

MOM'S MOTIVATION: A 2ND SON

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Caught fucking one son, Mom next gets spit-roasted by them.

Incest/Taboo

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Summary: Caught fucking one son, Mom next gets spit-roasted by them.

Note 1: This is dedicated to Larry who requested this twisted series.

Note 2: Thanks to **Tex Beethoven** and **Robert** for editing this chapter.

Note 3: This is part 2. In part 1, a Mom becomes very concerned about the future of her two grown sons who exhibit absolutely no ambition towards making anything of themselves, and instead rely on her to bail them out whenever they need money. Knowing they both think she's beautiful (which she is), she decides to use her sex appeal to motivate them into getting jobs, beginning with her younger son Alex. She makes some decisions which seem reasonable at the time, but in retrospect are very worrisome, culminating in her spending a sex-filled night in a fancy hotel with Alex as a reward for his landing a good job.

Mom's Motivation: A 2nd Son

The morning after....

Stephanie woke up in a hotel room. Lying next to her was... her son... her son Alex, who was still sleeping.

She replayed last night in her head. She couldn't believe she'd actually crossed the line and fucked her son... over and over again... all night!

It was the most amazing sex she'd ever experienced!

So raw.

So intense.

So taboo.

So satisfying.

Yet as a new day began, an incredible amount of guilt consumed her.

She'd fucked her own son!

She'd committed incest!

She'd broken the law!

Guilt swarming through her, she slipped out of bed, grabbed her clothes, got dressed in the bathroom, and quietly fled the hotel. As she was scurrying to her car, she checked her phone.

There were eight missed phone calls, and almost a dozen text messages... all from her daughter Haley.

She flipped through the texts, which were all from this morning within the last hour.

Where are you?

Mom?

Mom?

Did you stay with the boys?

Are you okay?

Mom?

Just talked to Andrew. Alex is missing too.

Is Alex with you?

Calling the police!!!

That last one was from five minutes ago. Stephanie quickly called her.

"Mom!" Haley said, a huge sigh of relief in her voice.

"Sorry, honey," Stephanie said, trying to quickly come up with a reason she hadn't come home last night.

"Where are you?" Haley asked.

"Just leaving," Stephanie said, keeping it vague.

"From where?" Haley asked.

"It's a long story," the Mom said, not very good at thinking on her feet, or lying.

"But you're okay?" Haley asked, since it was becoming obvious her mother had slept overnight with some man. Part of her was happy, since her mother didn't get out much, yet it was crazy that right now she was playing the adult's role... the one anxious for her Mom to come home safely.

"Yeah, yeah, I'm fine," Stephanie reassured her. "I should have called."

"Yes, you should have," Haley agreed.

"Yes, Mom," Stephanie joked.

"You really had me worried," Haley said. "Have you heard from Alex?"

"Not since yesterday afternoon," Stephanie lied to her daughter, immediately feeling terrible about it.

"He isn't answering his phone either, and he didn't go home last night," Haley said, thinking how crazy it was that both her Mom and brother were missing on the same night... although likely, knowing her player brothers, they often wouldn't come home at night... normally she wouldn't know, was all.

"I'm sure he just ended up crashing at someone's house," Stephanie continued to lie, as she turned around to return to the hotel room. She needed to make sure their stories would match.

"Yeah, probably," Haley said. "Well, if you're okay, I'll head off to church."

"You're not at the church?" Stephanie asked, surprised, since the service would have started twenty minutes ago.

"I thought my mother might be dead," Haley said flatly.

"I'm so sorry I worried you," Stephanie said, thinking this was a sign from above that what she did was so, so terribly wrong. She felt guilty for having sex with her son, compounded by the guilt of now lying to her daughter and having worried the bejeezus out of her.

"It's okay," Haley said. "You're allowed to have a life."

"LOL, thanks," the Mom laughed.

"Was he at least cute?" Haley asked.

"Pardon?" Stephanie asked, her eyes going wide, reaching the room where she'd committed all those sins.

"It's obvious you spent the night with a man," Haley said.

"Oh, yes, well," Stephanie babbled.

"I'll take that as a yes," Haley teased. "And I'm not blaming you, you deserve a good man, or even just a pleasant roll in the hay sometimes."

"Oh, thanks honey," Stephanie said, feeling so guilty for lying to her daughter even while she was happy for her.

"See you after church," Haley said.

"Sounds good," Stephanie said, as she hung up and knocked on the door, not having a key.

After a minute, and a second, more aggressive knock, Alex opened the door, looking a little groggy.

Stephanie walked in and said, "Get your phone."

"What? Why?" Alex asked, not much of a morning person, at least not until he had a cup of coffee or two.

"Your sister has probably been calling you over and over, looking for me," Stephanie explained frantically, completely stressed out.

"Oh," he said completely naked, his big cock dangling between his legs.

"Where's your phone?"

"In my jeans pocket," he pointed, where his jeans were haphazardly lying on a chair.

Stephanie went to it and ordered, "Text your sister you're okay."

"Okay," he said as his mother handed him his phone.

"She's been worried sick about me, since I didn't come home last night," Stephanie explained, having been so frantic that she was just now noticing her son was completely naked.

"Oops," he chuckled.

"Oops? *Oops* is all you can say? She can't learn the truth! So you need to come up with an excuse about where you were last night."

Alex texted his sister he was fine, while he said, "I'll just tell her I was with some hot MILF all night."

"Alex!" Stephanie said, as her son tossed his phone onto the bed and walked over to her.

"Mom," he said, as he reached her, taking her hands in his. "That way I won't be lying, and there's no way she could possibly think the hot MILF was you."

"What?" the Mom asked, her strong persona weakening a tad, "You don't think I'm a hot MILF?"

"Oh Mom," he said. "You're the hottest MILF ever! I'm just pretty sure Haley would never think you'd commit incest."

"Me neither," Stephanie sighed, the word that had been such a turn-on in the heat of the moment last night, now suddenly such a bad one.

"Mom," he said, as he moved closer and whispered in her ear, "last night was amazing. *You* were amazing!"

"I guess, but it can't ever happen again," Stephanie asserted, even as his hot breath sent a wave of pleasure through her.

"Not just *once* more?" he asked, as his hands moved to her ass and pulled her close, kissing her neck.

"Alex, no," Stephanie weakly protested with words only, even while her body betrayed her, as her pussy leaked ever so slightly, and her legs and hands weren't pushing him away like her brain was demanding they do.

"You're my Pet Mommy, Mom," Alex reminded her. "You'll do whatever I tell you."

"That was juuuust last night," she moaned, as Alex squeezed her ass and sucked on her earlobe.

"Was it?" Alex asked, last night giving him such confidence and such pleasure that there was no way he could allow it to be just a one-time thing. His mother was the perfect woman, and he just *had* to have her again... and likely again... and again... and again...

"Yesssss," Stephanie answered, her resolve melting from his touch.

"Yes, you want me to stop, or yes please son, treat me like your Pet Mommy?" he asked, as one hand left her ass and snaked inside the waistband of her jeans, directly to her wet pussy, since she

still wasn't wearing any panties.

"Alex," she answered, which obviously wasn't an answer, as his hands and breath were driving her wild and weakening her non-existent resistance.

"That's it, Mommy," he said, as his finger slid inside her pussy, "let me take care of you."

"You're so bad," she moaned, giving in to her son's touch... her guilt fading for the time being as lust overrode her moral values.

"And I'll make you feel so good," he said, as his finger slowly pumped in and out of his Mom's wet pussy.

"But this is so wrong," Stephanie whimpered, even though she knew they were hollow words.

"Does this *feel* wrong?" he asked, as he lowered himself before her, lowering her jeans while still fingering her

"Nooooooo," she moaned loudly, "it feels really, really good."

"You still taste amazing," he said, repeating his compliment from last night.

"And you're so good at that," she moaned, it being so rare that a man would actually go down on her, never mind going down for more than a few seconds, and even knowing what he was doing.

"I'll do this anytime you want, Mom," he said, adding wickedly, "you know I've always loved your homemade cooking."

"You're so bad," she repeated, as his tongue and fingers were driving her wild. She'd never come while standing up, as she found it distracting, and even though she was enjoying this, she urged him, "Let's finish this on the bed."

"Good idea," he agreed, as he pulled his finger out, helped her completely out of her jeans, stood up, and led her to the bed.

