads of thick milky cum raining down on her. Gray moved the spewing tip of his cock from one side to the other, leaving nothing untouched as he flooded her face with his warm creamy seed.

Mitch smiled as he saw Mrs. Emerson softly groan and quiver in pleasure, another orgasm coursing through her as she savoured the luxurious feeling of Gray’s cum splashing down on her skin. Gray’s climax waned but he kept slowly pumping, the final vestiges of his orgasm seeping out from the yawning tip of his cock as he flicked the final drops into her open mouth.

“Okay, I guess I’m ready to go now too,” Gray replied as he drew back and got off the bed. His face was covered with the combined juices from her cunt, and she’d sprayed him with her honey-like nectar numerous times when she’d climaxed while he’d been eating her. Mitch thought his brother’s face looked like a glazed donut.

“You might want to take care of that before you go home.” Mitch nodded towards Gray’s face. Like Mitch had done with his dick, Gray used the woman’s sheets to wipe off his mouth and cheeks.

The boys quickly dressed before returning to the bed, looking down at the woman still recovering from her ordeal. She was lying where they’d left her, propped up against the headboard, her legs splayed wide open, her shaven pussy invitingly framed by her corset and garters. She still had her high heels on, the boys insisting that she wear them in bed all the time. They looked down at her mature cunt, the glistening pink lips looking swollen and puffy. Their gaze moved up her lush mature body, a look of blissful contentment on her cum-covered face, her eyes half closed, but glinting with pleasure.

“Here, I think you might want this,” Mitch said, using his index finger to scoop up a huge wad of

cum clinging to her cheek. Her eyes opened wider as he waved the gooey finger in front of her face, her lips eagerly forming into that ‘O’ shape that she knew Mitch loved so much.

“That’s the way,” Mitch said, slipping his finger into her mouth as her lips closed down. “That’s what makes you our favorite teacher.”

“Mmm,” the woman purred as she licked and sucked at his cum-covered finger.

Mitch repeated what he’d done, moving his index finger all over her messy face a number of times, feeding her the warm teenage seed that he knew she loved.

“And these are why you’re our favourite teacher too,” Gray added, reaching forward and hefting one of her massive heavy tits. “Fuck, these are big.” He took her nipple between his thumb and forefinger, rolling it, feeling it stiffen beneath his touch.

“Mmm,” she purred even harder, reaching out and rubbing her hand over the front of Gray’s jeans, wanting more from both boys.

“Sorry teach, we gotta go,” Mitch said, pulling his finger out of her mouth at the same time Gray let go of her tit.



When they got to the door, they turned back, the woman having pushed herself up on one elbow, the shoulder strap of her corset sliding down her arm teasingly. Her other hand was between her legs, one crimson-tipped fingernail toying with the glistening lips of her pussy.

Mitch elbowed his brother, to make sure he saw what the woman was doing. “Okay, Mrs. Emerson, we’ll be here next week—same time, same place. We’ll text you to let you know what we want you to wear. And if we have any trouble with the next assignment, we might have to stop by after school for some extra help.” He could see the desire in the woman’s eyes at the thought of the boys staying after school. “And in the meantime, make sure you wash those sheets. It’s probably best if Mr. Emerson doesn’t find anything out of the ordinary when he gets back from Bridge Night. And you might want to think about using some air freshener in here. It smells like the set of a porno film. I don’t think your husband would be happy to know his wife was the one starring in it.”

Mitch clapped his brother on the back as they turned and left, leaving their teacher to clean up, but from the way she was rubbing her fingers over her leaking twat, probably not until she’d brought

herself off at least one more time. The boys smiled at each other. It had been another perfect night with Mrs. Emerson.

\*

## **MILF TWO**

Mitch paused as he lined up his rock-hard cock with his mother's beckoning pink asshole. The buxom woman was on her hands and knees in the middle of the king-size bed, her full round ass turned up towards him. With her back arched, the soft cheeks of her bum had spread open, revealing her whispery-clean pucker. He smiled to himself, remembering when he'd seen that delectable pink hole for the first time. She'd told him she bleached it, to make it as smooth and clean as a newborn. He loved it. He'd buried all ten inches of his teenage cock balls-deep into that gorgeous hot ass that day, just as he was about to do now.

Her luscious ass moved as she rolled her hips suggestively. He looked past that sweet pink hole to the stretched lips of her shaven pussy, his eyes focussing in on his brother's thrusting erection buried deep in their mother's dripping cunt. The seeping petals of her pussy were stretched in a tight circle as they gripped the invading monster. On his

back beneath her, his brother Gray flexed his groin upwards, rolling his own hips as he skewered every hard inch of his cock into their sexy mother.

