

Thanksgiving Weekend Ch. 4

by [bridgetkeeneey](#) ©

When Mark and Mike had entered the porch they had almost fallen over. Seeing their dad and step-mom grinding on top of Tara's glistening tits and face was beyond anything they could have hoped to see. After talking about the blowjob Mark had received that morning, they were already horny. The tableau before them made their cocks throb with need. Their jeans tented up as they swelled up. They didn't think twice before they both sat down to watch. Both guys had always envied their dad his second wife. Now, they were dying to take Dave's place. They were also going crazy wondering what they had already missed.

As Sandy shuddered to her climax and Dave followed by drenching Tara with his cum the guys exhaled. Their eyes were dilated and their hands were itching to work Tara's breasts. When Sandy leaned over to lick Dave's cum off Tara's tits, Mike said, "Hot damn."

Mark elbowed Mike as he stood up. He knew Tara had seen them. He wanted to get over to her before she might decide to be embarrassed. Right now she looked so ready. He wasn't going to miss the opportunity to fulfill his fantasies of the past year.

While Dave moved off of Tara, Tara's mind was spinning. All she could think of was her emptiness and the two aroused men hovering over her. Having Dave and Sandy climax on top of her had pushed her arousal to newfound heights. She had fantasized about having two men's attention at once, but had never acted on it. Having these attractive brothers focusing their interest on her was giving her the courage to grab what she had always wanted. She extended her hands to Mark and Mike, beckoning them down to her.

"I want you both to clean me up," she murmured as she looked into Mark's and then Mike's eyes. She held her full, cum spattered breasts up to them. Mike jumped to the other side of the futon to get to Tara's luscious fruit. Both men greedily lapped at Tara's breasts, holding them with their hands.

"Mmmmmm..." Tara's moan caused Mark to look at her face. Tara was avidly watching them. She reached down to run her fingers through their hair and hold them tightly. Watching two laving her breasts had been a long time fantasy for Tara.

While the guys were worshipping Tara's breasts, Dave and Sandy had moved across the room to watch. They gently played with each other as they observed the erotic scene.

Mark was drugged by the heavy scent of sex in the room and the taste of cum and oil on Tara's tit. He wanted more. He traced the cum up Tara's chest and throat, nuzzling and licking his way up. As he came up to her face he could smell Sandy's juices. He kissed Tara fully on the mouth, thrusting his tongue in to fully taste both Sandy and Tara. He gripped her chin as he swirled his tongue with hers. She was so hot.

Tara was pulling at their shirts so she could touch them too. Both guys eased their bodies

back so that Tara could pull their shirts out and run her hands over their backs. Mike couldn't believe how erotic it was to lick cum off of Tara's breasts. He massaged her full breast and then gave in to the urge to suckle. Her nipple drew up even harder immediately. He traced one hand down her ribcage to her hip. He then rubbed his way down her pelvic bone to her mound. He rubbed circles at the top of her mound with the heel of his palm before sliding his fingers down the outside of her lips.

Mark's hand had followed the same route on the other side of Tara's body. The moist heat radiating from Tara's cunt was like a magnet. Both men sought the dampness and bumped hands. Startled, they both jumped and then looked at each other.

Tara was becoming frantic for a cock to fill her. All the attention she was receiving was magnifying the ache inside her. She pulled her head back from Mark. "I want you inside me NOW," she said urgently. Turning to see Mike's disappointed face she laughed softly and said, "And I want you to take my place here."

Mike and Mark scrambled to get out of their jeans and shorts. Their desperate movements amused Dave and Sandy. Mike laid back on the futon. Tara went down on all fours between his bent legs, her feet hanging over the edge, spreading her thighs wide. She felt Mark come up behind her and stroke the perfect globes of her ass as she leaned forward to lick at Mike's throbbing cock.

Mike's cock jerked at the first contact from Tara's tongue. As Tara traced his tip that glistened with pre-cum she shifted her weight so she could wrap her right hand around him. The Mike's musky scent made Tara's mouth water. She licked up along the under seam of Mike's cock, stopping to swirl her tongue just under the head. She then sucked gently at this sensitive spot while pumping with her hand.

Mark teased Tara by sliding his cock back and forth from her slit to her clit. He gathered her juices while he reached around to massage her mound. Tara moved her hips, trying to slide Mark into her. If she didn't get him inside her NOW she was going to scream.

Mark felt her urgency and slid into her, filling her succulent cunt. She clenched herself around him as she felt some relief, exhaling a moan on Mike's cock. Mark pushed farther into her until his balls were snug against her ass. Even then, he pushed her back against him, wanting to press into her soft, wet core. He stood still, savoring her warmth and regaining control. He wanted this moment to last forever.

