

## Nightingale Classics 2012

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Peter, my kid brother, had just finished medical school and started his private practice with a friend of his when he sprung that surprise on us on that memorable long weekend.

“Everybody, this is Laura, my fiancée,” introduced Peter. “Laura, this is dad, mom, Nick and his wife, Beth.”

For a few seconds, everybody took his or her time looking at the blonde angel appreciably.

“Hi, Mr. and Mrs. Callaby, Nick and Beth,” cooed Laura. “I am so happy to meet you. Peter has told me a lot of good things about me. I am sure we’ll all become one happy family.”

“You are so sweet I have no doubt we will,” said mom. “I am glad Peter picked up a very pretty and sweet girl.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Laura, blushing slightly.

“Laura, we’ll be family,” mom said. “Why don’t you practice calling me mom?”

“Yes, mom,” smiled Laura.

## Nightingale

September 2012

Presents

### A Nightingale Classic

### The Bride To-Be

That Friday night, mom prepared a big dinner in Laura’s honor. Alex came home before dinner, and Peter introduced his fiancée to her. My brother’s lovely blonde fiancée liked all of us and was liked by all of us.

## THE BRIDE-TO-BE

It was natural for me to wonder how Laura would be in bed, but it was not normal for my wife to say what she did later that night. It was actually a shock to me.

“Nick, Laura wants you,” Beth said as we lay in our bed and got ready to sleep.

“What for?” I asked innocently, not paying enough attention to what she said.

“The girl looks at you lustfully,” she said.

“Beth, don’t be ridiculous,” I said. “Laura’s very nice, she’ll never do that. Besides, I am just an average guy.”

“Nice girls need cock too,” she whispered, fondling my cock. “You have a big juicy one, and you are not an average guy at all, or I wouldn’t be with you.”

“She sure may need cock,” I said, reaching inside her panties. “I bet she does, but not necessarily mine.”

“It takes a woman to understand one,” she said. “Women can easily decipher you and tell that you are very special even before they know how big and hard your cock can be. Do you remember that it took you months to know that I wanted you while all my friends knew it and wanted you too?”

“I was with another girl at that time,” I said.

“She knew it months before you did, and she hated me and hated most other girls for it,” she said.

“That was one reason I left her,” I said.

“You didn’t know that I wanted you until I threatened to rape you,” she said. “I almost did.”

“You’ve never been the kind of girl who’d need to rape a guy,” I said. “Guys dream about you. I did.”

“You probably did, but you didn’t know that I did too,” she said.

“I didn’t know how special I was,” I smiled.

“It’s apparently been long enough that you forgot that,” she said.

“I am busy enjoying my special wife,” I said.

“Did I make my point yet?” she asked.

“I guess so,” I said.

“Does the little slut have to wait until she has the courage to threaten to rape you?” she teased.

“You think she would?” I asked.

“She would if she lost hope in you,” she said.

“You think she’s such a bad girl?” I said.

“She must be,” she said, stroking my throbbing cock. “She wants this big cock inside her hot little pussy. Maybe she wants to take it between her pretty lips and suck it a little. She may want to take it up her hot little ass too.”

Her dirty talk made my cock bigger and harder, but it soaked her hot pussy even more.

“You shouldn’t talk this way about my brother’s fiancée,” I admonished. “My cock must be too big for her.”

“I am just saying that she isn’t blind or as dumb as you think she is,” she said. “She knows she’d be very lucky to have this big cock fill her and stretch her tight pussy to the limit. She knows it would leave it loose and sticky.”

“What’s wrong with Peter’s cock?” I said in defense of Laura. “Can’t it do that?”

“Obviously he isn’t giving it to her often and good enough,” she said. “I can easily tell. She surely would be happy if you used your big cock on her. If I were you, I’d fuck her very well. She needs it, Nick. Now fuck me.”

“I shouldn’t do that to my sister-in-law and to my brother,” I said.

“Not if she needs you to,” she said. “Baby, if your sister-in-law needs your cock, the nicest you can be for her and for your brother is to give it to her nice and hard like you give it to me. That would make them very happy.”

Despite everything, I could not help imagining Laura suck my cock or ride it home. As it happened, Beth was the one who sucked my cock and rode it in every hole that night. Beth’s talk started my mind spinning. That night I fucked Laura silly in my dreams while I fucked Beth in reality, and she knew it. I left her holes loose and sticky.

After brunch, Beth and mom went out shopping and dad left to finish some stuff in the office. It was a sunny Saturday morning. Laura, Peter and I lounged in the patio, chatting. Laura’s dress exposed her light golden legs to mid-thigh. She casually opened and closed her legs, making her dress ride higher up her thighs ever so slowly. I wished I was sitting opposite of her to see her panties and maybe a little more.

“Peter, I didn’t know you had such great taste in women,” I said, looking at Laura. “Laura’s a very lovely lady.”

Laura blushed.

“Thank you for admitting something good about me for once,” he smiled. “I’ve always had good taste though.”

“I don’t know about always,” I said, “but when it comes to Laura, getting engaged to her is a great achievement. I’ve never seen you with a girl half as good as she is or half as sweet. I commend you on that.”

“Thanks, brother,” he said. “I am glad you like her.”

“She’s an adorable girl besides feeling like family to all of us,” I said. “I just hope she likes us too.”

“Of course, I like you,” she said. “You are family to me too.”

“Excuse me guys, I am going to hit the bathroom and the shower,” he said as he stood up.

My eyes met Laura’s and we gazed into each other’s eyes. I found in her eyes a strange look that reminded me of Beth’s talk of last night. I moved my chaise very close to hers and grabbed her hand.

“Now that Peter’s away, tell me truthfully, do you like us as much as we like you?” I said in a gentle, sexy tone. “I like you so much. I am sure he’d be jealous if he found out how much I like you. Do you like me as much?”

“Yes, maybe even more,” she said, dreamily.

“You are very beautiful,” I said, moving my face closer to hers, constantly gazing into her blue eyes. “Your eyes are very peaceful, pretty and sexy. Your face is angelic. Your lips are sensual. You look sweeter than honey.”

We gazed into each other’s eyes until our lips were an inch apart. She closed her eyes and my lips touched hers. We kissed very gently, but our kiss built up confidently as her hand stroked my chest. My hand started at her knee and ended up between her thighs, making her shiver. I rubbed her pussy gently through her thin panties for a while and then slipped my hand down her panties and brushed her moist pussy through her soft hairs. She pulled back and gasped. I continued to rub her juicy lips and stiff clit very lightly, and she humped back, gasping. I increased the pressure and accelerated rhythm of my assault on her hot pussy as she squeezed my boner through my shorts.

“You have a big hard cock,” she whispered.

“You have a juicy little pussy,” I said. “Does it need my big cock deep inside it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She rolled her head from side to side as her orgasm neared.

"It would stretch it wide and fuck it hard," I said, diddling her leaky pussy harder.

"Yes," she hissed, stiffening.

She grunted and came, shaking uncontrollably. Her juices gushed around my fingers. I rubbed her gently until she recovered. I finally removed my hand from her panties and licked my fingers one by one.

"I need you to fuck me," she whispered under her breath.

"Aren't you afraid that my big cock may be too big for your tight little pussy?" I teased.

"I am a big girl," she said. "I need your big cock. I can handle it."

"It would fuck you like you've never been fucked before," I warned.

"That's what I want," she said.

"Aren't you afraid that it would spoil you for your fiancé?" I asked.

"I don't care," she said. "I need it."

"My big cock's well known for turning sweet girls into its dirty whores," I warned. "It would corrupt you."

"I want to be its dirty whore," she said emphatically.

"You want to be my dirty girl?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I do dirty things to my dirty girls," I warned.

"I want you to do dirty things to me," she said.

"Does my brother know that his sweet fiancée's a cock-craving little slut?" I teased.

"No," she said.

"My brother's lovely fiancée wants to be my dirty whore?" I teased. "Is that what you are saying?"

"Yes," she hissed. "That's exactly what I am saying."

"Will you be ready for that tonight in your room?" I said.

"I can hardly wait," she said.

"Epilate your pussy and asshole," I smiled. "I don't want hair sticking between my teeth."

"Okay," she nodded, smiling.

"Take an enema too," I said. "I want you to be squeaky clean."

"Okay," she said. "You seem to be a dirty boy."

"I am a clean boy," I smiled. "I want you to be a clean but dirty girl."

"Okay," she said.

"I can't wait to have you wrap your lips around my big cock and show me what a dirty girl you can be," I said.

"Me neither," she said.

"I want you without underwear during your stay here," I said. "I want to see the outlines of your sweet nipples."

"What should I tell Peter if he asked about it?" she asked.

"Tell him that you think it's sexier," I said. "If you have to, tell him that Beth dresses like that."

"Okay," she said.

"That's how you become a dirty girl," I said. "I want you to do that right away."

When Peter returned, Laura and I were sitting at a respectable distance, talking about the weather of all things.

She lost her bra and panties right away. She let me confirm that she was naked under her dress. Her nipples stuck out against her top outrageously. I pinched them both, making her gasp.

"I feel like a very dirty girl," she said.

"You are," I smiled.

Peter and Laura went to a romantic dinner and a movie. Just after ten that night, Peter knocked at Laura's door and made sure she was okay before he left to bed. I was hiding all afternoon. When Peter closed his door, I snuck into Laura's room, locked the door and turned the lights on.

“Hi, pretty,” I greeted and sat at the side of her bed as she blinked a few times. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am so wet. I’ve been so horny all day.”

“Have you been a very nice girl with my little brother?” I said. “I don’t want you to corrupt him.”

“I was a very nice girl with him,” she said. “He didn’t even ask me about going braless with stiff nipples.”

“He’s a good boy,” I said. “I want you to treat him always accordingly.”

“Of course,” she smiled. “I’ll reserve my shameless side to you.”

“I can handle dirty girls,” I said, squeezing her tit and lowering my mouth to hers. “You’ll see right away.”

She moaned into my mouth as we kissed.

As we kissed, I slipped my hand under the sheets and thoroughly explored her tits, which were covered solely by her sleep shirt. Her stiff nipples pushed into my palms. I slid my hand down her belly and stopped at her wet pussy.

“Is my little slut wet already?” I teased, tickling her slick pussy lips.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Her little pussy’s hairless and ready to be eaten raw?” I said, teasing her stiff clit.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I have to eat my delicious little slut immediately,” I said as I pushed the sheets away.

She cooperated as I helped her out of her sleep shirt. I took off my clothes too. My hard cock bounced in front of my belly. Her eyes zeroed in on it.

“Do you want to suck it?” I offered.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It looks so delicious.”

“Only dirty girls know that,” I said.

“I am a very dirty girl,” she said.

“I know,” I said as I dangled my cock over her eager mouth. “That’s why I am here.”

She opened her mouth and took my bulbous cock head in. She sucked it gently but eagerly. I gradually fed her more of it. I was soon thrusting it halfway in and out of her sucking mouth. She sucked it hungrily, jacking the rest of the shaft with her hand.

“I like my dirty girl,” I smiled.

She moaned happily.

“My dirty girl needs to be eaten,” I said, playfully slapping her face with my cock. “Her pussy’s too juicy to be left alone any longer. Isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am ready for my dessert too,” I said as I took my position between her lewdly spread legs.

“Eat my horny pussy,” she said, thrusting her dripping pussy in my face.

“It looks so hungry for my big cock,” I said, admiring her leaky little pussy.

“It is,” she moaned, squirming.

“Laura, I am an ass man,” I said. “I want to lick your little asshole first. Pull your legs over your head and spread your hot ass like the dirty girl you claimed you were.”

“Nobody has ever done that to me,” she said lowly as she slowly raised her legs.

“Did you tell them that you were a dirty girl?” I asked as I guided her hands to her ass.

“No,” she said, spreading her ass and exposing her sweet little asshole shamelessly.

“That’s why,” I said. “I know you are a dirty girl who has a sweet little asshole. You cleaned it for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’ve never done that before.”

“It’s ready for me to eat, isn’t it?” I asked.

“I guess so,” she said.

“Go ahead, and invite me to eat your cute little asshole because you are my dirty girl,” I said.

“Please eat my little asshole,” she said. “I am your dirty girl.”

“You have a mouthwatering asshole, Laura,” I said, admiring her little asshole.

“Thank you,” she giggled. “Eat it.”

Her little asshole twitched as I inspected it visually. She gasped when I touched it lightly with my tongue tip. I held both her tits firmly and proceeded to lick and tease her asshole with my tongue tip. Her asshole tensed for a minute. She squirmed as it relaxed and welcomed my tongue. She moaned and humped my mouth.

“This feels so nice,” she moaned.

“My dirty girls enjoy the dirty things I do to them,” I said.

“This dirty girl of yours enjoys what you are doing to her so much,” she moaned.

“You are a genuine dirty girl, Laura,” I said. “I am going to enjoy making you my dirty whore.”

“Me too,” she moaned.

She moaned and squirmed on my tongue, her asshole loosening up and welcoming my tongue more warmly. I ate it more and more eagerly, enjoying its texture and taste on top of its innocence, which it lost gradually. I took my time working her up to her first anal orgasm.

“I am going to come,” she finally announced, stiffening.

She had a long first anal orgasm, her asshole wildly twitching around my wiggling tongue tip.

“Wow!” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “That was incredible.”

“You are a dirty girl, Laura, and I love you,” I smiled at her.

“I sure am, and I love you too,” she gasped.

“Your sweet asshole’s virgin, isn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you for keeping yourself a nice girl until you surrendered yourself to me,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she smiled.

“I love your virgin asshole,” I said.