The twins had shared women before, but this one was different. Their mother was the sexiest, most wanton MILF the two of them had ever had; the MILF to top all MILFs. She readily took on both of them with the enthusiastic desire of an insatiable nymphomaniac, wanting both of their hard cocks time and again. And their mother could take it. She could take everything they could give her, and still want more. It was 2:30 in the morning and they'd been making use of her incredible body for hours now, working over each of her hot wet holes.

Mitch knew that he and his brother had each come four times, but he lost track of the times their mother had screamed in ecstasy as the boys had taken her to one orgasm after another. She almost passed out a couple of times as they worked her over, but she still wanted more, her gorgeous sucking mouth, gripping cunt, and hot steamy ass working again and again to drain their constantly hard teenage cocks.

As he knelt behind her, Mitch let his gaze wander over the sluttishly hot MILF. Her lush rear end

facing him was one that men look at and dream of bouncing on a mattress all night long—something Mitch had done himself with his mother a number of times already. That sumptuous ass was invitingly framed by a black satin corset, garters and nylons. The ribbon-like garters bit sharply into sheer black stockings that rose high on her creamy thighs, looking teasingly naughty. He looked down at her gorgeous legs, his eyes immediately zeroing in on her sky-high stilettos. The black shoes had sharp pointy toes which were currently on the verge of punching holes in the mattress. A thin leather band wrapped around each of her trim ankles, giving the shoes an incredibly sexy look that sent a jolt to his blood-engorged prick. The slender 5 “rapier-like heels looked more like daggers, and he’d seen those heels dig into the mattress while he’d been fucking her from the front earlier.

She’d fucked him back just as hard as he’d given it to her, those heels digging in hard as she’d thrust her hips upward savagely, making sure he went to the hilt with every hammering thrust. And then, as soon as he’d finished, Gray had taken his place between her legs, her hot gripping cunt working his brother’s prick just as hard.

Mitch drew his gaze back up over his mother's buxom form, smiling to himself at how fantastic she looked in the form-fitting corset. She loved lingerie and sexy clothes, and both he and his brother loved women who dressed like that, especially hot MILFs who loved showing off their gorgeous mature bodies, like their sexy mother. Her curvy hourglass figure was emphasized as the corset formed nicely to her trim waist before flowing out to hug her wide fuckable hips, where the garters fed down to meet the intricate lacy tops of her nylons. Looking further up her voluptuous body, he could see the shiny satin straps of the corset gleaming against the smooth white skin of her shoulders. The straps weren't biting into her shoulders as much as they had earlier. He and his brother had seen to that. They'd lifted her huge tits out of the jam-packed bra cups to satisfy their own lurid desires. It seemed that the corset had breathed a sigh of relief when they'd done it, the fabric able to relax slightly with the intense strain taken off it as her huge tits spilled free. Mitch smiled, having seen the tags on his mother's lingerie, knowing she sported cock-hardening 36G breasts that drew men's eyes like a magnet.

Yes, those tits were spectacular, and she knew it. Fuck, everybody who ever looked at her knew it.

She loved to have the boys' hands and mouths on her breasts, pawing and groping her whenever they wanted. Mitch knew that with her straddling his brother's body, and with those mouth-watering tits freed, they'd be hanging down pendulously, the big stiff nipples dragging teasingly over Gray's chest as she moved against him while they fucked.

Their mother's lustrous blonde hair fell messily about her shoulders. She'd had it pulled back in a ponytail earlier when she'd been sucking on both of their cocks, wanting nothing to get in the way of her eagerly working mouth. But the band holding her hair back had come loose at some point as they'd worked her over during the evening, her hair now having a slutty wild look as it framed her pretty face.

Now it was time for Mitch to rejoin the action, their mother wanting both boys inside her at the same time once again. Mitch pushed down on top of his thrusting cock, a glistening bead of precum filling the yawning red eye at the tip of his enflamed cockhead. He shifted closer on his knees, the shiny pearl of cock-sap distending down until it settled against her winking bum-hole in a weepy kiss, as if he was marking his target. He leaned forwards, snuggling the tip of his tumescent prick against her hot pink hole. He rubbed the big mushroom head

teasingly against the sweet little rosehole, knowing it was already lubed up from when Gray had fucked her in the ass earlier.

“Mmm,” she moaned, pushing her big round bum back against him, her gripping cunt still working the other cock sliding in and out of her velvety love-pocket. “Oh yeah, that’s it, Mitch. Give me that cock. I want to feel you go all the way in with one slow firm stroke.”

