

Lawnmower Men

This story is not true, but is based on a fantasy that I have had many times watching the “Lawn Mower Men” in my yard.

It was such a hot summer day and I dreaded going once more to load what was left of our things at the rental house we had moved out of. It was the last day available and I had to do it so I made the hour long drive. As I arrived at the house I was pleasantly surprised to see the men who mowed for our landlord there working in the yard. Many were the days I had stood out of sight and stared at their sweat covered backs and chest as they mowed and worked out in that lawn. Kinda made me sad that I would no longer be able to stand in a darkened room watching out the window, tugging at my cock while these two blond Adonis’ were just a few feet away.

Me? I’m 30yo, married for 10 years, have one kid but have always loved getting a cock up my ass or down my throat since High School. I’m tall, 6’4”, nicely built, 185#, and my work at the gym shows. I have a defined chest and abs that are covered in dark hair that leads down to a nicely proportioned cock, about 8 inches, cut and just thick enough to make it look intimidating. The guys who have mowed my yard for the last 8 years have always turned my crank. They are probably around 21 to 23, not sure. They are not twins but no denying they are brothers. Both of them around 5’8” to 6’ or so and very fit and trim. Blond hair, blue/green eyes and great smiles. Very chiseled chins and from what I could tell, under those satin Basketball shorts they wore to mow there was a nice package.

As I got out of the truck, they both smiled and waved and went on mowing. I went inside, turned on the air to cool the place and summed up what I need to accomplish. There were a few drinks left in the fridge and not wanting to just leave them I waved on of the guys over to the back door and told him that if they wanted a drink to just come in and help themselves. There wasn’t any furniture in the house but there were a few boxes of things left in the basement and that was all I needed to get.

As I got ready to take the first load of boxes out I noticed out the basement window that one of the guys was weeding along that side of the house. I walked over and what I saw was a dream come true. He didn’t have on his usual basketball shorts but very short cut off jeans. As he walked by the window, with me being in the basement I actually could see up his shorts. What made it even more amazing is that I was sure I got a peek at the head of his dick. He couldn’t have had on any underwear. I tried to run to the next window to see if I could catch a glimpse of it again but couldn’t. Then and there I decided to have one last wank with the thought of these guys and that I would not see them again. I stood in the basement looking out the window with my cock in my fist and began to jack off.

I was startled by the sound of someone behind me. As I turned to find the other brother had taken up my offer for a drink and must have wanted to say thanks for something... here is stood with my cock in my fist, face to face with one of the guys I was thinking

about. I was so embarrassed and began to apologize over and over. I didn't know what he was going to do or say. Would he hit me? Would he just leave? He didn't move as I tried to get my softening cock back in my shorts and button the fly. "It's cool man, it's cool, realx. We all do it sometime or another." I was a little relieved to think that he didn't know I was watching his brother while I was jacking off. "You know, I've seen you doing that before" he said. I just stood there like a fool with my mouth open not knowing what to say. "Yeah, I told Robbie that I saw you jacking off through the window the last time we were here. He didn't believe me but I was sure of what I saw." By this time I noticed that there was a lump growing in his shorts and that caused my cock to stir again. "I could actually use a break and wouldn't mind jacking one off with you if you're into that kind of thing." I couldn't believe what I was hearing. "My girl has been on vacation with her family for 2 weeks and I ain't got any pussy or head since she left. Been really horned up." Ok, I said, he didn't wait for an invitation as he both reached for our cocks and began to stroke. He had a nice cock, maybe 6.5 inches and a really thick head and great plum sized balls, I was at full hard on in no time as we stroked and watched each other. Standing there in the middle of an empty basement jacking off in front of this hot blond stud. I striped and I got down on my knees and leaned back jacking my cock for all I was worth, staring at his meat, wanting to put it in my mouth so bad. I couldn't take my eyes off of it. He knew I was getting off watching him and stepped closer to me. I leaned in and let him know, looking up with my lust filled eyes what I wanted and I pushed his shorts down and off of him. He presented his cock to me and I swallowed it all. He moaned louder than I thought he would, "Fuck that's hot" he said. I was in man sex heaven.... I was so into it I had not noticed that there were no sounds of lawn equipment running outside. My eyes were closed and I was eating this cock for all I was worth... I wanted his cum.

I opened my eyes in shock as I felt another cock slap my cheek, looked up and saw the other brother standing there, buck naked, slapping me with his cock and in a full open mouth kiss with his brother. I almost shot my load right then and there at the sight of them kissing. This new cock was much different from the one I had been slobbering on. This stud was hung. At least 10 inches of thick meat, rock hard and leaking pre cum. I tried to work both of them in my mouth but couldn't do it. "Damn!" the hung one shouted, "This bitch can suck!" He shouted all kinds of swear words as I tried to get him all the way in my mouth while his brother watched. "Shit, Danny" he said to his brother. "I didn't know you liked men's mouths too!" "I'm not gay, I'm just horny, with my girl gone and all, I just saw him jacking off in here decided to join in." I was just still sucking Robbie and working his balls with my hand. Robbie said, "well, you can fuck all the pussy you want but you know I'm into ass and I feel like fucking!" I stopped quick and looked up. "What bitch? You think I'm gonna get naked and hard with a muscled ass like that and not fuck you?" I didn't know what to do.... Before I knew it I was bent over the washing machine with this hot stud behind me... He spit on my ass and ran his cock head down the crack... it felt sooooo good as it brushed over my rosebud. I moaned...."yeah, you like it don't you, pussy boy?" I just looked back and nodded.... That was all he needed.... "OOOOhhhh" I shouted as 10 inches of cock slid up my spinchter. He held it there and waited just a few seconds before pulling almost all the way out. It hurt but felt like nothing I had felt sexually in years. Danny was

mesmerized by the sight of his brother fucking me. I reached for his cock and he obliged by moving close enough for me to get it in my mouth..."Mouth fuck him, Danny!" Robbie commanded. That's when I lost track of everything. The two guys I had fantasized about so many times were naked with me..... fucking me at both ends.....suddenly Danny stood me up and moved in front of me. Robbie kept fucking me with me standing in front of him. Danny and my cocks were rubbing together as he grabbed my head and planted a full wet kiss on me. I couldn't take it any more... I moaned as we devoured each other's tongues. I knew it was coming..... I began to shoot ropes of cum all over mine and Danny's cocks and abs. He couldn't stand the sight of it all and began to cum too. Robbie, shouted, "Fuck! I'm gonna breed this bitch!" and began to buck and thrust into me so hard.... I could feel his mammoth organ spasm and begin to release inside me.....

I almost collapsed to the floor I was so spent.... Our sweaty bodies sandwiched together, Danny's hot lips on mine, still kissing me, Robbie's spent cock still flexing in my ass and him licking the sweat off my neck..... "We got a job to finish", Robbie said. And with that they both broke away from me, slipped their shorts on and walked up the stairs.....

I cleaned up, loaded the things I needed into the car, locked up the house and headed home. As I was getting out of the car at the new house I noticed a business card tucked under one of the wipers that I had missed when loading the car. It said "The Mower Men" on it with a phone number. On the back it said.... "Credit for one lawn mowing. Paid for in advance. We can discuss an estimate and payment options for your new yard if you would like. Signed, D & R"

I smiled, as I felt my cock and ass twitch. I slipped the card in my pocket and knew that I'd be making that call soon!

The End

There can be a sequel to this if you liked it. Let me know.. mrobck@yahoo.com