Stephanie crawled onto the bed, spread her nylon-clad legs and said, "Come eat your Mommy, Baby."

"Anytime," he repeated, meaning it, knowing how much women loved a man who could eat pussy. His brother was more of a get sucked or roughly fuck a girl kind of guy. Alex was the opposite.

"You may regret that offer some day," Stephanie warned, as he crawled between her legs and resumed licking her, and sliding two fingers back inside her fevered pussy.

"I can't imagine that ever happening," he said, as he leisurely licked her pussy while slowly finger fucking her. He wasn't in a hurry to make her come... he wanted them both to enjoy this moment... for as long as possible.

"That feels so good," Stephanie moaned, as she lay on her back, pushing her guilt away and allowing the pleasure to course through her body.

For a few minutes there was no talking. Just a son pleasing his mother's amazing pussy... the mother just enjoying her son's tongue.

Eventually Stephanie moved her hand to her son's head, and he took that as a silent instruction to get her off now. He began pumping his fingers in and out of her pussy faster while he attacked her clit... making her legs twitch.

"Oh yes, get Mommy off son, get Mommy off," she repeated, as the finger banging and pussy licking increased her pleasure exponentially.

Alex kept up his aggressive two pronged attack, knowing his mother was about to climax.

Seconds later, Stephanie screamed, louder than she meant to in the morning in an otherwise quiet hotel, "Yes, son!!!"

Her cum flooded out of her pussy and coated her son's face, as he pulled his fingers out and replaced them with his mouth, to catch as much of his mother's sweet pussy cum as he could swallow.

"Ooooooooooh, Stephanie quaked as the orgasm coursed through her, even while her son continued lapping up her cum.

Alex, his cock rock hard, moved up and slid it into her leaking pussy.

"You want to fuck Mommy again?" Stephanie asked, looking up at her son while his cock filled her.

"I want to fuck you all the time," Alex said, as he began pumping in and out of her, admiring her pursed lips, her soft moans, and her sweet trembling.

"You're such a bad boy," the Mom moaned, knowing this was wrong, and yet unable to resist the pleasure.

"But I make you feel so good," he rebutted, as he began fucking his Mom faster.

"Oh yes, baby. Fuck Mommy, fuck Mommy with that big cock," she moaned, a second orgasm rising even as the first one lingered.

It being the morning, Alex knew he wasn't going to last long, and knew he wanted to come on her face again, just like he had the previous day, following the first blow job she'd ever given him.

So after a couple dozen strokes, he pulled out, knelt up and exploded a massive load onto his Mom's face and t-shirt.

"Alex!" she gasped, not expecting to get a facial this time.

"Sorry, I couldn't resist," he said, as he stroked his cock and continued plastering his pretty Mom's face and shirt.

"I can't believe you just came on Mommy's face without warning me," Stephanie reproved him, her face coated with her son's warm cum.

"You look so hot with my cum on you," he said as he finally stopped coming.

"Of course I do," Stephanie smiled, already over her mad, as she scooped some cum off her cheek and slurped it into her mouth.

"That's the hottest thing I've ever seen," he said.

"Hotter than the foot job, the blow job, the first facial you gave me yesterday, and your turning me into your Mommy Pet?" she asked, as she scooped more cum from her face.

"Correction," he smiled, admiring his mother, "it's *one* of the hottest things I've ever seen."

"And you came all over my shirt," she said, as she examined the white spots on it.

"Sorry," he said.

"Yeah, yeah," she said, "you look *really* sorry."

"Okay, I'm a *little* sorry," he amended.

"I can't believe we did that again," she said, as her naked son lay beside her while she was naked below the waist (except for her sexy thigh highs).

"Me neither," he said.

"You know we can't keep doing this," she said.

"We'll have to agree to disagree on that point," he said. "At least until the next time."

"And no one can ever know," she stressed, which she realized compromised her previous condition.

"I know."

"No one at all," she stressed, as she sat up and looked fiercely into her son's eyes.

"I know," he repeated. "Besides, who would I tell?"

"Your brother."

"No way!" Alex said. "I finally have something he doesn't."

"Really?"

"Yeah, he always manages to be the alpha male."

"That I can see," Stephanie nodded.

"So do you want one more fucking before we need to check out?" he asked.

Stephanie glanced down to see his cock was still hard. "Fuck, I forgot about young men's stamina."

"I'm like the energy bunny, I can fuck all day and night," he said, as he rolled her onto her side and slid into her from behind.

Twenty minutes and a few positions later, Stephanie had a load of her son's cum in her pussy, and had come two more times.

As she drove home, cum leaking out of her pussy... she wondered what the hell she was going to do next.

She'd have to lie to her daughter's face.

She'd have to act normal whenever Alex was around at the same time as either of her other two children.

She'd also have to find a way to control her libido, which was on overdrive.

"Shit," she said to herself... what had she gotten herself into?

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Alex didn't arrive home until early afternoon, and Andrew asked, "Where the fuck were you?"

"I'm so happy you care," Alex said, as he sat down... powerful confidence brimming inside him.

"Yeah, I was lost without you," Andrew responded sarcastically.

"I knew you'd be," Alex replied, ignoring the obvious sarcasm in his brother's tone.

"Was she hot?"

"Very."

"And you didn't think to share?" Andrew asked, having shared many women with his younger brother, and vice versa.

"It just happened all of a sudden," Alex said, which was true.

"Well, good for you," Andrew said.

"Yeah."

"Are you going to see her again?" Andrew asked, noticing there was something off with his younger brother... a bravado and a slight smugness that wasn't normally there.

"I imagine so."

"Are you dating her?"

"No, I don't think I could call it that," Alex said, unsure what to call what he and his mother had. Regardless of how it was labelled, it was something different than dating... it was something more powerful.

"Just banging her?" Andrew questioned.

"Well, no," Alex said, recalling his Mom's delicious pussy, "it's more than that."

"Is my baby brother in love?" Andrew teased, both of them having always been bang em' and chuck em' types... neither of them in any hurry for a relationship and all the hassles that went with it... just like their father.

Alex pondered this question. Of course he loved his Mom, and he loved fucking his Pet Mommy, yet he knew this relationship couldn't be more than just sex, or at least not described as more, even just between them. "Well... I love fucking her."

"Is she a three-hole slut?" Andrew asked, his focus on any women he fucked more than once was to make them take it in the ass.

"I don't know," Alex said, having not even remotely considered fucking his Mom in the ass during any of their sexual encounters.

"Well, maybe I need to meet her then," Andrew said, loving to use sluts.

"I don't think so," Alex said.

"Why not?" Andrew asked. "I've shared lots of women with you."

"This one is special," Alex said.

"How so?"

"She just is," Alex said, standing up and heading to the bathroom to take a shower.

"Pussy," Andrew called out, his go to insult whenever someone didn't do exactly what he wanted them to.

"Exactly. I got a lot of that last night, and again this morning," Alex called back, before closing the door on his brother and on the conversation.

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Later that night...

Andrew asked, "You got a job?"

"Yeah," Alex said.

"Really? Why?"

"It was time."

"Why?"

"We can't keep leeching off of Mom," Alex said, this new conversation not about sex, but clarity about how pathetic a man he'd been... and his brother still was.

"She loves helping us."

"We're adults, it's time for us to start manning up."

"Manning up?"

"Yeah, to start supporting ourselves, and not relying on Mom to bail us out all the time."

"What's gotten into you?"

"Just a realization that we've been using Mom for years, and it's disgraceful."

"Dude, stop being a pussy."

"I've recently stopped being a pussy, and now I'm being a man," Alex said. "How about you stop being a lazy pussy and man up too?"

"Fuck you," Andrew said, not appreciating his younger brother talking to him like this.

"Yeah, yeah," Alex said, as he headed out.

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It wasn't until the Wednesday weekly family supper that Alex and Stephanie saw each other again.

Stephanie had found enough reflective time to realize what she did was wrong, and to promise herself she wouldn't ever do it again. She'd motivated her son to get a job... she'd rewarded him very generously... and now there was no need for any further motivation.

Alex, on the other hand, couldn't wait to find a way to fuck his Mom again, even though he suspected she'd protest. Or at least she would at first.

At the table, Haley asked, "Alex, how's your new job?"

"Great, actually, there are some really cool people there," Alex said, surprised to find he actually did enjoy the work, and also his interactions with his coworkers.