Mitch smiled to himself before responding, “This first stroke’ll be nice and slow, but after that, we’re both gonna fuck the shit out of you.”

Their mother smiled as she looked down and winked at Gray beneath her. “I wouldn’t expect anything else.”

Mitch flexed forward, watching his mother’s tight pink hole ease open as it yielded to him. She was not an anal virgin by any means, and he loved the fact that she liked it in all of her holes. The winking pucker stretched open as he pressed, the taut skin following the contours of his flared cockhead. The tight ring looked on the verge of tearing before it slipped over his thick rope-like corona, the circular muscle clamping down just beyond the plum-sized knob.

“Yesss... that’s it,” she hissed, her head tipping back as a wave of pleasure coursed through her.

With the head of his prick firmly encased by her gripping sphincter, Mitch took hold of her flared hips to steady himself. He took a deep breath and then flexed forward, slowly, mercilessly, driving every hard thick inch into his mother’s steaming chute.

“Oh fuck, yesss,” she gasped as he went deeper, and deeper still. The hot wet tissues inside her clutched at the invading monster, gripping it tighter than a fisted glove.

“Jesus, that’s so fucking tight,” Mitch moaned as he watched inch after inch disappear inside her gripping back passage, her head thrown back as she gasped. He held firmly onto her hips, keeping her in place as he intently drove his beefy dick into her welcoming ass. His brother did the same, keeping his rigid prick lodged balls-deep in their mother’s fiery cunt until Mitch had his surging cock totally buried.

“I hope it’s not too messy back there, Mitch,” she said as she teasingly rolled her hips. “It felt like your brother nearly filled me up with that last load he dumped into me.”



“He was just lubing it up for my bigger cock,” Mitch said as two more inches disappeared from view.

“Fuck you,” Gray responded to the playful dig, loving the feel of their mother’s talented mature cunt gripping down on him.

“No, let’s fuck *her* instead,” Mitch replied with a smile on his face as another hard thick inch slid inside her tightly stretched hole.

“That’s exactly what I want,” she said as she rolled her wide flared hips provocatively once more, making even more blood pulse into each boy’s blisteringly hard cock. “Oh fuck, I can’t believe how hard you boys are. I love it. C’mon, Mitch, give me every beautiful inch.”

“Just about... just about,” Mitch said as he looked down at the stretched ring surrounding his disappearing shaft, the wet pink tissues tightly circling his thick cock. He gave one final push, feeling his shaven groin press up against her hot flesh. ‘Oh yeah, that’s it. You’ve got every fucking inch inside you.’ Mitch smiled to himself, knowing that between him and his brother, their mother had over 19” of rock-hard teenage cock inside her.

“Oh God... oh God... yesssss...” she groaned loudly as her head dropped and then came back up again, her dark blonde hair flailing wildly. “I... I... AAAAAAAHHHHHH...” The lusty MILF started to come as the boys had her pinioned between them, two rigid fleshy spears bottoming out in each of her hot clutching holes. Her buxom body started to shake spastically as her climax exploded deep inside her and shot to every tingling nerve ending of her body.

Mitch and Gray held on and enjoyed the ride as their sexy mother bucked and shook through an intense orgasm, another of many they’d brought her to already this evening. She was gripping their cocks with the rippling muscles inside her, the hot oily tissues enveloping their turgid pricks as she twitched and gasped. She came for a long time before her body stopped shaking, her huge tits continuing to rise and fall as she fought to regain her breath.

“Oh fuck, that was so good,” she gasped out, “but I need more.” She wantonly flexed her hips, the steamy membranes inside her gripping each boy with burning need.

Mitch looked down past his mother’s shoulder to his brother’s face. Their eyes met as they nodded.

“You want more, you fucking slut?” Mitch said, reaching forward and gripping her waist firmly. “You’re gonna get more—a lot more.”

And then the boys took over. Mitch started by slowly drawing backwards, sliding his throbbing dick out of her clutching bum. He looked down at the glistening juices coating his prick, traces of the load Gray had dumped into her earlier clinging to his cock. Gray followed, flexing his hips downward as he drew his cock from her seeping cunt. Both boys seemed to know exactly what the other was doing, and when they’d gotten to the point where all that was left inside were the two enflamed cockheads, they drove forward, their thick teenage cocks almost rubbing against each other, separated by the slippery layers of flesh inside their mother’s lush needy body. The bed was creaking and groaning in protest as the boys pounded her, the headboard beating a steady tattoo on the wall as they rocked back and forth.