“You are a dirty boy,” she said.

“Aren’t dirty boys good for dirty girls?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“Your pussy’s drenched,” I said. “I think it needs to be eaten.”

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good girl and flood my mouth with your juices?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a sweet little slut,” I said, lowering my mouth to her pussy.

Her pussy leaked constantly as I licked her excess juices. My tongue before long danced on her stiff clit. She moaned and squirmed, humping my face and oozing fresh juices for me. She had a nice, little pussy. Her sweet juices leaked generously into my appreciative mouth as I probed her tight pussy with my tongue. I sucked her pussy lips and squeezed her tits. I wetted a finger in her juices and pushed it into her tight pussy. She was too tight.

“Wow! You are really tight,” I exclaimed, as I wormed my finger gently into her. “Are you virgin?”

“Oh, no,” she panted.

“What then? Doesn’t Peter fuck you?” I asked.

“No, he doesn’t,” she gasped. “We agreed to save it for our wedding night. We just kiss, pet and cuddle. If we get out of control we engage in mutual masturbation of oral sex.”

“That’s so romantic!” I said as I moved my finger circularly within her while rubbing her clit. I sucked and licked her clit while reaming out her pussy. “Are you sure you want to fuck, or do you want to stop?”

While waiting for her answer, I rubbed her clit and wiggled my finger within her wet pussy.

“I can’t,” she gasped.

“You can’t do what?” I asked.

“I can’t stop,” she said, humping my hand. “I need you to fuck me.”

"I've been there," I said. "Once Beth and I agreed on that, but I couldn't hold back. I ended up fucking her less than a month later. She was so horny she practically fucked like a whore."

"Really?" she said. "So I am not the only one?"

"Oh, no," I said. "I am with you, baby. I know that you need to get fucked royally, and I'll do that for you."

"Thank you," she gasped as I pumped two fingers in her pussy while sucking her clit continuously.

"Do you need my big cock as bad as I think you do?" I teased.

"Yes," she said. "I need it so bad. Please fuck me."

"Do you need me to fuck you like a dirty whore or like the sweet girl my brother thinks you are?" I teased.

"I need you to fuck me like a dirty whore," she gasped.

"You still want to be my dirty little whore?" I teased, brushing my cock head up and down her leaky pussy.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Beg me to fuck your horny little pussy," I said, gently pushing my leaky cock head into her leaking pussy.

"Please fuck my horny little pussy," she gasped. "It needs your big cock so bad."

"Laura, baby, your tight little pussy won't be tight at all on your wedding day," I warned as I pushed firmly, feeling her pussy dilate under my bulbous cock head. "It will be pretty loose compared with what it's now like."

"I don't care," she said. "I bet it will be very happy though."

"Of course," I said, pausing as my cock head stretched her pussy wide. "My little whore will be a happy bride."

"I am a lucky bitch to marry your nice brother and whore myself to his stud brother," she gasped.

She pushed her pussy into me, and I resumed pushing the rest of my cock in. She grunted and humped back gently. Finally I got it all in her juicy little pussy, which was so hot, so wet and so tight. I paused, and she stiffened.

"Your cock's so big and hard it's going to make me come," she gasped.

"I love making my dirty whores come around my big cock," I said.

She convulsed in orgasm, wildly shoving her gushing pussy into my hard cock and I held it motionless for her.

"I am coming so hard for your big cock," she gasped.

"I am here to make you come your hot little ass off," I said.

"I am doing just that," she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, leaving her breathless.

"You have an amazing cock," she gasped. "I am in love with it."

"It's in love with its new little whore," I said.

As she recovered, I rubbed her clit circularly. When she resumed humping my cock, I thrust in her wet pussy. By the time I established a nice rhythm, she was ready to come again.

"Nick, I am coming again on your incredible cock," she gasped, stiffening.

"You are a good whore, Laura," I said, thrusting in her. "A good whore keeps coming on her stud's big cock."

"I think I am going to be a very good whore for you," she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

"I wouldn't have been here otherwise," I said, drilling her twitching pussy vigorously.

"I really love your amazing cock," she gasped.

"Promise me you'll be a faithful little whore for it," I said.

"I promise," she gasped.

She recovered, and I resumed fucking her tight pussy at an accelerating pace. Her pussy and my cock were soaked in her copious juices. That helped fuck her faster and harder.

My brother's sweet fiancée came again and again under my cock as I pounded her horny pussy deep and hard. Forty minutes later, her pussy was no longer tight. I fucked it as hard and fast as I wanted, and it kept coming for me repeatedly, but she was running out of breath and energy.

"You are a good whore, Laura," I said. "I'll fuck you very often."

"Yes," she gasped.

"Does my little whore want to be my dirty little cocksucker too?" I asked.

“Yes, I’d love that,” she gasped. “I want to show you how much I love your big cock.”

“Go for it, my little slut,” I said, pulling my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy. “Why don’t we sixty-nine so I can eat your juicy pussy too?”

“I’d love that,” she gasped.

She was soon on top of me in the sixty-nine position.

“Your big cock’s beautiful,” she said. “It’s mouthwatering.”

“Suck it, Laura,” I said. “Show it that you are its little whore.”

“Of course,” she said.

She moaned as she took my cock head in her mouth. I pulled her soaked pussy to my mouth and proceeded to lick it clean. She moaned and humped my face, taking my cock deeper into her eager mouth. I made her come while she sucked my cock eagerly but without deep throat. I sucked her fresh copious juices while she recovered.

“Laura, take it all the way down your throat,” I instructed. “A good whore has to do that.”

“I’ve never done that,” she gasped.

“You didn’t have to be a good whore before, did you?” I said.

“You are right I didn’t,” she said.

“Now you do,” I said. “Don’t you want me to be very proud of my dirty little whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do it, Laura,” I said. “I know you can do it. It’s what you were made for.”

While she eagerly tried to stuck more and more of my hard cock down her throat, I licked her asshole leisurely. She gagged several times but insisted, getting better and better at it. She finally swallowed my entire cock.

“Wow!” she gasped. “I did it.”

“I am proud of you, my little slut,” I said. “Practice, and get better. You deserve to be a very good cocksucker.”

“I need to be a very good cocksucker for your incredible cock,” she said.

She worked on her deep throating skills while I devoured her horny asshole to hard orgasm.

While she recovered, I gently worked lube inside her tight asshole, which tensed initially but soon milked my finger eagerly, loosening up around it. Within a few minutes, my slick finger was sliding easily in and out of her ass and she was ready for another one.

“Is your horny little asshole excited about having me claim it like I’ve claimed your other two holes?” I teased, gently squeezing my second finger in.

“It is, but I am a little nervous about it,” she said, her asshole twitching and clenching.

“Don’t be,” I said as I gently overcome her anal tightness and slid my two fingers in. “We’ll take our time.”

“Your cock’s so big,” she said.

“That’s why I am taking my time to ream your little asshole out nicely,” I said. “Just relax, and have fun.”

“I am having fun anyway,” she moaned.

My two fingers were up her ass to the first knuckle, and they were progressing steadily into her.

“You have an amazing ass, Laura,” I said, corkscrewing my fingers into her asshole. “I’ll sure love deflowering it, fucking it, flooding it with my hot come and making it all mine. You are going to love that too.”

“I want you to do that to my horny ass,” she said. “Your big cock has been good to me. I want to be good to it.”

“You’ve been very good to my big cock,” I said. “My big cock’s going to be very good to its dirty little whore.”

“I am sure it is,” she moaned as I twisted my fingers all the way up her ass. “I am such a dirty little whore.”

Her asshole was soon ready for a third finger. She humped my two fingers eagerly. I worked more lube inside her ass before I squeezed my ring finger in. She continued to moan and hump my fingers as the three slick fingers slowly advanced up her tight virgin asshole.

“You are really stretching my virgin little asshole,” she moaned.

“It’s what it was made for, my little slut,” I said. “Don’t you like how it feels?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’ve never felt this horny and this dirty.”

“You are supposed to be this horny and dirty only with your horny stud,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her tight asshole continued to relax as my fingers sank deeper and deeper inside it. It took her a few minutes to take my three fingers all the way up her tight asshole. Meanwhile, I worked more lube inside her ass. Her pussy was soaked in its own juices. I held my fingers all the way up her ass and teased her clit a little, making both her fuck holes twitch and her pussy leak more profusely. She humped my fingers and tongue, but I did not let her come.

“Do you want me to fuck you in the ass and make you my ass whore?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“Beg for it,” I instructed.

“Please fuck me in the ass,” she implored, her asshole twitching. “My virgin asshole’s so horny for it.”

“Get off me, and get on all fours like the bitch in heat you are,” I said, slapping her ass with my free hand.

She got into position, and I knelt behind her.

“Reach back with your left hand and spread your virgin ass,” I said as I lubed my cock well. “Show me your engagement ring while I deflower your anal ring. I want to see my brother’s ring and my ring at the same time.”

“You are a wicked fucker,” she said as she reached back with her left hand and spread her ass.

“Is that because I want to make sure I am keeping my brother’s fiancée a happy little whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, winking at me with her asshole.

“I am just a little selfish because I picked the more precious ring,” I said, sliding two fingers into her asshole.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Beg me to deflower my brother’s sweet fiancée’s virgin but cock-hungry hot little asshole with my big fat cock and make it only mine,” I said, gently reaming out her relaxed asshole.

“Lover, please deflower your brother’s sweet fiancée’s virgin but horny little asshole with your big fat cock, and make it only yours,” she begged. “Your dirty little whore can’t wait to be your dirty ass whore.”

“You got that, my little slut,” I said as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her ass. “I am going to fuck your sweet little ass royally, but first I want to take a picture of your virgin asshole before it loses its virginity forever.”

“Go ahead, but don’t show that picture to anybody,” she said.

“Don’t worry about that, my little slut,” I said as I retrieved my phone. “Even if I did, I don’t think anybody would recognize your gorgeous asshole despite its incredible beauty.”

“That’s right,” she said.

“Spread your ass well,” I said, aiming the camera. “I want to capture the full glory of your sweet asshole.”

She made sure to spread her ass wide as I took a few pictures, making sure both rings were clearly captured.

“Unfortunately I didn’t remember to take a picture of your juicy pussy before I loosened it up for you,” I said as I took pictures of her pussy.

“It’s now loose, soaked and happy,” she said.

As she held her ass open with her left hand, I held her hip with my right hand and used my left hand to guide my engorged cock head into her virgin gate to anal bliss. She moaned, and her asshole tightened when she felt the gentle but firm pressure of my cock. Her asshole relaxed gradually.

“Relax, and have fun,” I said softly as her tight asshole dilated to welcome my cock head. “Take a deep breath, and stay relaxed just like when I fingered your hot asshole. Your virgin hole’s ready for the big cock it belongs to.”

She moaned as my cock head inched slowly into her tight asshole to claim her last refuge of virginity. I smiled at her stretched asshole as I applied more pressure to it. Her hole relaxed, and my cock head advanced in. I reached forward and pinched her stiff nipples. As she gasped and her asshole twitched, I made a slight shove that sent my cock head past her sphincter, making her grunt softly.

“That’s it, baby,” I said as I paused. “Your virgin asshole has surrendered to my big cock, which it belongs to.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I took a few pictures of her little asshole stretched around my thick shaft.

“How does it feel to my little whore?” I asked.

“Your cock feels so big my pussy’s leaking profusely and my clit’s about to explode,” she moaned.

“Laura, you were definitely meant to be my ass whore,” I said. “My big cock and your little asshole are going to fall in eternal love. We’ll never be able to pull them apart.”

“I know I have a very horny asshole,” she moaned.

She pushed her ass back, and I resumed thrusting into her ass, driving my cock slowly into her virginal depths. I held her hips with both hands and paced her, helping her take my cock deeper. I occasionally felt up her fine tits.

When I was halfway in, we established an easy rhythm, which gradually accelerated as her inexperienced virgin asshole got used to the extreme stretching and stuffing. I pushed deeper with every thrust and she met every thrust of mine, her asshole milking my hard shaft instinctively.

“You like that, don’t you, you sexy bitch,” I teased.

“Yes, I love it,” she gasped. “You are incredible.”

“Your ass is incredible, my hot slut,” I said. “I’ll never let it go.”

“I don’t want you to,” she moaned. “I want to be your whore forever.”

“You will, Laura,” I assured. “I won’t let anything or anybody take my sweet dirty whore away from me.”

She was getting hotter and hotter as she shoved her ass into my cock. However, her ass seemed to refuse the last inch of my cock. Her orgasm approached steadily though. She suddenly grunted and convulsed in orgasm. While her asshole twitched exquisitely around my cock, I made a hard shove that sent me all the way up her convulsing rectum. Her orgasm exploded tenfold. I held her hips tightly and pumped her ass with fast short strokes while she braced both hands on the bed. I slowed down when her orgasm finally subsided, and she panted for air.

While she recovered, I leaned forward, and we kissed feverishly while I fucked her ass gently and slowly.

“That was incredible,” she gasped when we broke the kiss. “It was actually unbelievable.”

“Are you happy that your luscious ass is now mine?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “I love it.”

“I knew you would,” I said. “You are a sizzling hot slut. Are you ready to get your horny ass fucked royally?”

“My horny ass is so hungry for your big cock and so ready for anything,” she smiled.

“I want you to do the fucking while I play with your tits,” I said. “Show me what a dirty ass whore you are.”

“I will,” she said, thrusting her ass into me.

At first I spread her ass and watched her stretched sweet asshole lustfully slide back and forth over the last half of my hard shaft, squeezing it and milking it exquisitely. I occasionally squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples.