"Yeah, now he's just another slave to the grind," Andrew said, annoyed by his brother's newfound work ethic... which made him look bad.

"Maybe you can learn something from him," Haley said.

"I can't fathom," Andrew scoffed.

"Yes, Andrew," Stephanie added, happy to see her younger son working and earning a solid paycheck, "I think it's time you followed your brother's example."

"I already have a job," Andrew reminded everyone, not fond of being attacked from all sides.

"Barely," Haley said.

"It's time you started paying all your own bills," Stephanie added.

"But..." Andrew said.

"No buts," Stephanie interrupted. "I'm sick of working my ass off so my two ungrateful sons can be lazy bums like their father."

"Hey, I *have* a job now," Alex said.

"Yes, sorry, one and a half ungrateful sons," Stephanie said, not wanting to hint at any bias towards either son... not wanting to give any hint at all that might somehow come back to haunt her about her illicit activities.

"Is that even a thing?" Alex asked.

"Look," Stephanie said, "I'm very proud of what you've accomplished this past week, and I'm hopeful, but I'll need you seeing it through for a while, before I award you the other half point."

"I promise I *will* see it through one hundred percent," Alex assured her, although his message and just the slyest of tones was hinting at his desire to continue being a mother fucker.

"I'm looking forward to seeing you do that," Stephanie said, but then suddenly realizing from her son's words, tone, and the look on his face, he wasn't actually talking about his new job, but the... other thing.

Andrew noticed something odd between his brother and his Mom, although he couldn't put his finger on it. Just something off.

Haley said, "So, big brother, it's time to follow in your younger brother's footsteps, and man up."

"Maybe your boyfriend should man up," Andrew said, always good at manipulating things that were going against him to spin them towards someone else.

"What does that even mean?" Haley asked, Joel not here tonight, since he was studying for a big test.

"Nothing," Andrew shrugged, although his smile implied it was something.

"Whatever," Haley said, not really caring what her useless older brother thought.

The rest of the meal went with talk about other generic topics, and it wasn't until Alex shocked everyone that he arranged for some alone time with his Mom. "Haley, I know you have a big test tomorrow. Why don't you go study, and I'll help Mom with the dishes."

"Really?" Haley asked, wondering if her outburst last week was at least partially responsible for her brother's sudden transformation.

"Really?" Andrew echoed.

"Sure," Alex said. "You do so much for Mom, and you're right, Andrew and I need to do more."

"I usually am right," Haley smiled.

"Yeah," Andrew scoffed. "As opposed to left."

"Thanks," Haley said standing up, appreciating the generous offer, "if you need anything, I'll be in my room."

"Okay, thanks," Alex nodded.

Stephanie was worried... her son's transformation was undoubtedly sexy, and she'd made sure not to be alone with him today... to avoid any temptation.

"I'll be downstairs," Andrew said. "The game's already started."

"I'll be down there to join you when I'm done helping Mom," Alex said.

Whatever, princess," Andrew said, unable to contain his sexist attitude.

Stephanie shook her head at her oldest child's sexist views. "He needs to grow up."

"Agreed," Alex said, as he admired his Mom, happy to finally get her alone.

Stephanie saw her son looking at her just like he had ever since receiving her first foot job... lustfully. "Not here, Alex."

"Why not?" Alex said, as he followed his mother into the kitchen, a little annoyed she was wearing jeans... which she almost never wore.

"Because your sister and brother are in the house," Stephanie pointed out.

"Andrew won't be leaving the game, and Haley won't be leaving her books," Alex said, as he spun her around and pushed her against the fridge.

"Alex," she protested, as his hand went to her pussy.

"Did you miss me?"

"That isn't the point," Stephanie moaned softly, her strong will easily broken whenever her younger son became aggressive. She was always unable to resist a man who knew what he wanted, especially if he wanted her.

"I think it is," Alex disagreed, as he firmly rubbed her pussy through those very inconvenient jeans. "And from now on I expect you to be wearing a skirt or a dress, and of course thigh highs without panties, whenever I'm coming over, is that clear?"

"Alex," Stephanie repeated, having chosen jeans for this exact purpose, as a defense against her own weakness.

"Do you understand?" he repeated, putting pressure on his Mom's pussy, and watching her weakening right before his eyes.

"Yes okay, but please, not here," she said, even though her pussy was on fire.

"Because you're my Pet Mommy, right?"

"Yes Master," Stephanie admitted, so turned on by her son's aggression.

"And pets obey their Masters, right?"

"Yes Master," she repeated.

"Knees," he ordered.

"What?" her eyes went wide. "No, not here!"

"Here and now," he demanded, placing both hands on her shoulders and guiding his mother down to her knees.

"Alex," she repeated, as she was suddenly on her knees, and thus eye level with the oversized bulge in his sweats.

"Just a quick suck," he murmured, as he pulled his sweats down, having planned ahead and not worn any underwear, and shoved his cock into her mouth.

Stephanie couldn't believe what her son had just done. With her older son downstairs and her daughter upstairs, they could be caught at any moment! Yet obeying her younger son, she began bobbing on his big, hard cock.

"That's it Mom," he moaned, receiving quite a rush by getting head from his mother while his siblings were in the house.

She sucked furiously, like a porn star needing to rush back home to prepare dinner for her children, wanting to get him off quickly, wanting to get him off before they were caught with her son's dick in her mouth. She couldn't believe the rush she felt at doing what she was doing where she was doing it while her other children were in the house. She knew it was risky as hell, just like everything else she'd done in the past week, yet it felt so good!

Alex knew he wouldn't last long with his Mom sucking him so well, added to his not having jerked off at all today, in anticipation of what he'd been determined would happen tonight.

Stephanie sucked for less than two minutes, before Alex grunted and filled her mouth with his large warm load.

She swallowed it all, another rush of adrenaline coursing through her from the wicked task she'd just performed.

"Oh fuck," Alex groaned, the satisfying sensations of coming, followed by his still being blown, always a crazy feeling.

"Mom!" Haley called out from upstairs, but judging from the heavy clumps on the stairs rapidly approaching, which made Stephanie quickly stand up, and Alex just as quickly pull his sweats up.

"Yes, honey?" Stephanie called back, as she wiped her lips, in case there was any cum on them, just a couple seconds before the fleet-footed Haley entered the kitchen.

"May I go over to Amy's to study?" she asked.

"Sure," Stephanie nodded.

"Cool," Haley said, as Alex turned away to hide the large bulge still in his sweats. "Do you need any help before I go?"

"Sure, if you don't mind."

"Yeah, we were just about to get started," Alex said.

"Go watch the game," Haley said, "given Mom's and my well-practiced routine, you'll be more in the way than a help."

"You sure?" Alex asked.

"Yeah, next time you can start learning the ropes," Haley said, waving him off.

"Okay, I don't have to be told twice to go away," Alex said.

"You *were* told twice," Haley joked.

"Okay, then I don't have to be told numerous times," Alex said, as he headed to the bathroom to take a piss.

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Thursday

Stephanie was making herself lunch when her son Alex walked into the kitchen.

"Shouldn't you be at work?" she asked. This being his fourth day.

"Lunch break," Alex said, stalking over to his hot Mom. "I see you're not wearing those incredibly inconvenient jeans today."

"Sorry, I needed the defense last night," she joked, knowing that had made it harder for anything to happen yesterday, although she'd still ended up with her son's dick in her mouth, and a load of his cum in her belly.

"Remember the rule: you'll always make sure I have quick and easy access to that pussy of yours," he said, trying to act a little more like his older brother.

"I will, will I?" Stephanie asked coyly, as he lifted her up and placed her butt on the kitchen counter.

"Have you been keeping my lunch warm for me?" He asked as he parted her legs, happy to see her required thigh highs and no panties. "Were you expecting me?"

"You or any other mother fucker who might drop by," Stephanie said wickedly, having been left so horny from the rush of last night, and from not getting to come from his tongue or his dick. Yes, she knew their ongoing incest was wrong; she knew she should stop these dalliances here and now; yet she was completely at his whim... and she loved it. She hated that she loved it, but she'd been longing for his tongue and cock all night, and the moment she saw him today, her pussy started tingling.

"You have more than one mother fucker on call?" he asked, as he began licking her pussy.

"You never know," she moaned in a playful voice.

"This pussy is mine, and only mine," he said, as he slid a finger into her wetness.

"Yes, Baby, it's all yours," she moaned.