“OH FUCK... YESSSS...” she wailed as she climaxed again, her head dropping onto Gray’s shoulder as waves of ecstasy coursed through her. Her mature cunt gushed, spraying Mitch’s thighs and Gray’s groin with her musky nectar. The intoxicating scent hung in the air, stirring all their

libidos as the boys got into a steady rhythm, their driving pricks pistoning in and out of her welcoming body. Gray's previous load slowly squelched out of their mother's ass as Mitch fucked her, the spunky residue turning into a milky froth that clung to Mitch's groin as he continued to slam into her, the broad flared head of his surging prick rising high up in her steaming guts with each powerful thrust.

“Ungh... ungh... ungh...” Their mother was groaning continuously as they fucked her, the boys using her curvy mature body to satisfy their lustful desires. But Mitch knew she didn't care—she was using their bodies to satisfy her own desires, and she loved it just as much as they did. She rolled her hips as they hammered away at her, giving the two boys as much pleasure as she could. They kept going, Gray now groping her heavy tits as he bucked his hips upwards, thrusting his hard 9 “dick all the way inside her with each powerful thrust. And Mitch... Mitch with his 10” cock that was filling her ass so deliciously that she screamed, the intense sensations obviously overwhelming her.

“OH GOD... OH GOD...” she groaned loudly as another blissful orgasm shot through her.

Mitch held on as she thrashed about beneath him, twitching and shaking like she'd been zapped by a taser. She gushed all over him again, turning Mitch on even more. He could see the beads of sweat running down her body as they manhandled her, using her holes like it was their last fuck on earth. And he knew from all the times they'd fucked her like this before that she loved it.

They fucked her for a long time, making her come again and again as they made use of her lush mature body, their own pleasure level escalating as she worked them over just as much as they used her to satisfy their wanton cravings. Finally, as she rolled that big round ass lasciviously in a tantalizing circle once more, Mitch couldn't take it any longer. "Bro, I'm gettin' close. Are you almost there?"

"Yeah, I'm ready anytime. How do you want to give her these loads?"

"Let's paint her tits and face."

"Fuck, yeah."

Mitch saw their mother smile. He knew from what she'd told him previously how much she loved it when the boys talked about her as if she wasn't even there. It was obvious to Mitch that she knew

exactly what they were going to do, and the eager look on her face let him know she couldn't wait.

They pulled their cocks out of her at the same time, their huge dicks coming out with a nasty wet sucking sound from each hole. As Gray scrambled out from beneath her, she compliantly rolled over onto her back. The boys moved into position on each side of her sexy body as she lay back, reaching down with her hands and hefting her big heavy tits up for them.

“Oh fuck, yes,” Mitch said as both boys pointed their engorged pricks down towards her, their hands pumping vigorously back and forth on their throbbing erections.

“I’M GONNA COME,” Gray cried out as he felt the semen start to speed up the shaft of his cock. He pointed the tip of his cock at their mother’s face, his hand a blur as it raced up and down his throbbing prick. And then his hand stopped, the enflamed head mere inches from her pretty face. The seeping red eye at the tip turned cloudy-white for a split second, and then a long milky strand rocketed forth, hitting her full force on the lower cheek and running up her face and into her hair. Gray pumped again, and a second white ribbon jettisoned forth as he directed

this shot towards her chest. It landed on the upper swell of her breast and continued down across one stiff nipple, the end of the pearly rope standing out boldly as it landed on her black corset.

“HERE YOU GO,” Mitch said as she turned her head in his direction, just as he started to come. The first blast caught her full on the lips, the thick white rope racing up across her face to cover her nose and forehead before a clump fell in a nasty mess in her hair. Mitch directed his second volley onto her face as well, moving his spitting cockhead to give her attractive features as much attention as possible. He then turned and started flooding her chest, spraying her voluminous mounds with his thick creamy cum.

Gray returned to her face, pumping his surging dick as both boys completely unloaded, making a total mess all over their mother’s upper body. They stroked vigorously, wad after wad of hot teenage seed raining down on her mature features and huge tits. They kept shooting as they pumped their throbbing erections, totally flooding her with thick milky teenage spunk.

Mitch saw her tense up as an orgasm shot through her with a sizzling jolt, as if just the feel of the boys’ warm heavy cum covering her skin caused her to

climax. She'd told Mitch before that she loved the scent of their potent masculine seed wafting into her senses, that it turned her on, that she loved how thick both boys' cum was, and that she loved the idea that it was chock-full of sperm. She'd sucked the boys off so many times now that they knew she loved to swallow it, swallow as much as they could give her. She lay there gasping, her huge tits heaving, her lush body quivering and twitching with pleasure as they kept jerking off on her, torrents of heavenly teenage cream splashing onto her skin.