She came three times before I flipped us into the anal reverse cowgirl position. I spread her ass and paced it while she bounced it on my cock for a few orgasms. When she established a rhythm, I fondled her tits.

“You have a perfect ass for this,” I said, squeezing her tits, when she lay on top of me, resting.

“You have a perfect cock for anything,” she moaned.

“Now you know that you were born to be my whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

When she caught her breath, I rolled us over, making her prone underneath me. I slid my cock very slowly in and out of her ass in long strokes. She moaned and humped back.

“You are not through with me, are you?” she asked, smiling.

“Laura, I am going to come in your body three times: once in every hole,” I said. “I haven’t come even once yet. You are going to get fucked silly tonight.”

“I’ve already been fucked silly,” she moaned.

“Not by my standards,” I said. “We need a few more hours.”

“Are you going to fuck me to death?” she said. “I wouldn’t mind that. I love this so much.”

“No, I don’t want you to die,” I said. “I want to fuck you forever. I just want to fuck you royally.”

“Fuck me, lover,” she moaned.

“I’ll fuck your ass slowly to build up a big load for it,” I said. “My first load’s going up your sizzling ass.”

“I’d love that,” she moaned.

The ridge of my cock head emerged and then sank all the way up her ass with every new thrust.

“Pull your ass open, baby,” I said. “Do it like the dirty whore you are.”

She spread her ass with both hands and pushed it up for maximum anal penetration.

My bulbous cock head left her tight asshole with a soft pop when I pulled out. Her asshole clenched but it gaped a little. I took a picture of it before I pushed my cock back all the way in, making her grunt. I repeated that several times. I knelt up, keeping my cock head inside her ass. I repeatedly worked my cock head all the way out of her ass and then in, watching her asshole pop and wink. I occasionally squeezed lube on her dilated asshole and used my cock head to work in inside.

“Your asshole’s gorgeous,” I said. “I am so lucky it’s mine.”

“It’s so lucky it’s yours,” she moaned as I pulled out and crawled back.

When my mouth was above her loose asshole, I lowered it to its open mouth. I inserted two fingers in her soaked pussy so she could grind into them as I played with her ass. I licked, sucked, kissed, tongued and fingered her asshole thoroughly, drooling on her pucker occasionally and watching my drool run into her open rectum. Her juices leaked and dripped onto the sheets. After I worked her asshole well, I hopped back on top of her and slid my cock all the way up her hot ass. She moaned and pushed her ass up.

“I am going to plow your no-longer virgin ass deeply before I sow my seeds inside it,” I said.

She moaned, squeezing my cock.

While she spread her luscious ass for me, I gave it a long, slow fuck, working it very well. When I pinched her nipples, she stiffened and had a great come. While she convulsed under me, I thrust hard into her twitching asshole, adding more heat to her sizzling orgasm.

“I am going to flood your hot ass with warm thick come,” I announced.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Come deep inside my horny ass.”

My cock let go and jerked in an orgasm so wildly it had my feet clench and unclench repeatedly as powerful jets of thick come shot so deep into her ass I was afraid it might cause internal damage to her bowels. However, my orgasm had her sink in multiple orgasms that left her motionless and breathless. My hard orgasm left my cock limp.

“Was it good for you, my dirty little ass whore?” I whispered as I lowered my head to hers.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It was absolutely fantastic. Thank you.”

“Now your hot ass is full of my creamy come,” I said. “Squeeze your asshole tightly as I pull out. We don’t want one of my biggest come loads ever to leak onto the sheets and go to waste.”

“Don’t worry about that, lover,” she gasped, squeezing my cock. “I am not going to lose your precious come.”

“You definitely deserve to be my dirty whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

We kissed gently while she milked my soft cock deliberately.

“I love taking care of my dirty whore,” I said, slowly withdrawing from her slimy ass.

“I love having you take care of me,” she said.

My spent cock dangled between her thighs. She squeezed them and hugged it tightly as I hugged her tightly myself. After we rested, I dismounted her.

“Make a big ass smile for the camera,” I said, taking my phone. “Spread it with both hands.”

She spread her come-filled ass, showing off her gaping asshole, as I took a few pictures.

She let go of her ass, and I licked and kissed her asshole deeply. I also licked her drenched pussy clean. I lay back, and she sucked my cock clean and revived it eagerly, deep throating it for a few minutes.

“You’ve fucked me so well, but I am so happy you want more of your dirty whore,” she smiled.

“I want so much of my sweet dirty whore I want her all,” I smiled as I rolled her onto her back and mounted her.

“Take her all,” she smiled as I pushed my cock into her leaky pussy.

“That’s what she’s for, isn’t she?” I said, thrusting in her eager pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, fucking back. “This slut was made for your big amazing cock.”

She came several times in that position before I rolled her onto her hands and knees and fucked her from behind. After her first orgasm, I lubed my cock and pushed it into her come-filled ass.

“You are not done with my slutty ass,” she moaned, thrusting her ass into my cock.

“I am not done with any of my dirty whore’s hot fuck holes,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Fuck them, lover,” she moaned, fucking back eagerly. “They are all yours.”

“Of course they are,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

She came a few times before I rolled her onto her back. I lubed her asshole and pushed my cock up her ass. I pinned her legs on either side of her head and fucked her defenseless ass vigorously through a few more orgasms.

Her drenched pussy got pounded as well, and I fucked her throat for a while.

“Are you ready to swallow my come and become my come slut?” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Your dirty whore’s always ready for your big cock and hot come,” she said. “Give it to me.”

About a minute later, my come was bouncing off the back of her throat and falling on her tongue. She swallowed my come to the last drop and sucked my cock dry. I lay back, and she sucked my cock back to full hardness.

“This is my best night ever,” she moaned as I fucked her pussy.

“This is a fantastic night,” I said.

It was about an hour later that I shot my come deep inside her twitching pussy.

“You are now all mine,” I said after I filled her drenched pussy with come.

“I am so happy I am,” she gasped.

We kissed gently for a minute before I dismounted her.

“I love my dirty whore,” I said as I used my fingers to scoop come out of her gooey pussy and feed it to her.

“She loves you too,” she smiled after she sucked my sticky fingers clean.

The clock of my phone showed that it was past three in the morning. I kissed her goodnight on the lips and tucked her well-fucked body in.

“Good night, my dirty little whore,” I said as I turned the lights off.

“Good night, lover,” she moaned as she drifted to sleep, her pussy and her bowels from both ends full of come.

Naturally Beth was sound asleep. I soaped my crotch and washed it well prior to falling asleep next to her.

It was no wonder that I woke up at eleven in the morning. I showered and went in search for food. Everyone else had their brunch. Laura and Peter were chatting on the patio, holding hands romantically. I felt sorry for Peter for not having with his fiancée the sort of fun that I had with her last night. I decided if it was okay by him, then it was okay by me. I wondered whether I was going to be as lucky today as yesterday. My cock twitched hopefully.

Before noon, Laura and I went out biking after everyone else luckily declined to join us. I had her put on a pair of Beth’s spandex shorts and one of her halter tops. I had her precede me so I could enjoy the beautiful rear view.

We biked for half an hour before I led her to a clearing deep inside the trees for a short break. We lay on the grass. Soon my hand was lying between her thighs, massaging her pussy gently. She moaned and humped my hand gently. My hand went down her panties, fingering her wet pussy while we kissed. I uncovered her tits and sucked her sweet nipples while toying with her pussy.

She welcomed my advanced when I drooled in her cleavage and mounted her. I fucked her tits for a few minutes before I sank in her mouth for a slow mouth and throat fuck. Before long, she was on her knees as I lubed her tight asshole thoroughly. I fucked her pussy to orgasm while holding and squeezing her tits. I soon impaled her sweet ass.

“Fuck my ass lover,” she implored, looking over her shoulder and pushing her ass back.

“I would rather let your ass rest a little,” I said. “It’s still new to this and I don’t want to make you sore. Besides, you won’t be able to ride the bike after a vigorous ass fucking. I am willing to eat it for you though.”

“Please do,” she said.

That did not mean that she could not come on my cock and have me fill her ass with come after I ate it for her.

We soon rode home, her ass full of come.

“It feels funny to ride with my ass full of come,” she said.

“It must feel funny for you to ride anything but my big cock,” I teased.

“It does,” she said.

Everybody was home except dad when we arrived there.

## THE GROOM-TO-BE

After my shower, I lounged with Peter on the patio.

“Peter, you have a very sweet fiancée,” I said. “You’ve really lucked out with her.”

“Thank you,” he said, smiling.

“She’s so sweet and sexy,” I said. “Have you ever fantasized about watching her have sex?”

“With another guy?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Of course not,” he said. “That’s sick.”

“Many men who have sweet women have that fantasy,” I said. “They want to see them go wild and act very dirty because they are never dirty with them in bed. It’s so much fun to watch a sweet girl be a very dirty girl.”

“That’s crazy,” he said.

“It’s crazy fun, but it’s still fun,” I said. “Is she ever dirty with you?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Does she ever ask you to ejaculate all over her lovely face like dirty girls?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “No woman does that.”

“You don’t know that,” I said. “Every girl or woman I’ve been with did that.”

“No way,” he said.

“Yes way, Peter,” I said. “Girls love to be dirty even more than we love them to be so.”

“Even Beth?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Every girl does. Most of her friends did too, but she doesn’t know that.”

“You cheated on her?” he asked in disbelief.

“Not really,” I said. “Her friends threw themselves at me. I couldn’t turn them down and lose their friendship.”

“If she found out, you’d lose her,” he said.

“You don’t know me if you think so,” I said. “Your brother’s a stud. I can freely fuck any hot girl who wants me, and Beth wouldn’t do anything about it. She knows that her husband’s a stud, not a wimp.”

“Do you have an open marriage?” he asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “That’s crazy. We have a normal marriage, but I don’t turn down hot sluts that need me.”

“Does she know?” he asked.

“I don’t tell her so she doesn’t know that her best friends are dirty whores for her husband’s big cock,” I said.

“Are they married?” he asked.

“Some are married, some are engaged, and some have boyfriends, but they all succumb to your brother’s big cock and worship it in every way they can,” I said. “They all know that they were meant to serve cock.”

“You and they cheat on your partners,” he said.

“Don’t think of it that way,” I said. “Not everything you spare your partner the knowledge of is cheating.”

“You are having sex without their knowledge,” he said.

“If one of Laura’s hot friends came on to you, would you turn her down?” I asked.

“Without a second thought,” he said.

“I commend you on standing by what you think is right although I don’t think that it’s right,” I said. “If that ever happened, at least turn her over to me. She’d love you for it instead of hating you for turning her down.”

“I don’t think that would ever happen,” he said. “They know that I am not that kind of guy.”

“Forget about cheating now,” I said. “Does she beg you to take her in her tight little ass? She has a perfect ass.”

“Nick, don’t talk about my fiancée like that,” he complained.

“I am just asking a question,” I said. “Does she?”

“Of course not,” he said. “Those things are only done by cheap whores.”

“You don’t know that,” I said. “All the girls I know do them all the time.”

“Are you telling me that Beth and her friends are whores?” he said.

“I am telling you *all* girls do it,” I said. “It isn’t restricted to whores. Good girls do it all the time and love it.”

“Laura doesn’t,” he said. “I don’t believe that Beth would either.”

“You are crazy,” I said. “You are not putting your sweet fiancée to good use. You are letting her go to waste. She’s a hot woman. She needs to be used thoroughly and properly. That’s what she was made for.”

“No real woman does that dirty stuff,” he said.

“I’ll show you that Beth and Laura do and would,” I said.

“How are you going to do that?” he asked.

“Follow me at a distance,” I said. “I’ll catch up with Beth. Stay out of sight and listen.”

“You want me to eavesdrop on you?” he asked.

“We won’t be in a bedroom, so relax,” I said. “We’ll talk in the living room or kitchen.”

“I don’t like this,” he said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “Your brother is about to give you one of the most valuable lessons of your life.”

“Okay,” he said. “You better be right.”

“You are naïve, little brother,” I said. “Girls instinctively want to be whores. We want them to be so too. They may just be a little too shy and afraid, but they don’t want us to treat them like sweet little preschoolers.”

“We’ll see,” he said.

He followed me into the house. I found Beth alone in the living room.

“How is my hot wife doing?” I said, pulling Beth up to her feet.

“I am doing well,” she said. “How is my horny husband doing?”

“I was thinking that it had been a while since I glazed your lovely face last,” I said.

“We did it last week,” she said. “I love having you shoot your white sticky stuff all over my fully made-up face, but you’ve been pumping so much come up my horny ass I can’t complain.”

“I love your horny ass,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I want it to be always loose, sticky and happy.”

“My horny ass loves you and loves your big cock,” she said, squeezing my boner. “It’s very happy with you.”

“What about you?” I said. “Do you love my big cock too?”

“Of course I do,” she said. “You know that. I love it with every fiber of my horny body, and I love it even more where there are no fibers.”

“Do you think Laura would love it too?” I asked. “She seems to sweet for a cock as big as mine.”

“Every girl or woman would,” she said. “I am sure if Laura saw it, she’d be all over it. She may look too sweet for it, but trust me if she saw it she’d know that it would do her a world of good.”

“You think I should give it to her if she wanted it?” I said.

“I know she wants it, and I know you’d give it to her regardless of what I say,” she said. “You are too horny to be denied a sweet juicy ass like hers especially if she wants it, and I know she does.”

“You know me too well, but you think I should give it to her?” I asked.

“Do you think I don’t know that you’ve been fucking my friends?” she said. “Did you think it was just by coincidence that I gave you all the time you wanted to fuck the cock-hungry whores silly whenever you wanted?”