"And it's open twenty-four seven for my sole enjoyment," he continued, as he fingered and licked her simultaneously.

"You just want your Pet Mommy to always be your submissive fuck toy," Stephanie moaned, loving that visual.

"Of course! Every son wants his own Pet Mommy plaything," Alex said, having read enough incest stories to know that deep down, many boys and men fantasized about their mothers in so-called inappropriate ways... she was wet as he licked her, and he soon planned to fuck her... and he seriously couldn't see anything wrong with it. They were both consenting adults. They both wanted each other. They both needed each other. And he loved nobody else even remotely as much as he loved his Mom... how could the world consider this wrong? It just seemed... and felt... so right.

"So, I get the impression Andrew wants to fuck Mommy too?" Stephanie asked.

The brothers had fucked many MILFs together, more times than not calling the woman Mommy, as they imagined tag teaming their actual Mom... yet now that Alex had made the impossible possible, no way did he want to share her!

However, he couldn't lie to her, so he admitted, "He's mentioned it from time to time."

"He has?" she moaned, a little surprised.

"Yeah, and do you want to know a nasty secret?" he asked.

"Nastier than your being a literal mother fucker and my being a very, very bad Mom?" she asked, as her orgasm was rising.

"Well, I love being a mother fucker, and I wish I could put it on my resumé," he said.

"Don't you dare!"

"But you're the best Mom ever."

"Well, if you look at it one way, that goes without saying," she moaned.

"Anyway, the nasty thing is we often seduce an older woman together, and we always call her Mom while we're double teaming her," Alex admitted.

"You two fuck women *together*?" she asked, astonished ... although unbeknownst to her son, her ultimate fantasy was to be spit-roasted, or double penetrated, or better yet gangbanged... although those were just fantasies.

"Yeah, and we always pretend each of them is you," he added.

"Oh my!"

"We usually spit-roast them," he said, watching closely to see her reaction as the idea of fucking his mother's ass popped into his head, "but sometimes we double penetrate them."

"You ass fuck older women while imagining you're ass fucking me?" she asked, looking down at him.

"Sorry, but yeah," he said. Her tone was hard to decipher, and since he was licking away, he couldn't see the expression on her face.

"So you want to sodomize your mother?" she asked, the idea really turning her on, even though her tone didn't give that away.

"I-I-I didn't say that!" Alex stammered, worried he'd offended her.

"So... you're saying you *don't* want to shove that big cock of yours in your Pet Mommy's ass?" Stephanie asked, this time her tone just *dripping* with easy to detect naughtiness.

"It depends. Does my Pet Mommy *want* to get ass fucked?" he asked, looking up at her with her wetness glistening on his lips.

"I didn't say that," she smiled, looking down at him, "but I also didn't *not* say that."

"Women can never just say straight out what they want," he smiled.

"Okay, if you want me to be the female Captain Obvious," she said, "then I absolutely, positively, *do* want my son to shove his big dick inside my asshole some day very soon."

"Well *that* is the hottest thing I've *ever* heard a woman say," he said, before he buried his face back in her pussy and began licking aggressively and really finger banging her... doing his damndest to make her scream in ecstasy!

"Oh yes son, eat Mommy's cunt, finger fuck her good," Stephanie moaned, her orgasm imminent, which always got her really focused on their incestuous naughtiness.

Alex continued his all-out assault on his Mom's pussy until she screamed, "Yessssss!!" and flooded her son's face and fingers.

"So yummy," Alex said, never able to get enough of his Mom's sweet cum... loving to eat her pussy as much as fucking her... he enjoyed giving pleasure as much as he enjoyed receiving it.

"Have time to fuck Mommy without getting back late from lunch?" Stephanie asked, even as her orgasm still had her in complete rapture.

"Just a quickie," Alex said, glancing at the clock.

"Well, then slam that dick in me," she said, as she slid off the counter, turned around and offered him her pussy from behind.

Alex pulled his pants down and quickly slid into his Mom's very wet, leaking pussy.

"Oh yes Alex, I love your cock so much," Stephanie moaned, both his tongue and cock equally able to drive her wild.

"I've never enjoyed fucking anyone more than you Mom," Alex said, as he fucked her hard and fast, knowing time was of the essence.

"Yes, drill Mommy's pussy! Fuck it good," Stephanie moaned, loving the thrill of him in particular fucking her.

"You love being fucked by your son, don't you?" Alex said, loving whenever his mother mentioned their incest and talked dirty.

"Yes son, Mommy's completely in lust with your big cock," the Mom admitted, unable to deny it whenever his tongue was on her pussy, or his dick was inside her pussy... her lust always overriding her moral concerns.

"Because you're my Mommy pet slut," he continued, his balls bubbling from just these couple minutes of fast pounding.

"Yes, son, I love being your Mommy pet, your Mommy slut, your Mommy cum craving bimbo," Stephanie listed, loving to degrade herself, loving those incestuous references, loving the deep fucking he always gave her.

"Oh fuck, Mom," Alex grunted, before depositing a big load in her pussy.

"Yessss, come in Mommy," Stephanie moaned, as she felt her pussy being filled.

Alex kept pumping his load into his Mom, until every drop of his cum was deep inside her.

"Fuck, you fuck Mommy good," Stephanie said, loving how it felt to be filled with his cum.

"If someone hadn't sneakily manipulated me into getting a job, I could stay here and fuck you all day," Alex said, as he kept fucking her, but slowly now.

"Well, fucking Mommy can be your *part-time* job," Stephanie smiled, "or perhaps more like your volunteer work."

"I'll volunteer for *this* work all the time," he said, as he reluctantly pulled out.

"Consider the position filled," Stephanie said with a smile, as she turned around and allowed her dress to drop back down, while some of her son's cum leaked out of her pussy and down her legs.

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Friday

Stephanie was at work, it being a wildly busy day, when Alex showed up just after the evening rush.

She came over, and he asked, "Can you take a break soon?"

"Yeah, probably right now."

"Cool, meet me at The Ritz," he said. "Guys bathroom."

"You're serious?" the mother asked, The Ritz not a five-star hotel like it sounded, but a greasy deli just down the street.

He nodded and left, not wishing to give her enough time to formulate a protest.

Stephanie shook her head, went and told Joe she was going on her break, and headed out.

"Wait up," she called out, as her son was heading to The Ritz.

Alex stopped at the door and waited.

"What's the plan?" Stephanie asked, instead of saying this was a bad idea.

"To accrue some of my volunteer time."

"How so?" she asked with a smile.

"Your call," he said. "You may suck your son's cock, get your pussy eaten, or get fucked."

"I hate making such tough calls," she mock complained, as they hurried into the deli.

A couple people were in line and another couple was being escorted to a table, as the Mom and son headed to the back and directly to the men's bathroom.

"Wait ten seconds, then come in if I don't come out," Alex instructed.

"Okay," Stephanie said, knowing this was crazy, but her lust for his cock and her natural submissiveness were controlling her.

Alex went inside, and was happy to see it was empty. He walked to the last stall, and when the hallway door opened, he called to her, "Last stall."

Stephanie walked in and hurried to the stall, as if she were trying to hide after committing a crime.

Once his mother was in the stall, Alex latched the door and asked, "Suck, lick or fuck?"

"Fuck," Stephanie chose. "Definitely fuck this time."

"Good choice, madam," he said in his best sommelier voice, as Stephanie pulled down her Hooter's hose, having not worn any panties, and bent over the toilet.

"Fuck, you really are my slut," he said, as he pulled his pants down and went behind his Mom.

"I just can't resist you," Stephanie admitted, even though she believed she should.

"And I can't resist you," Alex said, not believing any such thing, as he slid his dick into her pussy.

"Yessssssss," Mom moaned, as her son's dick filled her again.

For a couple of minutes Alex fucked his Mom... but then the door opened.

Stephanie's eyes went wide as she looked back at her son, but he just placed a finger to his lips as he kept fucking her.

She shook her head no, but Alex began fucking her even faster.

She turned back around and bit her lips, desperately trying to control her moans, even while the pleasure inside her grew.

The bathroom was so quiet, she could hear the man pissing in a urinal as Alex began fucking her faster, his body now slamming into her.

Stephanie knew she wouldn't be able to hold back much longer, her orgasm was imminent, and the harder her son fucked her, the more intense her pleasure became.

"I'm about to come," Alex whispered, just before he erupted inside his Mom's pussy.