Both boys moved their spurting cockheads back and forth between her face and her chest until, finally, their orgasms waned. They shook out the final drops of cum onto their mother, both of them aiming for her mouth, which they knew she loved.

Mitch and Gray looked down at their mother, her face and chest covered in a bizarre mosaic of white sticky spunk. They'd totally plastered her, thick milky cum glistening from her nipples to her earlobes, ribbons and gobs of pearly seed covering her erotically. Her face and upper body were covered with wads and strands of thick white semen, barely a square inch of untouched skin visible. She had a contented smile on her face as her tongue slid



out from between her full lips, circling her mouth as she drew in stray gobs of their warm teenage cum.

Mitch saw what she was doing and, knowing how much she loved the taste of their jizz, he and Gray both used their cocks as shovels, snowplowing the wads of cum on her face into her welcoming mouth. They reached down with their free hands, each groping one of her huge tits, smoothing the pearly cum into her soft skin, making them totally glisten as they spread their seed everywhere. They ended with each of them dropping the heads of their spent dicks right into their mother's waiting mouth, letting her suck out the last tasty morsels of cum.

"Did you like that?" Mitch asked as the boys sat back against the pillows stacked against the headboard. Both sat with their legs drawn up, their heavy pricks arcing out between their spread thighs.

Their mother rolled over on her stomach and crawled forwards, her lustful gaze on their huge teenage cocks. They were still semi-hard, and Mitch knew she was always happy that they'd be ready to go again in no time.

"I loved it," she said, her slender mature fingers reaching forward to circle each of their tumescent

dicks. She looked up at the two boys and winked lasciviously.

“We’re not done yet, are we?” she asked teasingly.

The boys looked at each other and shared a knowing smile, and then Mitch reached forward and took his mother’s head in his hands, pulling her towards his midsection. She looked up at both of them with lust-filled eyes as Mitch pulled her close. As he pulled her hair back and pushed her face down, she eagerly opened her mouth and slipped her full pouty lips over his cockhead, letting him work her mouth as she started to suck.

“No, we’re not done by a longshot,” Mitch said as he fisted his hands into her blonde hair, moving her mouth up and down on his reviving cock. “As soon as I’m ready, I’m going back into that sweet pussy of yours, and then you can suck Gray. Okay, Mom?”

With her mouth full of stiffening teenage cock, his mother nodded enthusiastically. As Mitch’s semi-hard prick quickly grew and extended deeper into her avidly sucking mouth, his brother got to his knees and moved behind her.

“I’m just gonna check out how full she is,” Gray said as he pushed her stocking-covered legs apart and moved in between her spread thighs.

“Go ahead,” Mitch replied, his hand holding his mother’s hair up off her face, using her makeshift ponytail as a fuck-handle as he guided her mouth up and down on his resurgent cock. “You know how much she loves our fingers in her, almost as much as she loves our cocks.”

Gray smiled and nodded as he moved in close behind his mother, the fingers of one hand sliding into her juicy cunt, while the middle finger of his other hand went right up her hot tight chute.

“Ohhhhhnnnn,” their mother groaned as Gray started to work her over, sliding his fingers over the hot tissues inside her.

“Oh yeah, she’s full of cum all right,” Gray said as he slowly moved his fingers back and forth, his digits covered in milky white every time he drew them back. The sheets were already a mess of cum, cunt honey and sweat, but Gray’s probing hand was causing more of their pearly semen to squelch back out around his stroking fingers. The silvery goo was sliding down her glistening pussy lips before joining the nasty puddle already on the bed.

“Just think of how much more we’re going to pump inside her before we’re done,” Mitch replied as he grinned down at his mother as she slavishly sucked his throbbing prick.

“Mmhmm,” the boys heard her purr back, letting them know she was more than willing to take every drop of cum they had to offer.

“Don’t you just love it when Dad goes on these weekend retreats with his company,” Gray said as he continued to stroke his fingers over the soft folds of flesh inside her mother’s steaming channels. She was grinding herself back against him now, rolling her hips so his hand was touching those magic spots inside her.

“You two aren’t the only ones who love it,” their mother said. She lifted her mouth off Mitch’s cock and rolled over onto her back, her sexy high heels digging into the mattress as she drew her knees up and let her thighs roll open. “C’mon, boys, we’ve got almost 48 hours until your father’s home, and I expect to be full of big hard cock for *all* of it.”

Mitch and Gray smiled at each other as they moved in on her, the best MILF ever.

THE END

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