“You did that deliberately?” I said.

“I wanted you to fuck them,” she said. “I wanted to show them how superior my husband was to their men.”

“They think they are doing it behind your back,” I said.

“That doesn’t matter,” she laughed. “You did too. I’ve actually watched you together with my own eyes.”

“You did?” I said in surprise.

“I was impressed by how you turned my nice friends into total whores—just like you did to me earlier,” she said. “Most of the sluts had never swallowed come before, and all of them had been anal virgins but not anymore.”

“They wanted it,” I said. “They went gaga over my big cock.”

"I know," she said. "I saw and heard every one of them beg for it."

"Aren't you mad at me for that?" I asked.

"Of course not," she said. "I can't be mad at you for being yourself."

"I am so lucky to have a dirty wife like you," I said.

"I am so lucky to have a dirty husband like you who'd put me and my friends to good use," she said. "I am sure Laura wants you to put her to good use too. Your brother must have never fucked her like she needs to be fucked."

"You want me to come all over her sweet face instead of yours?" I said.

"I am sure she's never tried it before and she needs it more than I do," she said. "I am sure that she needs your big cock up her tight little ass more than I do."

"You are the best wife in the world," I said.

"I know that men love the women who give them all the pussy and ass they can handle," she smiled. "I do that."

"You deserve to be kissed," I said, pulling her to me.

"It's too bad that you can't kiss me on my asshole now," she said.

"Who said that?" I said as I dropped to my knees, turned her around and hiked the back of her dress.

"You are crazy," she said as I spread her ass and gave her asshole a deep kiss.

She moaned and ground her ass into my face.

"I love your delicious asshole," I said as I straightened her dress and got up.

"What would they think if someone walked in and found you kissing my asshole?" she said.

"I'd tell them that my wife deserved a big kiss and I felt like giving it to her on her most private kisser," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

Peter was waiting for me in the backyard.

"Did you really kiss her butthole in the living room?" he said.

"She's my wife," I said. "I can kiss her anywhere I want especially if I could get away without getting caught."

"You are crazy," he said.

"What do you think now?" I said.

"I am stunned," he said. "She helped you have sex with her friends?"

"I didn't even know that, but my wife's obviously a better wife that I'd ever thought," I said.

"Wives are not like that," he said. "They are normally too jealous. You have a very strange wife."

"The best," I said. "Don't you wish your fiancée were like that?"

"I don't know," he said. "I guess."

"Your fiancée can easily be like that," I said.

"How is that?" he asked.

"I can easily talk her into letting you have responsible recreational sex with other women," I said.

"How can you do that?" he asked.

"The three of us can sit down in the living room shortly," I said. "Let her sit next to me, and sit across from us. I'll give her a few compliments and seduce her in front of you, and then she won't deny you that."

"You think you can seduce her right in front of me?" he said dismissively. "No way. I know her very well."

"I won't force her, coerce her or do anything she doesn't want me to do," I said. "She won't be drunk either."

"You think because your wife's friends are whores all women are like that?" he said. "Laura isn't like that."

"If I can't seduce her, I can't seduce her, but I am sure I can," I said. "I assure you that your sweet fiancée can be a very dirty whore and she'd love every second of it. She's a woman after all."

"She's a woman but a very good one," he said.

"Your brother only associates with good women," I said. "They are so good they love cock so much."

"She'd slap you as soon as you say or do anything inappropriate," he warned.

"Do you think your brother's dumb enough to force a sweet woman to slap him?" I smiled. "Are you crazy?"

“You won’t be able to do anything with her,” he said. “You’ll just make a fool of yourself.”

“You underestimate your sweet fiancée if you think she doesn’t love cock even more than Beth’s friends,” I said.

“Even if she did, she wouldn’t cheat on me,” he said.

“A horny woman has no conscience,” I said.

“She wouldn’t be horny with you no matter what you do while she sits across from me,” he said.

“Will you be okay as long as she’s okay with whatever I do?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s all I ask for,” I said. “We both want to see how good your sweet fiancée can be.”

“Don’t do anything crazy,” he warned. “You’d cause a big disaster.”

“You are nervous about nothing,” I said. “I’ll show you that your lovely fiancée’s much better than you think.”

“You are trying to seduce my fiancée,” he said.

“I am trying to seduce her, not rape her or even harass her,” I said. “It will be fun for all of us. She’ll love it.”

“You’ll be very disappointed,” he warned.

“Don’t you want to watch me shoot a big load of hot creamy come all over her sweet face and have her use her fingers to eat my thick sticky come off her face and wink at you while she does it?” I said.

“Sure if you can do that,” he said.

“I can do it because she loves it,” I said. “Girls love dirty stuff. Your adorable fiancée’s a very dirty girl.”

“Yeah, yeah,” he said dismissively.

Getting the house to us was very easy.

“Take mom and Alex out, and spend all the afternoon away,” I said to Beth.

Beth just smiled, and Peter, Laura and I soon found ourselves alone in the living room. I was sitting in the middle of the sofa while they sat on the loveseat.

“Peter, your sweet fiancée is an adorable young woman,” I said, smiling at Laura. “I want to take advantage of having her with me. I hope you don’t mind if she sat right next to me and chatted a little.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Come here, beautiful,” I said to Laura, patting the seat to my right. “Sit right next to me.”

She blushed as she got up and walked to me. She sat next to me and crossed her legs, allowing her short skirt to ride up her thighs, exposing most of them.

“You are a very sexy woman, Laura,” I said, smiling at her.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“You have hot legs,” I said, admiring her bare legs. “I like them.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Peter says you don’t let him have sex with your friends,” I said, embarrassing him. “Is that right?”

“Did he say that?” she said.

“We were discussing something, and that came up,” I said. “He said you wouldn’t.”

“We’ve never discussed that before,” she said.

“You are so hot you can’t be threatened by any of your friends, who I’ve never seen, no matter how good they look if one of them has sex with your fiancé, can you?” I said. “I am sure you are more confident than that.”

“Honey, do you want to have sex with my friends?” she asked.

“No,” he said in embarrassment. “Of course not.”

“He didn’t say he would,” I said. “He just said that you wouldn’t let him. I don’t think it makes sense for him to have sex with your friends when he has a fiancée a lot hotter than the best of them.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “You are so sweet, and I am not as hot as you say.”

“I am not half as sweet as you are, and you are more than twice as hot as I am saying,” I said.

“Maybe you are, but I am not,” she smiled. “Anyway, if for any reason Peter wants to have sex with my friends, I am okay with that as long as they don’t hurt anybody or break marriages especially if it’s purely recreational.”

"That wouldn't break your marriage, would it?" I said.

"Of course not," she said.

"What do you think now?" I asked him.

"Are you serious?" he asked her. "You wouldn't mind if I had sex with your friends?"

"Of course not," she said. "If that would make you leave me, you'd leave me anyway, so what's the point?"

"I wouldn't do that, but I am surprised you wouldn't mind," he said.

"If you love me, you wouldn't hate me if you had sex with my friends," she said. "If you hate me, you wouldn't love me if you didn't have sex with my friends. It wouldn't change anything, so why should I mind it much?"

"Aren't you happy now that she trusts you that much?" I said.

"Sure," he said.

"Laura, why don't you get closer to me so you and I can talk privately without letting Peter hear us?" I smiled. "I have a few hot compliments to tell you, and I don't want him to get jealous."

"Sure," she said, scooting toward me.

"Do you mind?" I said as I wrapped my right arm around her and pulled her tightly into me.

"Not at all," she said.

"Have you ever let him come all over your sweet face?" I whispered, cupping her right knee with my left hand.

"No," she said lowly but loudly enough for him to hear it, shaking her head.

"Do you ever intend to do that?" I whispered.

"No way," she said quietly. "I am not that kind of girl. I am a good girl."

"There is only one person those dirty acts are reserved to?" I whispered, stroking her outer thigh above her knee.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Can anybody else use the dirty whore inside you?" I whispered.

"No way," she said as I pushed her right knee away.

She uncrossed her legs, parting her knees just a little. That made her right knee farther, so I cupped her left knee.

"You are a good girl for your stud, aren't you?" I whispered.

"Yes," she hissed as I tickled her left inner thigh.

"You are a dirty girl too, aren't you?" I whispered.

"Yes," she hissed, parting her knees a little farther.

"Spread them wider like a good dirty girl," I whispered.

She spread her legs wider, and my left hand was a few inches away from her bare pussy.

"Does he know how dirty his sweet fiancée is?" I whispered.

"No way," she said.

"Are they natural?" I asked quietly but he could clearly hear me.

"What?" she asked as I looked at her cleavage.

"Your fantastic tits," I said lowly. "They look too good to be true."

"Yes, they are natural," she hissed. "Do you like them?"

"I love them," I said as I squeezed her right tits.

She let me squeeze her tit for a few seconds before she pushed my hand away.

"They are so big and firm," I whispered, squeezing her left tit.

She let me squeeze her tit before she pushed my hand away.

"The nipples stick out," I whispered, pinching her stiff right nipple.

"You are making me so wet," she whispered.

"They are so appetizing," I whispered, pinching her stiff left nipple.

"You are making your brother's fiancée so hungry for your big cock while he watches," she whispered.

"Aren't you going to be a good girl and show me your fine tits?" I whispered.

"You think good girls should show their tits to dirty boys?" she cooed.

"When they look so good and the nipples are so stiff and mouthwatering," I said.

"Honey, your brother wants me to show him my tits because my nipples are stiff and mouthwatering," she cooed. "Do you think I should show them to him?"

"Do *you* think you should?" he asked.

"I think I should," she smiled. "He's been very nice to me, and he seems to like them very much."

"You wouldn't mind, would you?" I said to him as I held the hem of her top and pulled it up slowly.

"It's up to her," he said in disbelief.

"I am not going to be a bad girl and say no to you," she said, helping me take her top off.

"You can't be a bad girl," I said. "You are a very good girl."

She smiled when her tits came out.

"Do you like them?" she said, shaking them for me, as I tossed her top aside.

"You know I love them," I said as I guided her hands on top of her head, pushing her tits up and out.

"They are natural," she said, shaking them for me.

"Peter, your fiancée has fantastic tits," I said, not taking my eyes off her great tits. "Doesn't she?"

"Yes," he said.

"Can you believe she's so sweet she's showing them to me right in front of you?" I said.

"No," he said.

"I think she's a dirty girl," I teased, smiling at her.

"You think I am a dirty girl because I think you are so nice you deserve to see my tits?" she pouted.

"No," I smiled. "I think you are a dirty girl for showing them to me in front of your fiancé, but I love you for it."

"As long as you love me for it, I don't mind," she said.

"They are so nice," I said as I squeezed her left tit, making her moan.

She kept her hands on top of her head and moaned while I squeezed her right tit and pinching both stiff nipples.

"You are not supposed to touch them and play with them," she cooed. "You are only supposed to look at them."

"Can you blame me for not being able to resist them?" I said as I gently twisted her stiff nipples.

"No," she moaned. "That's why I am letting you get away with that."

"They are so beautiful," I said as I continued to fondle her tits and feel them up. "Does he fuck them?"

"Of course not," she moaned.

"Do you let him come all over them?" I said, pulling her nipples.

"No way," she moaned, shaking her head and tits. "What kind of girl do you think I am?"

"I told you I thought you were a dirty girl," I said.

"Yes," she hissed. "I am being a dirty girl for my fiancé's horny brother."

"I love dirty girls," I said, feeling up her tits freely.

"I love being a dirty girl for you," she moaned.

"Are they sensitive?" I said as I teased her nipples with my fingertips, making her gasp.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you like what I am doing to them?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Your lovely tits feel so good in my hand," I said as I resumed feeling up her tits.

"Your hand feels so good on my tits," she moaned.

"I love your nipples," I said, tickling her nipples with my fingers.

"Thank you," she moaned, squirming.

"You don't let bad guys fuck your gorgeous tits and come all over them?" I asked, fondling her tits.

"No way," she said.

"You've been a good girl," I said, pinching and twisting her stiff nipples.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You are now a good dirty girl," I said as I lowered her hands, guiding her left hand to my boner.

"Thank you," she said, squeezing my boner.

"Don't you want to play with my big cock," I asked. "Only dirty girls love to play with my big cock freely."

"Your brother says I am a dirty girl and I want to play with his big cock," she cooed while fondling my boner through my shorts. "Do you think I am a dirty girl like he says?"

"I don't know," he said as she groped my boner freely. "Are you?"

"I think I am a very dirty girl," she moaned. "I really want to play with his big hard cock."

"I am not going to let you play with my big cock until you've let me suck your mouthwatering nipples," I said.

"Go ahead, and suck them," she said. "I want you to."

"I want you to sit in my lap so I can suck them freely," I said. "Let him take off your skirt first."

She got up and walked to him.

"Take off my skirt, honey," she said, startling him. "Your brother wants me to sit in his lap naked."

He hesitated for a few seconds before he obliged her.

"Are you happy now?" she asked, walking to me.

"Are *you*?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed as she climbed into my lap. "Suck my tits now."

While he took her skirt off, I adjusted my boner, so she sat her bare leaky pussy along its underside. She gasped when her pussy bumped my hard boner. I held her waist and adjusted her position. I guided her hands over her head.

"Suck my big tits any way you want, Nick, so I can play with your big cock any way I want," she moaned.

"Your fiancée's a dirty girl," I said as I held her ass and pulled her pussy into me.

"Oh, yes," she hissed as I took her stiff right nipple into my mouth and sucked it gently.