"Fucccccck," Stephanie moaned, unable to control herself as her own orgasm struck the instant the warm cum began filling her pussy.

"What the fuck?" a man's voice asked.

No longer caring who was out there listening, she moaned, "Fill my pussy, baby."

"My whole load is already inside you," Alex said, not caring who was out there either, but careful not to call her 'Mom'.

"So good," Stephanie moaned as her orgasm swirled through her, the extra rush of someone else in the bathroom listening in on them making it even more exciting.

"Are you two *fucking*?" the guy asked.

"We *were* fucking," Alex admitted, as he coasted to a halt.

"Shit," the guy said, as he went to wash his hands.

"You're so bad," Stephanie whispered, as her orgasm continued to rip through her.

"Says the slut getting fucked in a men's bathroom," Alex smiled.

"Says the guy who ordered his slut to come and get fucked in a men's bathroom," Stephanie smiled back, as Alex pulled out.

"Have fun," the guy said, before he walked out.

"Already did, thanks," Stephanie called back with no shame in her voice, just playfulness.

"Next time I want to fuck this ass," Alex said, as he admired it bent over.

"Deal. Next time I want your dick buried in my asshole," Stephanie countered, as she pulled up her pantyhose.

"Fuck, I want to pound that ass right fucking now," Alex said, admiring his Mom's round ass.

"Stop by at ten," Stephanie said, as she felt cum leaking into her pantyhose. "Haley is sleeping over at Amy's for her birthday."

"Awesome," Alex said, this opportunity not one he'd expected.

They walked out, and Alex suggested, "You can sneak out the back door, if you wish."

"Good idea," she nodded, not really needing a walk of shame... since her Hooters outfit would make her pretty recognizable to whomever had listened to her getting fucked.

Alex walked one way, Stephanie the other.

Hours later....

Stephanie stopped at an adult shop and bought herself a sexy, slutty cheerleader outfit with red and white matching pom poms, and sexy red thigh high stockings.

She took it home and put the outfit on, then poured herself a glass of wine... which she downed in two minutes. So she poured herself another glass, thinking some alcoholic courage would help her to get her ass fucked as painlessly as possible... since she hadn't had a dick in there in a long, long time.

By the time Alex arrived, she was on her third glass, and feeling quite mellow.

"Holy fuck," Alex gasped, as he saw his mother in her slutty cheerleader outfit.

"You like?" Stephanie asked, sipping some more wine.

"You look so fucking hot," he said, his cock hardening instantly.

"Why are you so late?" she asked, Alex almost forty minutes late... which was why she was almost finished with her third glass.

"Andrew kept razzing me because I was ditching him for some pussy," Alex said, "his exact words."

"Sounds like him," Stephanie said.

"Yeah, he kept pushing me to bring him along," Alex said.

"That would *not* be good," Stephanie said, Andrew a completely different man than Alex.

"Certainly not, I want to keep you all to myself," Alex said, although a small part of him would love to participate in her being spit-roasted or double penetrated.

"You do, do you?" Stephanie asked, as she finished glass three, sauntered sexily but not overly gracefully over to her son, dropped to her knees on the kitchen floor and fished out his cock.

"Fuck, you're such a cock slut," Alex said, as his mother stroked his big cock.

"Is that a bad thing?" Stephanie asked, as she slid her tongue down his thick, hard shaft.

"No, it's very good," he said, as she moved to his balls and sucked one into her mouth.

"Good, because tonight Mommy wants to be the nastiest, sluttiest whore you've ever ass fucked," Stephanie said wickedly, the alcohol assisting her complete inner slut in coming alive.

"Fuck, you just keep surprising me," Alex said, looking down at his mother sucking on one of his balls.

"Mmmmmm," Stephanie moaned, as she switched to sucking on her son's other big ball.

"These have been the best eight days of my life," Alex said, meaning it, since the first time his mother had made him cum in his pants was a week ago yesterday. This relationship was turning out so much more amazing than any other sexual encounters he'd ever experienced.

"Mine too," Stephanie replied, realizing it was true. The past couple of weeks, well far shorter than that, had been exhilarating... the ultimate roller coaster ride... both mentally and sexually.

"Let's go up to your bedroom," he said, pulling back and pulling his Mom to her feet.

"Lead the way," Stephanie said, grabbing the mostly empty wine bottle.

A minute later they were in her bedroom, and Alex pushed her onto the bed. He stood above her and said, as he got out of his pants, "Fuck, you look so hot in that outfit."

"I bought it for you," she said, lifting her foot up to his hard cock and rubbing it.

"This is how it all started," he said, as he moved a little closer, allowing his mother to place her nylon-clad soles on either side of his cock.

"Yes, I can't believe I had the nerve to do that," she said, still stunned by her recent actions, as she slowly gave him another foot job.

"Yeah, it was so surreal," Alex nodded, still needing to pinch himself on occasion to verify what was happening wasn't only a twisted dream.

"I know doing this is so wrong," Stephanie said, "but I just can't resist you."

"Fuck, you're just so perfect, Mom," Alex said, admiring her sexy nylon-clad feet, her sexy legs, her body in that hot outfit, and her lovely face.

"I need your cock, son," Stephanie said, quite tipsy, and horny as fuck.

"Mmmmmmm," Alex said, as he moved between her widespread legs.

"There's lube on the nightstand, if you want to fuck Mommy's asshole," Stephanie offered, pointing to the lube she'd bought when she purchased her new outfit.

"Mmmmmmm," Alex said, thinking there was something else he'd neglected during his sexual encounters with his Mom... her tits... able to see her hard nipples through the thin costume fabric. "Although I think this outfit is hot as fuck, I really want to see Mommy's big tits."

"I thought it was surprising you've been ignoring them," she said. "Usually men begin manhandling them like they're basketballs the moment we're alone."

"That was a terrible oversight, and now I want to worship them," Alex said, as he pulled his Mom up and pulled her outfit off.

"I love a man who knows what he wants, and takes it," Stephanie said, her pussy on fire, her nipples as hard as diamonds.

Alex tossed the outfit aside, pushed his mother back onto her back, and buried his face between her 34DD tits.

He kissed between the valley of her voluptuous tits, exploring every inch... in no hurry at all.

"Mmmmmmm, son, Mommy likes this worshipping," she said, this not something she was used to. Her bosoms being grabbed, squeezed, bitten, slapped and sucked aggressively was more the norm.

"I could make my home between these tits," he said, his tongue and lips navigating her voluptuous valley.

"Well, you certainly lived off them all those years ago," she said, that sounding so wrong, yet sounding so kinky.

"I've missed them, Mommy," Alex said, as he continued his exploration.

For a couple minutes Alex splattered his Mom's tits with kisses and gently cupped them, before he finally reached her nipples. Yet instead of sucking an invitingly hard nipple into his mouth, he swirled his tongue around it... teasing her relentlessly.

"You're teasing Mommy so badly," Stephanie whined, her entire body on fire.

"I just want to bring you pleasure," he said, as he moved to her other tit and repeated his actions.

"Then suck on my nipples, but also dick me good."

"Good idea," he said, as he moved his cock to her pussy and took her left nipple into his mouth as he slid his cock into her.

"Ooooooooooh, fuck yes," Stephanie moaned, as the double pleasure instantly set fireworks off inside her.

He slowly fucked his mother while going back and forth between her big tits and hard nipples, inhabiting his own state of awe. This was something else to check off of his list of fantasies he'd never thought could ever happen.

After a couple of minutes, she offered, knowing almost every man she'd ever been with imagined doing it, "Want to fuck Mommy's tits with your big cock?"

"Oh, good idea," Alex said, as he pulled out, straddled his mother, and slid his wet cock between her huge breasts.

Stephanie squeezed her tits together and purred, "Fuck Mommy's tits, baby."

"Oh fuck," he said, two items on his fantasy list checked off in only a couple of minutes.

"You like fucking Mommy's tits?" she asked, as she watched his cock head repetitively popping out from between her tits.

"Yes," he moaned, as he felt his balls boiling from the strange feeling of fucking a pair of tits... something he'd never done.

"Oh son," she moaned, sensing his first load was close, or his second, if she included the one in the public bathroom a few hours ago, "come on Mommy's tits!"

"Oh fuck," he groaned, as he energetically pumped his dick between them.

"Come, son, come for Mommy," she encouraged, wanting to see his cock explode with cum between her tits, onto her neck, and wherever else he might shoot.