Tara was clinging to the edge. She shifted her focus from her cunt and its clenching to Mike's cock. She lifted her head and sucked the broad, firm head into her mouth. Closing her lips around the shaft she began to flick her tongue against his head as it slid along the roof of her mouth to the soft spot at the back. She then moved her hand and head up and down. The last image Mike saw before his eyes rolled closed was Tara's mouth engulfing him, her hair brushing against his thighs and belly while his brother was holding onto her perfect ass and pushing into her. It was almost as if he was being sucked and thrusting into her cunt at the same time. He moaned loudly. Tara redoubled her attentions. She wanted to

hear his moans of release.

Tara wasn't the only one inspired by Mike's moans of pleasure. Sandy was transfixed, watching Mike and Mark fill Tara. The light of sunset reflecting off of Tara's oiled body shimmered as she rocked on her knees. Sandy pushed Dave's fingers deeper into her pussy while she stroked his semi-erection. She had never come down fully from her last orgasm and was quickly ramping up again.

Dave instinctively sought out Sandy's juicy center and slid three fingers into her while thumbing her clit. He, also, was watching his sons, mesmerized by Tara's breasts swinging back and forth with their rhythm, imagining himself thrusting into Tara. He was amazed to feel himself hardening again. He turned Sandy to lay her down on the lounge, pulling her legs over his shoulders as he knelt on the floor at the end of the lounge. He pushed into his wife, never taking his eyes off of the trio on the futon.

Sandy raised her eyebrows and then smiled, thinking, "Three times in one afternoon, family times are certainly quality times!" Knowing that Dave was imagining drilling Tara only heated her up faster. She fell into rhythm with Dave and pinched at her nipples, causing her body to peak again.

Mark drove into Tara with long, deep strokes. He slid his hand down to Tara's clit to rub the slick and swollen nub. Tara rhythmically gripped his cock with her hot walls as she bumped her ass back into him with each rocking. Tara began to make little groaning sounds deep in her chest. Mark could feel himself swelling inside her as his balls drew up, responding eagerly to her impending orgasm.

Mark's extra girth and the rubbing of her clitoris were too much for Tara. She felt her climax start around Mark's cock and move outward, causing her muscles to spasm and quiver. Mark had to hold her up as she shook. Mike's cock muffled her groans as she strove to keep him in her mouth.

Tara's fierce orgasm tore through Mark's last shreds of control. He pistoned violently into Tara as his cock throbbed and his balls shot his come up his shaft. He pulled out and shot his cum over Tara's ass and back while crying out a victorious "YESSSS!"

Almost simultaneously, Mike's whole body stiffened and shuddered. His hips thrust rapidly up into Tara's hand and mouth. He moaned loudly as his cum exploded out to fill Tara's mouth. The motion of Tara's rapid swallowing was exquisite torment. He was almost too sensitive. She lightly flicked her tongue as she gently sucked out the last drops of cum, only releasing his cock when all was gone. When he opened his eyes Tara wickedly grinned and winked as she laid his cock against his thigh.

Tara then rocked back to stand up, using Mark's arm to keep her balance. She turned to face him, wrapping his arm around her waist while she reached up to pull his mouth down to hers. She kissed him as she pressed her body against him. Her damp and oiled body stuck to the shirt he had never managed to get off.

Her eyes glowing with satisfaction and humor, she said, "That was quite a first kiss, Mark. I don't know how we'll top it."

Mark's eyes widened. He then moved them onto the futon. Just managing not to collapse at the thought of topping what had just happened. As they sprawled over each other, their attention was drawn to Dave and Sandy on the lounge.

After climaxing Sandy had turned around on the lounge to hang her head over the side. Dave's cock had vanished into Sandy's mouth and throat. Dave was clutching the edge of the lounge with his head dropped back and his eyes squeezed shut. Sandy slid her hands down to scratch along the insides of his thighs. As he glided down Sandy's throat he could feel his third climax rushing up. He thrust three more times, Sandy swallowing the whole time.

"Agghhh..." he exhaled. He carefully slid out of her mouth and helped her sit up. Sitting beside her, he enfolded her in his arms and kissed her below her ear, whispering, "You are incredible, my love."

Sandy settled herself securely against him. "I think you are the one who is incredible this afternoon, dear husband," she whispered back. She then got a mischievous smile and turned to look at Mike, Mark and Tara.

"Who's up for dessert?"

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<http://web.archive.org/web/20030101205414/www.literotica.com/stories/showstory.php?id=63758>