She moaned, squirmed and humped my boner as I sucked her sweet nipples, freely switching my mouth between them. She humped me more and more urgently as her orgasm approached. I held her ass firmly, pulling her into me.

"Nick, you are a dirty boy," she gasped, stiffening. "You are making me come."

"Come your ass off, you little slut," I said.

"I am going to do that," she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

"You are a cock-craving slut," I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

She wildly shoved her gushing pussy into my boner, drenching the front of my shorts as she continued to convulse. I bit her nipples gently until her orgasm subsided.

"You know how to make a girl have a good time," she gasped.

"I only do that to dirty girls," I said.

"I've been a very dirty girl," she gasped.

"You sure have, and I love you for it," I said.

"Dirty boys love dirty girls," she gasped.

"I sure love my dirty girl," I said. "Aren't you my dirty girl?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"I love your hot tight ass too," I said, squeezing her ass. "Have you ever let other guys fuck it?"

"No way," she said. "What kind of girl do you think I am?"

"You know I think you are a very dirty girl," I teased.

"I am only a very dirty girl with you," she said. "I am a very good girl with other guys."

"Is that because I am a dirty boy?" I said.

"It's because you are my dirty boy just like I am your dirty girl," she said.

“What does my sweet dirty girl want now?” I asked.

“I want to see your big cock,” she said, grinding her pussy into it.

“Are you going to be a good girl to it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to show it what a dirty girl you are?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go ahead,” I said, helping her off me. “You’ve earned it.”

“Thank you,” she said as she got up, exposing the big wet spot she made on my shorts.

“Can you see how you drenched my shorts with your overflowing pussy juices?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You made me so horny.”

“Was it my fault that you soaked my shorts?” I said.

“No,” she said. “Sorry.”

“You need to lick my shorts clean now,” I said as she knelt before me.

“That’s so naughty,” she said.

“You are a dirty girl, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go for it,” I said. “Show me that you deserve to play with my big cock.”

“Honey, your brother wants me to lick my pussy juices off his soaked shorts,” she said. “Should I do that?”

“It’s your own doing, isn’t it?” he said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I guess I have to.”

She teasingly used the tip of her tongue to lick her pussy juices off my shorts. She naturally focused on licking up and down the outline of my hard cock, maintaining eye contact as much as she could.

“How does your horny little pussy taste on my shorts?” I teased. “Does it taste as good as I think it does?”

“I taste very good,” she smiled. “I have a delicious little pussy. You should have licked your shorts yourself.”

“No,” I said. “I am going to lick your juicy little pussy firsthand. You’ll leak directly into my mouth.”

“That’s even better for the two of us,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “I should spank you for wasting your juices on my shorts instead of gushing in my mouth.”

“I deserve that,” she said.

“You sure do,” I said as I leaned forward and slapped her left ass cheek playfully.

“Yes,” she hissed as I slapped her right ass cheek.

“If you do that ever again, it’s going to be harsher,” I threatened. “I’d turn your hot pale pussy red.”

“I’ve learned my lesson,” she said. “I am a good girl. You can even ask my fiancé.”

“Is she really a good girl?” I asked him as I squeezed her ass cheeks with both hands.

“She usually is,” he said.

“You need to make sure you always are when it comes to your juicy little pussy,” I warned.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She licked the outline of my boner for a couple of more minutes.

“Go ahead, and take it off,” I said. “It needs to be washed anyway.”

She undid my shorts, and I cooperated as she pulled my shorts and underwear off, setting my hard cock free.

“You have a big beautiful cock,” she said, admiring my throbbing cock. “I love it so much.”

“Thank you,” I said as she kissed the underside of my cock, making it twitch.

“Honey, your brother has a big mouthwatering cock,” she said. “I think I am going to be all over it all the time.”

“What do you want, you little slut, now that you are face to face with my big cock?” I teased.

“I want to suck it,” she said. “It’s making my mouth and pussy drool.”

“Are you going to be a good little cocksucker for it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s the most beautiful cock I’ve ever seen.”

“Are you falling in love with it?” I said.

“I’ve already fallen in love with it,” she said.

“Is it your most favorite cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Promise your fiancé that you’ll be a perfect little cocksucker for my big cock and that you’ll suck it like you’ve never sucked and you’ll never suck any other cock,” I said.

“Honey, I promise you I am going to be a perfect little cocksucker for your brother’s big cock and that I’ll suck it like I’ve never sucked and I’ll never suck any other cock,” she said.

“You said you were a good girl,” I said. “Beg me to let you suck my big cock.”

“Please let me suck your big juicy cock,” she begged. “I promise I’ll be a perfect little cocksucker for it.”

“Go for it, you little cock-craving slut,” I said. “Suck it to the best of your ability. If you don’t, I’ll spank you so hard you won’t be able to sit down for a week.”

“Don’t be silly, lover,” she said. “I’ve deeply fallen in love with your gorgeous cock. You don’t need to threaten me to make sure that I’ll be at my best with it. I’ll do that because I love it and I want it to be very pleased with me.”

“Do it, Laura,” I said. “Let’s show your fiancé that you deserve to be my dirty girl.”

“Oh, yes,” she said.

She licked my balls for several seconds in a teasing manner before she proceeded to lick the underside of my hard cock more teasingly. My throbbing cock twitched and danced under her dancing tongue.

“She looks beautiful as she toys with my big cock, doesn’t she?” I said.

“I love being your dirty girl,” she said. “Am I dirty enough for you?”

“Not yet, baby,” I said. “You are so sweet. You are still warming up. I am sure you’ll soon get very dirty.”

“I am having a great time,” she said. “Are you?”

“Of course,” I said. “I love watching sweet girls enjoy themselves especially on my big cock.”

“You’ll have a good time if only for that,” she said.

“What do you think?” I asked him as she teased my engorged cock head with her tongue tip. “Isn’t she lovely?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Take the bulbous head in your hot mouth, and suck my big cock,” I said. “Get dirty, baby.”

“You got that, lover,” she smiled. “I am dying to do just that.”

She took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper.

“You are now being a nice little cocksucker,” I said.

She moaned happily on my cock.

She sucked my cock hungrily for several minutes but did not deep throat it.

“You need to take it all the way down your throat, baby,” I said as I reached forward and tickled her neck. “You need to fuck your hot throat with it. That’s how you show you are a dirty little cocksucker, or is it too big for you?”

“I can’t be your dirty girl if your big cock’s too big for me,” she smiled. “I’ll swallow it all very soon. Trust me.”

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it deeper and deeper until it was balls deep. She held it there for several seconds before she let it go.

“Are you happy now?” she smiled.

“Are you?” I said. “You said you’d be having a great time.”

“I am very happy,” she said joyfully.

“So am I,” I said. “Worship my big cock, baby. Show it you are its dirty little whore. Show it you belong to it.”

“Of course,” she smiled.

She swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly for a few minutes. I reached out and patted her head.

“Slap your face with it,” I said. “Show your fiancé you are worthy of being my dirty little whore.”

She slapped her face with my sticky cock before she swallowed it again. She regularly slapped and rubbed her face with it as she sucked my cock like nothing else existed.

“Isn’t she a good dirty little whore for my big cock?” I said as she stuffed my cock down her throat hungrily.

“I can’t believe that my sweet fiancée’s capable of that,” he said in disbelief.

“She’s capable of a lot more, aren’t you, my little whore?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “With you, I am capable of anything.”

“We are going to show your fiancé that you are, aren’t we?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I’ve always wanted to show him what a dirty little whore I can be with the right stud.”

“This is your golden opportunity, baby,” I said. “You can be the dirtiest whore in the world for my big cock.”

“I know that, and I am going to take full advantage of it,” she said.

“You are going to let me come all over your sweet face, aren’t you?” I said.

“I’d be very disappointed if you didn’t,” she said. “That’s the least I want to do for you.”

“I’ll do that if you ask nicely,” I said.

“You can count on it,” she said. “I really want you to cover my face with your hot come.”

“If I do that, you’ll be my dirty little whore whenever you want,” I said.

“I want to be your dirty little whore forever,” she said. “Can I?”

“Of course if you prove yourself worthy of it,” I said.

“I’ll do my best,” she said. “I love you, and I love your big cock. I’ll do everything I can for it.”

“I know that, but you have to prove it so your fiancé knows that you deserve that by your merit, not by taking advantage of how much I like you because you are so sweet,” I said.

“I am going to earn it, Nick,” she said. “You’ve won yourself a permanent whore. I’ve actually won that.”

“I know you did, and I am so happy for my new dirty little whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes. I then got up and fucked her throat while holding her head.

“You didn’t know that your sweet fiancée was a dirty whore like every other woman, did you, little brother?” I said as I fucked her throat deeply and briskly and she eagerly pulled me into her.

“I am shocked,” he said.

“Don’t be,” I said. “Every woman who has a pussy can be a dirty whore, and your lovely fiancée has a hot one.”

“You are apparently right,” he said.

“You are not mad at her because she was born to be a dirty whore, are you?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“This is your sweet fiancée unplugged except with my big cock,” I said. “This is your real fiancée.”

She hungrily swallowed my cock, pulling me deeply down her throat with every new thrust.

“I am proud of you, baby,” I said as I tilted her face up and slapped it with my sticky cock.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“What do you want now?” I said as I sat down. “Is there anything I can do for my sweet little whore?”

“Your little whore needs your big cock,” she said, stroking my cock. “I need you to fuck me hard.”

“You are a good girl, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“A good girl doesn’t whore herself to her fiancé’s brother’s big cock without her fiancé’s permission,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Ask your fiancé for his permission,” I said.

“Honey, please let me ride your brother’s big cock,” she said. “I need it in my horny little pussy so bad.”

“Go ahead,” he said after some hesitation, making my cock throb.

“Now you need to beg me to fuck you,” I said. “Good whores always beg for what they need.”

“Nick, please fuck my horny tight pussy with your big cock,” she begged. “It’s so hungry for it.”

“Will you be a good whore for it?” I said.

“Yes, I promise,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said. “Stuff your little pussy with my big cock.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said as she rose on her knees and showered me with kisses. “I am so grateful to you.”

“You need to show him that my big cock isn’t too big for its little whore,” I said as I sat down.

“Of course,” she said.

She climbed astride me in the cowgirl position, and I helped her adjust her position, holding her tight ass. She held my shaft and pressed its engorged head into her dripping pussy. She moaned as it forced her little pussy open.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head slid inside her tight pussy. “It’s so big and hard.”

She shoved her pussy down again and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped, my cock halfway into her pussy. “I am coming on your big incredible cock.”

“Come for my big cock, my little whore,” I said, pulling her down. “Show your fiancé how bad you need it.”

She shoved her pussy the rest of the way down my cock as she convulsed in orgasm, gasping for air.

“Can you see how much your sweet fiancée loves your brother’s big cock?” I said, jerking her shaking ass.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“I love your big cock so much,” she gasped. “My little pussy loves it even more.”

“You are now becoming a dirty girl,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She lowered her mouth to me, and we kissed feverishly while I held her ass and ground her drenched pussy into the base of my hard cock. When we broke the kiss, I sucked her nipples gently.

“Let’s get your horny little pussy fucked,” I said, rocking her. “You are not a dirty whore for one orgasm.”

“Oh, no,” she said. “I am going to come my ass off on your big cock. My little pussy’s getting addicted to it.”

“Ride it, my little slut,” I said. “Show him you are worthy of his brother’s big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed, bouncing on my cock. “If worthiness is by hunger for it, I am its worthiest little whore.”

She rode my cock energetically while I fondled her ass freely and sucked her nipples. She came repeatedly, drenching my cock and balls. She slowed down after each orgasm to catch her breath. I bounced her ass and paced her so she would not tire, but she tired anyway after ten orgasms.

“That was incredible,” she gasped, her pussy fully impaled on my cock.

“It was a lot of fun, but I am not done with my little brother’s little slut fiancée,” I said.

“You have an amazing cock,” she gasped. “Do to your little slut whatever you want.”

“You have an amazing little pussy among other hot body parts,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You’ve drenched my cock and balls,” I said. “Are you going to be a good girl and lick them clean?”

“With pleasure,” she smiled, dismounting me.

She knelt before me and proceeded to lick my sticky balls. She sucked and deep throated my dripping cock with unparalleled hunger, coating it with a thick layer of her saliva.

“I want to fuck you from behind like a bitch in heat,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said. “After all, when it comes to your big cock, a bitch in heat has nothing on me.”

“Get on your knees next to your fiancé so he can see how much fun his slut fiancée’s having,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

She walked to the loveseat and knelt next to him.

“Push your hot little ass out proudly, you little slut,” I said, standing behind her. “Have no shame.”

She thrust her ass out lewdly.

“You have a sweet little asshole,” I said as I spread her ass and lowered my mouth to her asshole.

She gasped as my lips touched her asshole. She moaned, grinding her ass into my face as I kissed her hot pucker. Her body must have already absorbed the come I shoot deep up her ass.

"You have a delicious asshole," I said, aiming my cock at her leaky pussy.

"Thank you," she grunted as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

"You are welcome, my little slut," I said as I held her hips and thrust in her pussy.

"Fuck your slut, lover," she said, fucking back. "Show your brother how his slut fiancée needs to be fucked."

"I love your hot little pussy, my slut," I said, fucking her pussy briskly. "I'll fuck it silly."

"My little pussy's in love with your virile cock," she moaned. "It has never loved a cock like it loves yours."

"You have a great pussy, Laura," I said. "It's my pleasure to fuck it royally."

"You sure are fucking it royally," she said.

The pace accelerated, and she came regularly. I pounded her offered pussy harder and harder. He watched his fiancée's horny pussy get fucked without mercy.