"Fuck," he grunted, as his second load of the day erupted, spraying his Mom's chin and between her tits.

"Yes, son," she said, always loving the feeling of man cum on her body.

But then... wait for it... because here comes a real game changer...

"Really?" Andrew interjected, having been watching his brother with his Mom for the past ten minutes, having sneakily installed a GPS tracer in his brother's phone to track where he was sneaking off to... and this was the one place he'd never fathomed. His baby brother was fucking their Mom?! What the fuck?!

Stephanie bolted straight up!

Alex turned around to see his brother, and blurted, "Shit!"

"How fucking long has *this* been going on?" Andrew demanded, acting furious, even though he wasn't. He was already envisioning fucking his Mom too... taking advantage of this astonishing turn of events, even while he was secretly impressed by his brother's ultimate conquest... emulating their frequent roleplaying without any need for roleplaying, since it was real... while he wondered how the fuck he'd pulled off such an epic feat.

"Andrew," Stephanie said, as she draped her arm over her tits to block the view, even with her younger son's fresh cum dripping off of them.

"Mom," Andrew reproved, "I think it's a little late for modesty."

"Dude, give our Mom a moment," Alex objected, as he got off his Mom, this not remotely what he'd wanted to happen.

"I don't think so," Andrew said, as he admired his Mom's amazing body... a body he'd jerked off to for years.

"Andrew, get out of my room," Stephanie ordered, totally rattled by what was unexpectedly happening.

"Why are you even here?" Alex challenged his brother.

"I tracked your phone," Andrew said. "I was curious where the fuck you were sneaking off to. Although this was far from where I thought you might be."

"I can explain," Stephanie said.

"Can you?" Andrew said, as he pulled down his sweats to expose his hard cock.

"Mom isn't one of your sluts," Alex said, moving between the two of them.

"No?" Andrew asked. "She's only *your* slut?"

"Don't you dare," Alex growled menacingly.

Stephanie seeing her older son's cock for the first time since his childhood; Stephanie tipsy; Stephanie horny; she only saw one solution. "Boys, that's enough!" she snapped in an amazingly loud voice.

"Mom, I demand...." Andrew began.

"I said *enough!*" Stephanie commanded in a tone that brought Andrew up short. Maybe she could use the same tactics to motivate her elder son that had worked so successfully on the younger one. Since she'd just been caught in a very compromising act... now she had to think her way out of it.

Alex ordered, "Andrew, leave."

"Alex, shut up," Stephanie said, as she got off the bed, not attempting to hide any of her charms.

"Mom, I...." Alex began.

"Look, there's only one solution to this," she said, as she walked between her two sons and seized both of their exposed and very hard cocks.

"Mom, you don't have to..." Alex began.

"She said shut up, Alex," Andrew said.

"Yes I did, Alex! Now Andrew, do you want some privileges with your Mommy too?" Stephanie asked, as she slowly stroked his slightly larger cock.

"Fuck, yeah," Andrew said, acting less in awe than Alex had in a similar situation, but he was nevertheless in complete awe. Not in a million years would he have thought the woman Alex was sneaking out to fuck was their Mom! It would have seemed impossible, yet it obviously was possible. At some point he'd have to learn the entire story, but at the moment it was time to make his ultimate fantasy into a reality.

"Mom, you don't have to," Alex said, feeling very jealous at the thought of sharing her with his brother, even after all the other women they'd shared.

Andrew, taking control like he always did in these situations, placed his hands commandingly on his Mom's shoulders and guided her to her knees.

"Andrew, there are conditions," she said, as she admired his big cock and continued slowly stroking it, but didn't take things any further.

"What're those?" he asked, slightly amused... rarely had a woman not eagerly taken his cock into her mouth once she was on her knees in front of it. His two best assets were his nine-inch cock and his dominant persona. He'd learned during the past few years that most women, especially older women, went for a strong man, a dominant man, and a man with stamina... three traits he possessed in spades.

"You must start being a man," she said, looking up at him. Strangely not intimidated by his looming above her or the hard cock in her hand.

Alex watched in quiet frustration... he hated what was happening... but was completely unable to do anything about it.

"As you can see, I'm all man," Andrew bragged.

"Yes, I can see that you have a big cock," she nodded. "It's actually very impressive."

"You got that right," Andrew asserted.

"But being a real man is far more than just lucking out by having a big cock," Stephanie explained, her pussy wet, and dying to have this cock inside her mouth and pussy. But if she didn't pull this off here and now, she'd have lost the battle for her son's future forever, and she'd never get another chance.

"Oh trust me, I'm all man," Andrew said confidently.

"Why, because you fuck well?"

"Yes, I fuck *very* well," he asserted.

"But that's only one aspect of being a man."

"I'll show you what it means to be a man," Andrew claimed, annoyed he was even having this conversation. He wanted a blow job from his Mom, he wanted to fuck his Mom, and he could tell she wanted that too. So what the hell was she going on about? He cut to the chase by pushing his cock towards her mouth and sliding it inside.

Stephanie allowed her older son to slowly face fuck her, but only for a few seconds before she backed off and asked, "So shoving your dick into a woman's mouth without asking her permission makes you seem like a man?"

"Yeah! You liked it!" he said, a little rattled by his mother's response... this wasn't remotely what usually happened when he had a woman on her knees before him... usually she opened right up and sucked his cock like it was the greatest gift they'd ever received!

"I'm not saying I didn't," Stephanie said, returning her hand to his cock and resuming stroking it, but no more than that. "It's true that I want... even need... a man who takes charge, who can fuck

me like his submissive slut, who knows exactly how to get me off, and who can eat my pussy until I come all over his face."

"I don't eat pussy," Andrew said. "It's gross."

"Then that all by itself tells me you're not a real man," Stephanie said. "Sex is a two-way street; sex is about two or more people pleasing each other; good sex is about raw, unbridled passion. What it *isn't* about is some selfish guy saying 'I don't do that,' whatever it is."

"Besides, Mom's pussy is delicious," Alex chipped in, knowing that although his dick was smaller than his big brother's, he'd always been able to make up for it by eating pussy the best he could, and by always making sure the woman got off.

"So what do you want from me?" Andrew demanded, now getting very annoyed, yet still confident this standoff could lead to his fucking his Mom, since she was continuing to stroke his dick.

"First, I need you to understand that fucking your mother comes with certain expectations," Stephanie said. "Expectations your brother is already living up to."

"Like what?" he said, seeing this entire conversation as completely bizarre. She was stroking his cock, she was implying he could fuck her, yet she continued talking gibberish.

Stephanie reached around and began stroking Alex's cock too. "The first requirement is for you to get a job."

"What?" he asked, as he watched his Mom lean forward and begin sucking his younger brother.

After five slow, seductive bobs, Stephanie allowed Alex's dick to slip out of her mouth and she continued, "I think my point was pretty clear."

"So to fuck you, I have to get a job?" Andrew asked in a baffled tone. "I have a job."

"A full-time job," she clarified, "not making popcorn six hours a week just for the movies and some popcorn," returning to Alex's cock.

"You found a job so you could fuck our Mom?!" Andrew exploded, as if that was the most outrageous thing he'd ever heard.

"Absolutely! Our brilliant and caring Mom found ways to motivate me into getting a job," Alex said as he watched his Mom sucking him, which was all the more thrilling because he'd gotten a foot job from her before his brother had (and Andrew *still* hadn't gotten one), plus a blow job first, he'd gotten to fuck her first, and gotten to suck on her tits first (which was Andrew's big fetish). Tonight he'd even been on the road to ass fucking her first, which no doubt would have already happened if Andrew hadn't turned up and interrupted them.

Stephanie stopped sucking Alex, enjoying the power she had over both of her sons because of her beauty, her sexuality and, of course, the Oedipus thing. She knew if she stuck to her guns, Andrew would end up doing whatever she required in order to fuck her... she knew it without a doubt. It had worked wonderfully on Alex, and it would work just as well on Andrew.

"It's pretty simple, Andrew," Stephanie said, as she slowly licked his shaft from the root to the top.

"Oooooooh," Andrew moaned.

"I call it Mom's Motivation," Stephanie said, as she swirled her tongue around his cock head, making it flinch.

Stephanie wheedled in the sexiest, sultriest tone she had in her, and she knew her voice could make her a great phone sex operator if she wished, "Get a proper job, and you can fuck your Mommy for as long as you can keep that job. You do want to fuck Mommy, don't you?"