"Are you ready for a break?" I said, fucking her gently after her tenth orgasm.

"Oh, yes," she gasped.

"Is this a good time for me to hose down your lovely face?" I said.

"Oh, yes," she said. "This is a perfect time for it, not that there is ever a bad time for it. Thank you so much."

"You've been nice to me," I said, pulling my dripping cock out of her sticky pussy. "I have to be nice to you."

She got off the loveseat and knelt before me.

"Your sweet fiancée's about to receive her privilege of being my little whore forever," I said.

"Thank you, stud," she said.

She licked my balls and cock clean before she sucked my cock eagerly. She deep throat my cock, slapping and rubbing her face with it for a few minutes. I held her head and fucked her throat for a few more minutes.

"Go for it," I said, letting go of her head.

She jacked me off onto her face, tilting it up.

"Here it comes, baby," I said.

She opened her mouth wide and jacked me off harder, and my come started shooting on her face. It landed in her mouth and all over her face and hit her in the eye. She then milked it and wiped its gooey tip on her face.

"You look dirty and beautiful," I smiled as I took my phone and took a few pictures of her as she smiled.

"Thank you," she said.

"Kiss your hot fiancée," I said to him.

"Her face is full of come," he protested.

There was come on her lips too.

"So?" I said. "If you've never kissed a sexy woman with come on her pretty face, you need to start now."

"Give me a kiss, honey," she said, bringing her lips to his. "Your brother's come's delicious."

He reluctantly let her kiss him, but she did not pull back until they shared a deep kiss. She made sure he tasted my come on her tongue. I took a few pictures of that momentous kiss.

"Do you still love me?" she asked, smiling, with her face covered with my come.

"Yes," he said.

"I love you too," she said.

"Feed yourself my come, my little slut," I said. "He'll tell you if you miss anything."

She scooped my come off her face with her fingers and sucked it off. She winked at him when their eyes met. She did a good job cleaning her face, and he pointed to her what she missed.

My cock was hard by then. She deep throat it for a few minutes.

"Come here, my little slut," I said, pulling her up to her feet.

She stood up, and we kissed deeply. Meanwhile, she guided my cock into her pussy. I fondled her ass and fucked her pussy gently while we kissed feverishly.

When we broke the kiss, I pushed her onto the loveseat on her knees.

"Spread your hot fiancée's luscious ass like this," I said, spreading her ass with both hands. "I'll play with it."

"What?" he said in surprise.

"Spread her hot ass, and watch," I said.

He reluctantly spread her ass.

"Just like this," she said as she reached back and adjusted his hands.

He spread her ass wide, and I knelt down. I stuck my tongue out and proceeded to tease her asshole.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"Your horny brother's eating my little asshole," she moaned as I continued to lick her asshole.

"That's dirty," he said.

"I am a dirty girl, and he's a dirty boy," she said. "We enjoy dirty acts."

"You are a dirty girl with a delicious asshole," I said.

"You are a horny stud with a delicious tongue," she moaned as I resumed eating her asshole.

She moaned and squirmed under my tongue for several minutes before I let her come.

"I am going to come on your wicked tongue," she gasped.

She convulsed ecstatically while I wiggled the tip of my tongue in her twitching asshole.

She recovered while I licked and sucked her drenched pussy clean.

"Keep her hot ass spread," I said as I retrieved the lube from my shorts.

He held her ass open, watching me quizzically as I squeezed lube generously on her asshole, making her gasp. I used a finger to work most of the lube inside her asshole.

"You are going to fuck me in the ass, aren't you?" she moaned as I reamed out her asshole with two fingers.

"Do you want me to, you dirty whore?" I teased.

"Can I be your dirty whore if I said no to that?" she said.

"Maybe not," I said.

"Of course I want you to fuck me in the ass with your big fat cock," she moaned. "My asshole's hungry for it."

"Do you want me to flood your hot little ass with hot thick come?" I teased.

"Oh, yes," she hissed.

"Am I the only guy who can come in all your hot holes because you are his dirty little whore?" I said.

"Yes, and you are the only guy I'd never say no to," she moaned.

Her asshole relaxed, and I fed it a third finger. I reamed it out for several minutes.

"I am more than hungry and ready," she moaned.

"I didn't hear you beg," I said as I got up.

"Please fuck my horny little asshole with your big cock," she begged as I lubed my cock thoroughly.

"Can any other cock touch your horny asshole?" I teased, gently pressing my shiny cock head into her asshole.

"No way," she grunted as my cock head popped past her asshole.

"You are a good girl, Laura," I said as I held her spread ass, pausing momentarily. "You are so hot."

"Thank you," she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole. "I so love this."

"It's so big," he said as the beginning of my shaft stretched her little asshole wide.

"This is what my little asshole was made for," she moaned.

"You have an amazing ass, baby, and it's all mine," I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

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

"Every guy who hasn't fucked your sizzling ass has no idea how hot you are," I said.

"Every girl whom you haven't fucked up the ass has never had sex," she moaned.

"Is that how much you love my big cock up your little ass?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

The thick column of my hard cock disappeared little by little up her stretched asshole. It finally was all the way in and my balls pressed into her dripping pussy. She stiffened.

"I am coming on your incredible cock," she gasped. "My asshole's coming for your big cock."

She shook in orgasm, and I held her ass tightly, fucking it with short fast strokes. I only slowed down when her asshole stopped twitching uncontrollably. I pumped her ass with long slow strokes while she recovered.

"Do you still have any doubt that she's a very dirty girl?" I said.

"Not anymore," he said.

"You are a lucky guy," I said. "Your sweet fiancée's an amazing girl. She was made perfectly for my big cock."

"She apparently was," he said.

"You were afraid she wouldn't be able to handle your brother's big cock," I said. "Aren't you proud of her?"

"Yes," he said.

"Do you agree that not every girl can be worthy of your brother's big cock though," I said.

"Of course I do," he said.

"Tell her you are proud of her for being worthy of being your brother's big cock's dirty little whore," I said.

"Honey, I am proud of you that you were worthy of being a dirty whore for my brother's big cock," he said.

"Thank you, honey," she said. "I am so happy you are proud of me. I could never let you down."

"I couldn't let you down either," I said. "We had to show her that your brother could fuck his whores royally."

"Thank you," he said.

"Don't be shy," I said. "Ask me to fuck her ass open. You know I'd love to do that for you."

"Fuck my slut fiancée's tight ass open," he said.

"You are my little brother, Peter," I said. "You have to say please. After all, I am doing you a huge favor."

"Please fuck my slut fiancée's horny ass open," he said.

"You got that," I said, fucking her ass harder. "I was kidding. You are family. This is no favor. It's my job."

"Thank you, honey, for making sure that my horny ass got the royal treatment," she gasped.

She came regularly harder than before, and I kept pounding her spread ass. I took a break after a dozen orgasms.

"Suck my big cock, my dirty whore," I said, popping my cock out of her slightly gaping asshole.

She quickly dropped to her knees and swallowed my cock like it was going to vanish at any moment. She deep throated me eagerly, and I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes.

"Spread your ass, baby," I said, pushing her onto her back on the loveseat.

She got into position and spread her ass while I lubed my cock.

"This time you don't need to spread her ass," I said as I pinned her legs and aimed my slick cock at her spread asshole. "She'll spread her horny ass, and I'll hold her legs. You need to guide my big cock into her little asshole."

"What?" he said in surprise.

"Hold my cock long enough for the big head to pop past her asshole," I said. "It's like turning the ignition. Once it's inside, we'll take care of it, but your lovely fiancée needs your help to get her lover's cock up her luscious ass."

"That's gay," he said.

"After all what you saw me do to your luscious fiancée, you think I am gay?" I said. "Don't be silly."

He reluctantly guided my cock into her ass.

"Thank you, honey," she said when my cock head popped in her ass.

"You are welcome," he said as I thrust gently in her ass.

"Was it bad?" I said as I fucked his fiancée's offered ass with long brisk strokes. "Do you feel gay at all?"

"No," he said.

"I'll let you eat my come out of her well-fucked ass, and that wouldn't make you gay either," I said.

"What?" he said. "I am not eating your come out of her ass."

"Don't be silly," I said. "Your fiancée's an amazing woman. Do you think the whores whose husbands eat their lovers' come out of their sloppy pussies and slimy asses are better than her?"

“No, but that’s sick,” he said.

“It isn’t sick to show your fiancée that you love her even when her ass is full of another man’s hot come,” I said.

“That’s disgusting,” he said.

“It isn’t,” I said. “Her delectable ass is squeaky clean. This is how you say you love her sincerely. Do you want to get paid to tell her that you love her? Do you think that would be more sincere?”

He let it drop, and she had her first anal orgasm in that position, and her orgasms kept coming. When she had her twelfth orgasm, I filled her twitching ass with come.

“I am coming deep in your little ass, you dirty whore,” I announced, slamming hard in her shaking ass.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, convulsing ecstatically.

Her anal and rectal spasms drained my balls in her happy ass, and I pulled out a minute later.

“She’s all yours,” I said. “Eat her juicy insides raw.”

He hesitated, and I motioned him to do it. He relented and knelt before her slimy ass, making my cock twitch. I mounted her and had her suck my sticky cock clean while he licked her asshole tentatively. I sat next to her, and she stroked my hardening cock while I watched him eat my come out of her asshole.

“Your fiancée has a delicious asshole,” I said. “It’s now at its juiciest. Keep eating it until she comes.”

He ate her gooey ass clean, and she came in his mouth.

When he got up, I left his seat. She pulled him for a deep kiss and tasted my come on his tongue.

“Thank you for doing that for me, honey,” she said when she broke the kiss.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Your brother’s come’s delicious, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“I love you,” she said.

“I love you too,” he said.

When he looked at me, I was already fucking his wife’s spread ass briskly.

“Don’t you get enough?” he asked.

“I still have to come in her juicy pussy,” I said. “I can’t leave any of her come-thirsty holes unsatisfied.”

“You are fucking her ass,” he said.

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “I’ll fuck all her holes silly before then.”

As promised, I fucked all her holes in different positions before I pumped my come deep in her twitching pussy in the same position I used to fill her ass with come.

“Eat her juicy pussy,” I said as I dismounted her.

He did not hesitate that time.

My cock was hard again by the time she came in his mouth. He looked at it in disbelief.

“I know I can fuck her till dawn, but we are in the living room and they’ll soon be coming home,” I said.

“Geez!” he said. “I totally forgot we were in the living room.”

“It started innocently and ended innocently,” I said as I pulled her up for a kiss.

We kissed deeply, and she knelt down. She sucked my cock lovingly for a minute and gave it a big kiss.

“We naturally need to air the house,” I said as we pulled out clothes on.

“You are crazy,” he said. “What would you have done had someone walked in on us unexpectedly?”

“The house is locked,” I said. “It’s too late to panic anyway.”

“They’d still wonder,” he said.

“You think they’d think that I was fucking the sweetest fiancée in the world in front of her fiancé?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Unlock the door while Laura and I shower,” I said, leading Laura away. “Let them not wonder.”

Laura and I ended fucking in the shower, and in the bedroom. She left half an hour later, her content ass full of a fresh load of my come. My cock was soft temporarily.

## MOTHER OF THE GROOM

After everybody came back and we had dinner, I was sitting on the back patio alone, wondering about the recent happenings with Laura and Peter. I also remembered how Beth knew all about her friends. Mom joined me then.

“So, how did you find Laura?” mom asked nonchalantly.

“She’s very nice,” I said. “She’s the sweetest girlfriend Peter or anybody else could ever find.”

“Do you think she’s good in bed?” she asked, surprising me with the nature of her question.

“How would I know?” I asked, obviously looking funny.

“You sure would after having sex with her a couple of times,” she said, leering at me.

“What do you mean, mom?” I asked, really boggled by her strange conversation.

“Nick, I know that you’ve had sex with your brother’s fiancée and that she loved it,” she said. “That’s okay by me, but I want to know if you loved it. Was she any good? I need to know. Did you have a great time with her?”

That left me embarrassed and speechless. I wondered how she knew.

“Nick, women can easily see that, so don’t worry about it,” she said.

“I see,” I said.

“If she isn’t a good lay, I don’t want her in our horny family,” she continued, surprising me even more. “Peter would end up cheating on her, and you’d get sick of fucking her, so she’d turn into a cheating slut.”

That left me wondering for a few seconds, really amazed by mom’s strange but practical approach to marriage.

“She’s great but not that experienced,” I finally said.

“Did you have anal sex with her?” she asked.

She seemed interested in more details.

“Yes,” I said. “She’d been virgin there before.”

“Did she like it?” she asked.

She was really pushing it.

“She has an amazing ass,” I said. “I loved deflowering it and fucking it for her. She’s now addicted to it.”

“That’s great,” she said, sighing deeply. “I now feel much better.”

“Mom, does dad do your ass?” I blurted turning the tables, encouraged by the course of conversation.

“Does he ever!” she said dreamily. “He takes me in the back probably more often than he does in the front.”

“Is that right?” I exclaimed.

“Yes,” she said. “By the time, he is through with my ass, I am a real mess back there with lube, drool, pussy juices, come and sometimes butter and even strawberry jam. That’s when he likes to eat me most, and I love it.”

“You seem to like it much,” I commented, feeling my cock pay full attention to her talk.

“Of course, I do,” she assured. “Your dad’s really good at it. His experience is greater than your age, mister.”

“Oh, of course, mom,” I agreed. “I just didn’t know that you’d been such a hot anal slut.”

“You are old enough, Nick,” she said. “Your mom loves a nice big cock in any of her holes.”

“I should have known that, but I didn’t know that you’d met your match,” I said.

“Did you think you were Laura’s match?” she said. “The little slut’s no match for you.”

“I don’t think any single woman or girl is a match for me,” I said.

“Is that right?” she teased.

“That’s right, mom,” I said. “Your son’s the horniest guy you’ve ever met.”

“You think I don’t know that?” she said.

“By the way, how come you didn’t have any such interest in knowing about Beth when I married her?” I said.

“Did you really think so?” she said, smiling. “I actually was even more concerned about her.”

“What?” I said, really caught off guard. “You were?”

“Of course I was,” she said. “First, you are bolder than Peter. I knew you were screwing Beth already. Second, your sweet Beth sucked your dad’s cock several times. She devoured it. She was definitely worthy of our family.”

“Beth sucked dad several times?” I asked in disbelief.

“Yes, kid, and he came all over her sweet face more than once,” she said. “Did you do that to Laura?”

“I did, and she looked so sweet with her face covered with my thick come,” I said. “I even have pictures of it.”

“So did your wife, but we didn’t take pictures of that,” she said.

“You must be kidding,” I said, hoping she really was. “Beth has never hinted about it.”

“Do you think Laura would tell Peter you drilled her silly and turned her into a depraved whore?” she asked ironically. “Do you think she’d tell him she’d done for his brother what she’d never do for him? You are kidding.”

“Beth knows that I fuck other sluts, and she’s okay with it,” I said.

“She does, and she is, but she also knows that you don’t want her fucking or sucking anybody else,” she said.

“That’s right too,” I said.

Could that be why Beth seemed to act wilder in bed after I introduced her to my parents? I wondered. Was that why she was always horny when we stayed at my folks’ house? Was that why we ended our voluntary celibacy while visiting them? My thoughts ran fast and wild. Probably that was the reason she hit it off with my folks.

“Did dad tell you about that?” I asked, calming down.

“No, I actually saw it with my own eyes,” she said. “Naturally, your dad wanted to do to her like you’ve done to Laura, but I didn’t let him. I had him do that to me.” She smiled. “However, he ate her pussy and ass and tested her hot young fuck holes with his fingers. Your bride passed with flying colors.”

“I see,” I said.

“It was more like passing with flying limbs,” I thought.

“Your horny dad wanted to take a shot at sweet Laura too, but, I guess I was hornier this time, and I managed to keep him all to myself,” she said. “You were hornier than him and faster to act anyway.”

“I see,” I mumbled stupidly.

“Does Beth suspect anything about you and Laura?” she asked.

“I am not sure,” I said. “She actually urged me to fuck her once or twice. Maybe she wanted me to do that to make her feel better about her trysts with dad.”

“No, she doesn’t think like that,” she said. “I bet she did that for Laura’s sake. She must have sensed that the poor baby was really horny and in need of a big hard cock.”

“I’ll say we are family,” I said.

“We sure are,” she smiled.

“Horny, considerate, and cheating,” I said.

“Although every one of us is hornier than the next, we can actually be divided into two groups,” she said.

“How so?” I asked.

“You seem to be a man of action, just like your dad and apparently Laura,” she said. “Beth, I and surely Peter are less selfish though.”

“Why do you think I am selfish?” I asked, feeling insulted.

“Would you enjoy watching Peter have sex with Beth?” she asked.

“Like hell I would,” I said. “He can’t handle her anyway.”

“You see?” she said. “I think Peter and Beth would enjoy watching you have sex with Laura.”

“I am sure they would,” I said sarcastically. “Maybe they would die of excessive joy too.”

“I am not kidding,” she said. “I know you are smart enough to be able to find out how right I am.”

“I hope I am,” I said.

“By the way,” she said, “if you are mad about what your dad had done with your wife, you are welcome to avenge yourself from his wife. She’d really like to see what you got.”

“You are kidding, mom?” I said, my cock twitching.

“Horny people don’t kid in this, son,” she said as she stood up and left. “It’s your chance to take or lose.”

"I'll think about it," I said as I watched her lovely ass wiggle away.

For the first time I noticed that mom had a hot ass. I had naturally always known that but never with the prospect of putting it to good use myself. I also entertained the idea of fucking Laura while both Beth and Peter watched.

Mom came back a few minutes later. I had already made my mind.

"Are you still thinking about Beth and your dad?" she said. "Don't dwell on it."

"Mom, bend over and show me your hot ass," I said. "I am now thinking about your horny ass."

"Right here?" she asked.

"Sure," I said. "You are a hot slut. Don't be afraid. Don't let Laura be more daring than you."

"I am not afraid of anything," she said as she turned around, hiked her dress and bent over, exposing her ass.

"Spread it, mom," I said. "I want to see your horny holes."

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands, making my hard cock twitch.

"Your fuck holes are even smaller than Laura's," I said. "I thought dad fucked you silly."

"Your mom's tight," she said. "No matter how hard she gets fucked, her holes remain tight."

"I'll put that to the test," I said, retrieving the lube from my pocket.

"What are you doing?" she asked as I squeezed lube on her splayed asshole, which twitched and clenched.

"I am finding out how tight my slut mom's hot asshole is," I said, using a middle finger to work the lube inside.

Her asshole squeezed my finger tightly. I took my time to work the lube inside.

"Your little asshole's virginally tight," I said, gently reaming out her asshole while setting my hard cock free.

"I told you," she said as I stood behind her and slid my index finger into her wet pussy.

"Your pussy's as tight," I said, finger fucking both her holes.

"Of course," she said.

She humped my fingers, moaning quietly.

"You are as hungry for cock as Laura," I said, taking my fingers out of her and squeezing lube on my cock head.

"Yes," she hissed as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

My cock head was well lubed, and her pussy was soaked, but it was still so tight it took a few seconds to force it open and slide my cock head in.

"You have a big cock, Nick," she gasped, stiffening.

"I do?" I teased as I held her hips tightly and thrust firmly into her tight pussy.

"Yes," she gasped. "I am coming all over it."

Her pussy twitched and gushed as I fed it more and more of my hard cock. By the time her orgasm peaked, I was balls deep in her pussy. I drilled it hard, and she had a long wild orgasm.

"I don't think your fuck holes will be this tight when I am through with them," I said.

"You want to fuck your own mom, Nick?" she gasped, shoving her ass into me.

"I fuck any hot slut hungry for my big cock," I said. "Aren't you a hot slut hungry for my big cock?"

"Yes," she hissed.

Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her gently for a minute.

When she started to respond, I grabbed her tits and put it to her. Her stiff nipples poked into my palms. She was not wearing a bra either. I fucked her horny pussy hard, and she fucked back as hard.

She came very soon, and I drilled her gushing pussy until she went limp.

"Suck your juices off my sticky cock," I said, pulling out of her.

She knelt before me and swallowed my cock. She sucked my cock hungrily, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes, rubbing and slapping her face with my sticky cock.

"I want you on your hands and knees on your bed, naked," I said.

"You want to fuck me in your dad's bed?" she asked, stroking my cock.

"If he can touch my wife, I can do whatever I want to his," I said. "You are going to get fucked silly tonight."

“Yes, baby,” she said, getting up.

While her tight ass disappeared into the house, I tucked my hard cock.

Nobody paid any attention to me as I snuck through the living room. I was soon in the master bedroom behind the locked door as mom knelt on all fours, her ass pushed out lewdly.

“Are you excited about getting fucked like you’ve never been fucked before?” I asked, climbing onto the bed.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I loved the sneak preview. I am ready for the real thing.”

“You are so hungry for the real thing,” I said as I held her waist and pushed my cock into her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back for more.

She fucked back energetically throughout five hard orgasms.

“I’ve never come this hard,” she gasped after her third orgasm.

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” I said, fucking her harder. “You are going to get fucked royally.”

She lowered her head to the bed, and I continued to drill her leaky pussy through more orgasms. Five more orgasms brought her grand total to a dozen. We took a break.

“Suck it,” I said.

“Nick, you are incredible,” she said as she turned around. “I’ve never been fucked like this.”

“I thought dad had more experience,” I said.

“He did, but you have a lot more talent,” she said. “You were made to fuck, and I was made to get fucked.”

“Let’s see if you were made to suck and drink warm creamy come too,” I teased, pulling her head to my cock.

“Of course,” she said.

She swallowed my cock eagerly and proceeded to deep throat it. I thrust in her throat. Before long, I held her head and fucked her throat briskly.

“I am going to come, and you are going to dink it to the last drop and suck for more,” I announced.

She could not reply, but she tried to suck my cock even harder. I soon came in her eager mouth, and she drained my balls down her throat, sucking me dry.

“I love the taste of your come,” she said, when I pulled her up.

We kissed feverishly.

“You are a good come slut,” I said. “Make it hard again.”

“With pleasure,” she said, going back down to her knees.

“Suck it, you dirty whore,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her ass with both hands. “It will fuck you silly.”

She moaned, sucking my hardening cock hungrily.

As my cock grew in her mouth, I slid a finger into each of her fuck holes and toyed with them. She moaned and devoured my cock, soon deep throating it wildly.

“Turn around,” I said, smacking her ass hard on both cheeks.

“Ouch!” she said.

“That’s for withholding information from me,” I said.

“I am sorry,” she said.

“Let’s get your tight little asshole ready for my big cock,” I said. “I have a feeling it was made for my big cock.”

She turned around readily and thrust her ass out lewdly.

“Lower your head and pull your horny ass open with both hands like the dirty girl you are,” I instructed. “I find it so romantic to be behind a slut spreading her cock-hungry ass wide while wearing a wedding or engagement ring.”

She complied readily, exposing her little asshole obscenely.

“Your little asshole’s so small and sweet I can’t believe it has ever been fucked,” I said, tickling her asshole.

“It’s going to feel virginally tight to your big cock too,” she said. “I told you your mom was tight.”

“That’s all history,” I said. “Did I tell you that regardless of all that I’d leave her loose and sticky?”

“No, but that’s what you should do,” she said. “Good ass fucking doesn’t ruin the asshole. It’s good for it.”

“No matter how tight my mom is, she’ll never be this tight,” I said. “You are my dirty whore from now on.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am sure I am going to love that.”

“My dirty whores get my big cock too often to be virginally tight ever again, and they love it,” I said.

“I’d love that too,” she said.

My slut mom winked at me with her asshole. I lowered my mouth to it, and she gasped. Her asshole clenched with my tongue touched it. It relaxed quickly, and she moaned happily. I ate her receptive asshole more and more hungrily, and she humped my face eagerly. She soon came, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip.

Her asshole was virginally tight as I generously worked lube inside it with one finger. I used two and then three fingers to ream it out. She moaned, humping my fingers lustfully. That took several minutes.

While twisting my fingers within her asshole, I lubed my cock thoroughly and aimed it at her ass.

“You are a dirty whore, mom,” I said. “If you want my big cock up your tight little asshole, beg for it.”

“Please fuck your slut mom’s horny little asshole with your big fat cock,” she begged.

“Are you going to be a good whore for my big cock and forget all about dad, or should I walk out now?” I said.

“I’ll be your and your big cock’s good whore,” she moaned. “Please fuck me ass.”

“You got that, my slut mom,” I said as I swiftly popped my slick fingers out of her relaxed asshole.

Before her asshole could tighten up, I popped my engorged cock head in. Her asshole clenched around it.

“I don’t know what you’ve been doing with your hot asshole, but you are my dirty whore now,” I said as I gently thrust in her ass, advancing slowly up her sizzling rectum. “There is no way it will ever be this tight if tight at all.”

“No wonder,” she said. “You have a big fat cock.”

“Be a good whore, and work your horny ass the rest of the way down my big cock,” I said, slapping her ass.

Standing motionless, I watched her hump my cock and feed it to her stretched asshole little by little.

“Get up on your hands,” I instructed. “I’ll spread your horny ass for you. You need to move your horny ass.”

She rose on her hands, and I spread her ass. She resumed humping my cock and taking it deeper up her ass.

“Do you like my big cock up your hot tight ass?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, I love it,” she gasped. “I’ve never felt anything like it.”

“Haven’t you been getting fucked up the ass for ages?” I said.

“That’s different,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s amazing. Nothing compares to it.”

“We don’t have all night,” I said. “Take more of it up your slutty ass.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want it all.”

A minute later, she swallowed the last of my hard cock. She stiffened.

“Oh, I am coming,” she gasped. “This is incredible.”

She came and did not want to stop as I held her hips and kept her horny ass jerking around the base of my cock.

“Did you enjoy your first real ass fuck?” I teased, fucking her ass slowly, as she recovered, gasping for air.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It was unbelievable.”

“You must know by now that you haven’t been fucked before,” I said.

“Never before,” she gasped.

“This is what my dirty whores get,” I said.

“That is what I want to get on a regular basis too,” she said.

“You have an amazing ass,” I said. “Don’t let anybody else fuck it, or I’ll never fuck it again.”

“I’ll be a good whore for you, and I won’t let anybody else touch my ass again,” she promised.

“From now on, your horny ass is only mine,” I said, slapping her ass. “Get it fucked hard.”

“I am going to get it fucked silly on your big cock,” she said, bucking her ass.

She got her ass fucked through a few orgasms while I spread it for her. Her asshole got a little looser every time. I finally grabbed her tits and put it to her horny ass, making her come a few more times.

“Is your horny ass ready to drink my come?” I asked, drilling her ass vigorously.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She came, and I pumped my come into her twitching bowels, letting her spasms drain my balls inside her.

While she recovered, I pulled out and gave her well-fucked asshole a deep kiss.

"Make it hard again," I instructed, lying on my back.