"Oh God," he moaned as she took her elder son's cock in her mouth and bobbed slowly... but only once.

"I'll suck you tonight, I'll swallow your big load, or you can even come all over Mommy's face or tits," she said, "I know you love my big tits."

"Y-y-you know?" Andrew stammered, her offer a dream come true.

"You stare at them all the time," she said, having noticed that for years.

"But this big cock doesn't get to slide into Mommy's wet pussy until you have yourself a real job," Stephanie said, as she took his cock back in her mouth and began sucking.

"Is she serious?" Andrew asked his brother, who was also being stroked.

"Yeah, she is. We fooled around for a few days, but I didn't get to fuck her until I landed a job. But once I did get one, we went at it all night and well into Sunday morning!"

"Shit," Andrew said, both because his Mom's lips were amazing, they felt like they were wrapped around his cock like a smooth suction cup (if that's even a thing), and the reality of what he had to do if he wanted more.

Stephanie backed off his cock and asked, "So this is kind of like I'm your new drug dealer where the first one is free, but only the first one. Do we have a deal?"

"Yeah," Andrew said, without any hesitation.

"You sure?" she asked. "I expect you to be out there applying for jobs ASAP."

"I can work as the night manager at the theatre starting tomorrow, if I want to," Andrew said, having been offered the job a dozen times.

"Really?" she said, as she went to Alex's cock and sucked it for a moment.

"Yeah, I've just been..." Andrew said, as his Mom's mouth returned to him.

"Been what?" she asked, as she took his cock back in her mouth, relishing the power she was assuming over her normally useless son.

"Lazy," Andrew said. "I've been really lazy."

"True. And selfish," she added.

"Yes, and selfish," he agreed.

"Because before I'll fuck a man, he needs to show me he's an adult. I won't make the mistake I did with your father ever again!"

"I *am* an adult," he insisted, as she stroked his cock.

"Maybe you're legally allowed to drink, but what I require is a real adult," she clarified. "An adult who pays his own bills, and who doesn't sponge off of his overly generous mother."

"Okay," he said, wanting those lips back around his cock.

"Okay, what?" she asked, as she turned back to Alex and sucked his cock.

"Okay, I'll take the manager's job," he said, so envious his younger brother had gotten to their Mom first.

"Promise me," she ordered, as she returned to him.

"I promise," he said, as she resumed sucking him.

After a moment she said, "Good, because I really want to be spit-roasted and double penetrated, but that latter can't happen until you officially land the job."

"I'll call right now," he said, desperate to fuck her.

"Sorry, I'm too horny to wait that long, so we can compromise. For now, you can fuck my face," she said, as she got onto all fours, "while your brother gets to be the one fucking my very needy pussy."

"Shit," Andrew said, as he watched his younger brother position himself behind their Mom.

"You want my cock in that pussy, Mommy slut?" Alex asked, taking control while trying to show off to his older brother, who was usually the one talking nasty and taking charge.

"Yes, my working son, I want you to fuck Mommy's pussy with your big cock, while your heretofore lazy ass brother watches," Stephanie said, as Alex slid his cock into her.

"Shit," Andrew said, stunned by what he was witnessing, but being excluded from.

"Get that job and you can become a Mother fucker too," Stephanie moaned wickedly, as Alex pounded her from behind. This wasn't a slow, loving fuck, this was a making-a-statement fuck.

"Mom does love a hard fucking," Alex said, "but she expects a good pussy licking first."

"Yes, Andrew, there's no pussy for your cock until you get a job, and also do some fine dining on your Mommy's sweet pussy," Stephanie clarified.

"I'll do it, I'll do it all," Andrew promised desperately, as he helplessly watched his brother fucking their mother.

"So you'll take that job?" Stephanie asked, as she really got railed.

"Yes," Andrew promised.

"And you'll eat Mommy's pussy whenever I want you to?"

"Yes, Mommy," Andrew agreed.

"Then why isn't your dick in Mommy's mouth?" the mother asked wickedly, her fantasy of being spit-roasted about to occur.

"Shit," Andrew said, as he slid his cock in his Mom's mouth and began slowly face fucking her.

"Crazy, hey?" Alex said, having been in this exact same threesome position with his brother many times, but never before with their very own mother!

"That's a real understatement," Andrew said, as both well-practiced brothers began to synchronize their movements.

"I wanted to tell you," Alex said.

"Sure you did," Andrew smirked.

"Okay, I really *didn't* want to tell you at all."

"You wanted Mom all to yourself."

"Wouldn't you want that?"

"Fuck, yeah," Andrew said, as his balls were already boiling from this intense situation and his Mom's amazing lips.

"She's an amazing cock sucker," Alex said, seeing the look on Andrew's face he'd witnessed many times before, signalling he'd be coming soon.

"Never had better," Andrew agreed, which he really meant, as he grunted and shot his load into his Mom's mouth, thrilled at this first time ever blow job... at least with her!

Stephanie swallowed the entire load, her own orgasm rising as she sucked and was fucked.

Alex, who'd come only once during this late night rendezvous, listened carefully to his mother's sounds, since he wanted to come inside her at exactly the right time.

Stephanie let Andrew's cock slip out of her mouth, as she began bouncing back to meet her other son's deep forward thrusts... dying to feel his next load fill her pussy and her next orgasm to erupt inside of her.

"Oh yes, fuck me, you nasty mother fucker," Stephanie demanded, loving the pairing of those wicked two words.

"Shit," Andrew said, his Mom's totally unexpected wicked tongue enhancing the wildest experience of his life.

"Get a job, and you too can be a true mother fucker," Stephanie reminded him, as she furiously bounced back, her big tits swaying around.

"I'll call right now," Andrew decided, and he grabbed his phone even while watching his mother furiously fucking his younger brother.

"Yes, yes, Alex, fuck Mommy, fuck Mommy," Stephanie moaned, close to coming.

"Come all over my cock, Pet Mommy," Alex said.

"Come in Mommy's cunt, you sexy Mother fucker," Stephanie cried wickedly, her orgasm about to erupt.

"You want it? Here it comes!" Alex grunted, as he shot his load in his Mom's amazing pussy.

"Fuuuuuuuuuck," Stephanie screamed, as the pleasure swarmed through her, and she came the moment she felt Alex begin to grunt and spew his load in her.

"Fuck," Alex grunted, "take it all, Mommy slut," as his load kept squirting inside her.

"Fuck," Andrew said, as he dialed the theatre number.

"So good," Stephanie said, as she collapsed forward, Alex's cock slipping out, and cum leaking from her freshly fucked pussy.

"Dammit," Andrew sighed. "No answer."

"Then I guess I'm still the only Mother fucker for now," Alex teased.

"I've fucked many mothers," Andrew pointed out.

"But not our Mom," Alex said.

"Mom, I'll take the job, I promise," Andrew pleaded. "Please let me fuck you."

"No, not until you actually have the job," she said, loving the power she could wield with her sex appeal. She got off of the floor and onto the bed. "But in the meantime, I will allow you to come and worship Mommy's tits. Actually, why don't *both* of my sons come and suck on Mommy's tits?"

"Fuck yeah," Andrew said, as he rushed to the bed and began squeezing his Mom's huge tits.

"Ouch! I said worship, not maul," Stephanie scolded, as Alex moved with far more gentility to her other tit.

"Sorry, they're just so amazing," Andrew said, as he sucked a big, hard nipple into his mouth.

"Yes, they are," she agreed, "but they're also very sensitive," as both of her sons, now respectfully, sucked on her nipples.

Alex and Andrew spent a good ten minutes sucking on and worshipping their Mom's tits while Stephanie just lay there luxuriating in their sexy pampering.

She then said, wanting to see how far she could push him, "Andrew, I want you to eat Mommy's pussy."

"But Alex just came in it," Andrew protested.

"So?"

"So it's disgusting," he said.

"If you eat Mommy's cream pie and swallow it right down, I'll let you fuck me tonight," she said, thinking that would be the perfect motivation for him. "But only once, until you secure that job."

"Really?"

"Yes, get Mommy off with your mouth and tongue, and you can fuck me like the Mommy slut I know you've fantasized doing for years," Stephanie said, smiling conspiratorially at Alex.

"Fuck, fine," he said, "but fair warning: I'm going to fuck you so hard!"

"You'd better," she agreed. "Unless they're wimps, Mother fuckers don't make love to their Mommies, they fuck the hell out of them."

"We're all of us fucking crazy," Andrew said, as he brought his mouth to his Mom's glistening pussy, wondering how much of his brother's cum he might still be stuck with tasting ten or more minutes later.

"Get to eating, Andrew," Stephanie said, as she grabbed the back of her son's head and pulled him into her wetness.

Andrew couldn't believe he was eating his Mom's pussy... or more accurately, his Mom's and brother's jointly concocted cream pie. He began licking the pussy... something he never did in even the most pristine circumstances. Or at least he hadn't done it in years. First of all, he was surprised by the taste. In the past he'd found pussy had a slightly pungent scent and a stereotypically fishy taste, and he hated fish, but his Mom's pussy had neither a pungent scent nor a fishy taste... but rather just the most subtle scent and a teasing taste.

"Bring that dick over here, Alex," she said, indicating visually she meant to her mouth, as she still used both hands to hold her older son's face between her legs.

Alex did, in awe that his submissive Mom was being so forceful, as he offered his cock to her mouth again.

Stephanie sucked slowly while enjoying her older son's tongue, enjoying making her... Prodigal Son should she call him?... set aside his distaste of man cum for the thrill of fucking her.

For a few minutes she gently sucked her younger son, while her elder son slowly licked her. He wasn't anywhere near as good as Alex, but he did well enough to get her pussy revving again, so she generously released Andrew's head, and as she allowed Alex's cock to slip from her mouth, she asked, "Ready to fuck your Mommy, sweetheart?"

"Fuck yes," Andrew said, as he crawled up between her legs.

"You'd better not be lying to me about that job," Stephanie warned, as he rubbed his cock up and down her pussy lips.

"I promise I'm not," he said, as he tapped her clit with his fat cock... knowing the power of the tease and preparing to overwhelm her with his expertise, getting ready to take control.

"Then fuck your Mommy, Andrew," Stephanie said. "Shove that big fat cock in Mommy's pussy."

"Beg for it," Andrew said, tapping his cock on her clit like a drum.

"Just shove it in," Stephanie said, the tapping on her clit driving her wild.

"That's not what I call begging," he said, continuing to tap his cock as he looked at Alex and smiled... this part being a pretty common aspect of turning one of their MILFs into a lustful slut.

"You bad boy," Stephanie moaned, before begging, "Please son, fuck Mommy with that big cock."

Andrew would often tease a woman for lots longer, but his mother's pussy was too tempting, so he slid inside her.

"Ooooooooooh yes, fill Mommy's pussy," Stephanie moaned, as she was filled with nine inches of cock.

"Get sucking," Alex said, also wanting to take control, as he slid back into his Mom's mouth.

"Shit," Andrew said. "Who would have thought this would ever become a reality?"

"I did," Alex said, as he began slowly face fucking her.

"I still can't believe you accomplished this," Andrew said, impressed by his brother for perhaps the very first time.

"I didn't, it was all Mom's doing," Alex said, as the two brothers fucked their Mom... Andrew between her legs, and Alex lying on his side fucking her mouth.

"I'm looking forward to hearing the entire story," Andrew said, still quite curious.

For a couple minutes Andrew fucked his Mom... so happy he'd already shot a load or he would have unloaded already this time... while Alex fucked his Mom's face.

Andrew deciding to take charge, pulled out, grabbed her waist and flipped his Mom onto her stomach. "Time to really fuck you Mom," he said, as he slid his cock into her from above and began fucking her hard.

"Oh, fuck yes," Stephanie moaned, this not a position she'd ever experienced, but the angle really stimulated her. It also had her entire body bouncing off the bed as Andrew slammed into her.

"I call this the piledriver," Andrew bragged, knowing his position demonstrated his dominance, gave him complete control, and drove women wild... often to multiple body-quaking orgasms.

"Don't stop," Stephanie moaned, as the deep pounding, the angle, and the way he was fucking her had her captivated in instant euphoria.

Alex watched... having seen many women go ballistic in this same exact position... he'd attempted this position on many women, but he could never quite execute it the way Andrew could... and he had no idea why.

"I'm going to be fucking this pussy very often," Andrew declared, while he didn't slow down in his aggressive piledriving maneuver.

"Oh God," Stephanie moaned, unable to say anything else, as the pleasure consumed her.

"Take it all, Mommy slut," Andrew said, sensing his mother was about to come.

"Yes, I'm your Mommy slut," she agreed mindlessly, as she was indeed about to come.

Another dozen deep thrusts, Stephanie bouncing up and down like a rag doll as she screamed, "Yes, Mother fucker, you made Mommy come!"

Alex stroked his cock slowly, watching his Mom come, while Andrew grinned at making his ultimate conquest into a reality.

Andrew didn't slow down, knowing that in this position, a woman's first orgasm would almost always lead quickly to her second one.

Stephanie couldn't believe this! Her first orgasm was still sending wild waves of pleasure through her, and she could already feel a second one rising. She'd experienced multiple orgasms before, but never like this... never in such rapid succession! "Don't stop," Stephanie moaned, since she didn't want this fucking to end... ever!

"I'm about to fill your pussy with a huge load," Andrew said as he reached down, grabbed her by the hair and pulled.

"Oh yes, use your Mommy," Stephanie moaned, loving his aggressive, dominant persona. She enjoyed the intimacy of having Alex eating her, fucking her, taking control... but Andrew's was an entirely different level of intensity. She'd never been fucked so well... or so hard.

"You like the piledriver?" Andrew asked.

"Love iiiiiiit," Stephanie moaned, her second orgasm building quickly, just as her first began fading away.

"Best pussy ever," Andrew said, knowing he was going to erupt soon, but doing his best to hold off until her second orgasm arrived, as he held onto her hair.

"Mother fucker, don't you dare slow down," Stephanie demanded, as she was about to come again after another minute of his deep drilling.

"Come for me, Mommy, come for your oldest child," Andrew demanded. "Come, my nasty Mommy slut."

"Yes, more," Stephanie moaned, the pleasure consuming her, and his name calling enhancing the intensity of her pleasure.

"You love being a cum slut for your sons."

"Yesssss," Stephanie agreed.

"A submissive Mommy slut," Andrew added, as he really drilled her.

"Fuuuuuuuuuuuck," Stephanie screamed, as that second orgasm struck home.

Andrew pulled out, flipped his mother onto her back, and instantly spewed his load all over her lovely orgasmic face.

"Ohhhh, you bad boy," his dazed and coming Mom groaned, as she felt his cum splattering her face... luckily with her eyes closed.

Alex, who'd been jerking off watching his Mom getting fucked so hard, aimed his dick at her, and a few seconds later, he too deposited his load all over her face!

A minute later, Stephanie was still enjoying the afterglow of her most recent orgasm, two loads soaking into her face while wetness still leaked out of her pussy... her sons lying on either side of her.

"Well, that was really something," Stephanie said, her eyes still closed.

"Utterly amazing," Andrew agreed.

"I love you, Mom," Alex said.

"I love you too, Alex," Stephanie said. "And you too, Andrew."

"I love you too, Mom," Andrew said.

"And although you fucked me so good," Stephanie said. "I still expect you to start that job ASAP."

"I will," Andrew said. "I promise."

"Good," Stephanie said, as she scooped whomever's cum off her face and sucked it into her mouth. "Because Mommy needs lots more hard fuckings like that."

"Right now?" Andrew offered.

"God no," Stephanie laughed. "I'm too exhausted."

Alex urged, "You're sure not one more time?"

"Fuck, you mother fuckers just can't get enough, can you?" Stephanie asked, rolling onto her side.

"A nightcap," Alex said, as he slid his cock into his mother's pussy one more time.

"Okay, so long as you guys do all the work this time," Stephanie said, looking into Andrew's eyes.

Andrew smiled, as he moved his body to offer her mouth his cock, "I think we can manage that."

Stephanie opened her mouth and was spit-roasted for the third time... this position unique.

Each of them achieved one more orgasm.

Alex coming in her pussy.

Andrew coming in her mouth.

Stephanie coming from feeling someone's cum... oh yes, Alex's... shooting into her pussy.

Then the three of them fell asleep in her king-sized bed... the first time the huge bed had been properly filled in years.

The end for now...

Next up: **Mom's Motivation: Anal Mommy**