She brought her mouth to my soft sticky cock and went to work.

When I was hard, I pulled her on top of me in the cowgirl position. She bounced her pussy on my cock to orgasm. While she recovered, I rolled her onto her back and impaled her ass. I switched my cock between her fuck holes after each orgasm.

She was practically fucked out by the time she had her last orgasm, and I pumped her tight pussy full of come.

She licked my sticky cock clean when I mounted her face later.

"Tomorrow morning I'll fuck you again here but while dad watches," I said, straightening my clothes.

"You think he'd be okay with that?" she said.

"He has to see the consequences of taking advantage of my wife," I said.

"I'll break it to him gently," she said.

"Break it to him any way you want," I said. "I am going to fuck you silly in the morning while he watches."

"I am looking forward to that," she said.

"Good night," I said.

"Good night, stud," she said.

With a peck on the lips, I left.

A few minutes after I had my shower, dad headed to the bedroom to find his well-fucked wife in bed.

"I am so wet, honey," she said, spreading her legs. "I need you to eat my pussy dry."

"What got into you?" he said as he saw her drenched pussy. "You are so horny."

"I guess I needed cock," she said as he climbed onto the bed.

"Your pussy's tender and messy," he said. "What have you been doing?"

"I've been waiting for you to eat it," she said.

He dived between her legs and went to work. He cleaned up her pussy area before he delved inside.

"What's this?" he said, raising his head. "It feels as if it's full of come."

"You are wasting time, honey," she complained. "You know it's very juicy. Eat it to orgasm, and then talk."

He devoured her gooey pussy, and she came in his mouth.

"Would you like a break before you eat my asshole?" she said.

"You want me to eat your asshole too?" he asked.

"I was so horny today, and I needed you to eat both my pussy and ass," she said. "They were both so horny."

"Okay," he said.

"Do you remember having Beth suck your cock and having you come all over her face and fingering her pussy and ass to make sure she was good enough for Nick?" she said.

"Yes, what about it?" he said.

"Nick thinks it's real," she said.

"What do you mean?" he said. "Did you write it down somewhere and it fell in his hands?"

"No, no," she said. "I'd never write down something like that."

"How did he found out about it?" he said. "Did you talk in your sleep or something?"

"I talked while awake," she said.

"What do you mean?" he said. "You talked to one of your friends and he overheard you?"

"I talked to him," she said. "I neglected to tell him it was a fantasy."

"Are you crazy?" he said. "He now thinks that his wife and his dad have really done that?"

"Yes," she said. "That's what exactly he thinks."

"Why did you do that?" he said. "How are we going to fix that now?"

"We don't have to fix it," she said. "He's okay with it."

"He's okay with it?" he said. "He now thinks his parents are perverts and his wife's a cheating whore."

"Do you remember the other half about his finding out and taking revenge on us by fucking me?" she said.

"Yes," he said.

"It's now a reality," she said.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"When he thought you'd really done that to his wife, he fucked me silly in your bed," she said. "He deflowered my ass and left my pussy and ass full of his come. You still need to eat his come out of my ass."

"I've just eaten his come out of your pussy?" he said. "I was right it felt like come."

"You've sure devoured my slimy pussy," she said. "Did you like it?"

"It wasn't bad," he said.

"You need to eat his come out of my ass now," she said. "It's his revenge."

"It's his revenge for something we didn't do," he said.

"He doesn't know that," she said. "He thinks we did it."

"Why did you make him think that we did it?" he asked.

"I was curious about our second half of the fantasy," she said. "I wanted to find out how realistic it would be."

"How realistic was it?" he asked.

"It was okay," she said. "Reality was a lot wilder. I didn't dream that he could fuck like that. You'd think he'd take it easy on his mom, but he fucked me like a cheap whore and came in all my holes. Our son's an amazing stud."

"Are you happy now?" he said.

"Of course," she said. "It was the best fuck of my life. It was so unbelievable you wouldn't believe it if I told you about it. You have to see it to believe it, and you may not believe it even then."

"On top of all that, he now thinks his mom's a whore," he said.

"He doesn't think, honey," she said. "He knows that firsthand. He's fucked her like nobody else ever has."

"That's just great," he said. "What do we do now?"

"You need to eat his come out of my well-fucked ass to give him his revenge," she said.

"We need to talk about this later," he said.

"Sure, but you need to do a good job and make me come," she said. "He made me come when he ate my ass."

She pulled her legs over her head and spread her ass with both hands, and he put his mouth to her asshole. She pushed out as much of my come as she could as he ate her asshole more and more eagerly to orgasm.

"Although I tried to make him believe that you've been fucking my ass all our lives, he was so gentle and nice to my virgin asshole as he deflowered it and fucked it," she said as they rested.

"Why did you do that?" he said.

"I wanted him to fuck me in the ass and do a good job at it," she said.

"You've never let me fuck you in the ass," he complained.

"Honey, you couldn't have taken my ass like he did," she said. "Our son's a born ass fucker."

"I see," he said.

"You *will* see," she said. "He wants to fuck me silly in your bed tomorrow morning while you watch."

"What?" he said. "Why does he want to do that?"

"He wants to show you the consequences of taking sexual advantage of his hot wife," she said.

"I didn't take advantage of her," he protested.

"He doesn't know that," she said. "He now thinks his dad's a stud who'd actively pursue his sons' wives."

"I am not like that," he said.

"He doesn't need to know that," she said. "Would you rather that he'd find out that I made all that up because you didn't give me enough cock?"

"They are both bad," he said.

“Don’t you want to watch your slut wife get fucked royally in every conceivable way and then eat his creamy come out of my well-fucked pussy and ass while it’s fresh?” she said.

“You are excited about getting fucked again by your son,” he said.

“I loved getting fucked like a cheap whore with his relentless big cock,” she said. “It was amazing.”

“You are acting like a horny slut,” he said.

“I am a dirty whore—my son’s dirty whore,” she said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“Tomorrow you’ll see why,” she said. “You enjoyed eating his hot come out of my sloppy orifices, didn’t you?”

“I did, but he shouldn’t know that,” he said.

“He thinks that you love eating your own come out of my well-fucked ass,” she said.

“I’ve never even fingered your ass,” he said.

“How would he know that?” she said. “The point’s that it’s okay to enjoy eating his come out of my fuck holes.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Honey, I’ve always wanted to show you that I could be a dirty whore,” she said. “I’ll get my wish tomorrow.”

“Congratulations,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Most others were asleep when I got ready, had a quick bite and knocked on my parents’ bedroom door.

Mom was ready. She opened the door, wearing a lacy tight little chemise. She was fully made up, and her hair was carefully done. Dad was awake too.

“Good morning,” I greeted.

“Good morning, darling,” she said as she let me in and locked the door.

“Good morning, Nick,” he said.

“You know what this is all about,” I said to him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are we all ready?” I asked.

“We can’t wait,” she said.

“Get down on your knees, and make sure I am ready too,” I said.

“I am sure you are,” she smiled, dropping to her knees.

She rid me of my shorts and underwear, setting my throbbing cock free.

“You sure want your slut mom,” she smiled.

She teased my cock head a little before she took it in her mouth and sucked my cock seriously.

“I’ve always envied you on having my hot mom,” I said to him. “I finally got lucky enough to have her myself.”

“You always wanted your mom?” he asked as she stuffed my cock down her throat hungrily.

“No, but I always thought t you were so lucky to have her, and I wanted a woman like her,” I said.

“Are you happy that you are taking her now in an act of revenge?” he said.

“Is that what you think?” I said. “I don’t treat women like that.”

“How do you treat women?” he asked.

“I only fuck hot women because they need my big cock,” I said. “Look at her. She obviously needs it.”

“Do you mean that you are not doing this in revenge?” he asked.

“No way,” I said. “I am not like that. I fucked her because she did something that made me want her.”

“You are not mad at me?” he asked.

“Not at all, dad,” I said. “I am not fucking your wife because I am mad at you. I am doing it because I want her.”

“You told her you were doing it to show me the consequences of what I’d done,” he said.

“She made up stuff to make me fuck her,” I said. “I made up stuff to fuck her in front of you.”

“You wanted to fuck her in front of me?” he said.

"I wanted to show you what a dirty whore my hot mom could be," I said.

"She wanted the same thing," he said.

"She's a dirty whore, and you are going to watch her get fucked accordingly," I said, grabbing her head.

"I am already seeing that," he said as I fucked her throat briskly. "She's never deep throated my cock."

"I don't allow women to be uppity bitches with me," I said. "I only allow them to be my bitches."

"You apparently know how to do that," he said.

"I am not leaving before you have no doubt about that," I said. "You'll even help me use her properly."

"Okay," he said.

"Am I ready?" I said, slapping her face with my cock.

"Oh, yes," she said.

"Let me see if your other fuck holes are ready too," I said, pulling her up.

We kissed feverishly while I hiked her chemise and fondled her bare ass. She ground her leaky pussy into me.

We broke the kiss, and I pushed her onto her back on the bed.

She spread her legs, and I dived between them. I ate her dripping pussy to a quick orgasm. While she recovered, I pushed her legs over her head. She spread her ass, and I ate her asshole to another orgasm.

Before she recovered, I was on top of her. She guided my cock into her horny pussy.

"Beg for it, mom," I said.

"Please fuck my cock-hungry pussy," she begged.

"You are a cock-craving slut," I said, shoving my cock into her pussy.

"I am your dirty whore," she gasped.

"You better be a good whore," I said, thrusting in her pussy.

"Oh, yes," she gasped, wrapping her legs around me.

"Do you like how I fuck you?" I said, pounding her pussy hard.

"Yes," she gasped, fucking back lustfully. "I am going to come for you very soon."

She came, and I drilled her gushing pussy until she went limp.

"Do you want me to fuck you in the ass?" I asked, fucking her drenched pussy gently.

"Yes, please," she gasped. "I need you to fuck my horny ass."

"Assume the position, and beg," I said, pulling out of her pussy.

She got onto all fours, and pushed her ass out lewdly.

"Please fuck my ass with your big cock," she begged, winking with her asshole. "My asshole's so hungry for it."

"Dad, mom's a dirty whore," I said. "Spread her slutty ass for me, and invite me to fuck it any way I want."

"Honey, spread my ass for our stud son," she said as I squeezed lube on her asshole and aimed my cock at it.

He sat next to her and spread her ass.

"Fuck your slut mom's ass any way you want," he said.

"Dad, say please so I can tell it's an invitation," I said.

"Please fuck your slut mom's horny ass any way you want," he said.

"How would you like to guide my big cock in?" I said.

"What?" he said in surprise.

"Hold my cock and press it into her cock-hungry asshole until the head pops in," I said. "Show her you mean it."

He reluctantly held my cock and guided me in.

"Yes," she hissed when my cock head popped in.

He spread her ass with both hands, and I held her hips and thrust in her ass. She came when it was all the way in.

"My asshole's coming for your big cock," she gasped.

Her ass jerked in ecstasy, and I fucked it with short fast strokes until her orgasm subsided.

"What do you think, dad?" I said, fucking her ass gently. "Isn't her ass really hungry for my big cock?"

"It definitely is," he said.

"Isn't this a good reason for me to fuck her like the dirty whore she is?" I said.

"Yes, it is," he said.

The pace picked up, and I drilled her receptive ass through orgasm after hard orgasm.

"Am I being a good boy for satisfying my slut mom's needs that I shouldn't satisfy?" I said.

"Yes," he said.

"Are you proud of how dirty she is?" I said.

"Yes," he said.

"Are you proud of me for putting her in her place?" I said.

"Yes," he said.

"I am proud of you, dad, for picking one of my hottest whores to be your wife," I said.

"Thank you," he said.

During the following hour, I fucked her pussy and ass in several positions. I finally came in her ass.

"I am flooding your horny ass with come," I announced in the middle of her anal orgasm.

"Do that, darling," she gasped.

Her twitching asshole drained my balls in her rectum, and I pulled out.

"Honey, eat my slimy ass clean," she said to him.

While he obliged her, she sucked my softening cock to full hardness. I was rock hard when she came.

We had another session of vigorous pussy, ass and throat fucking before I came in her twitching pussy.

He again ate my slimy come out of her and made her come.

She revived me again, and I used my hard cock on all her holes before coming in her mouth.

She swallowed my come to the last drop and sucked my cock clean.

"Whose whore are you, mom," I said as I pulled my shorts back on.

"I am your dirty whore," she said.

"Dad, thank you for being here for us," I said. "Your slut wife will always be in good hands."

"You are welcome," he said. "Thank you for taking care of her."

She and I parted with a deep kiss.

By the time I showered, lunch was ready.

"Mom, the stuff about dad's fucking your ass silly and eating it when it's messy was all made up," I said as I helped mom clear the table. "Your ass was virgin when I fucked it for the first time last night, wasn't it?"

"You found that out?" she said.

"Yes," I said. "Did Beth really suck dad's cock and have him come all over her face?" I asked.

"It was all a fantasy," she said.

"Why did you tell me it was real?" I asked.

"I didn't," she said. "I just didn't tell you it was a fantasy."

"Why didn't you?" I asked.

"You wouldn't have fucked me had I done that," she said. "I wanted you to fuck me like you fucked Laura."

"You made me fuck you in front of dad, and he ate my come out of your pussy and ass in revenge for something that did not happen," I said. "You are a wicked woman."

"You can now fuck me any way you want," she said. "I don't regret that. Do you?"

"Of course not," I said. "You are a good dirty whore for my big cock. I am so happy to have you."

"Me too, baby," she said. "He thanked you for taking care of me too."

"He should," I said. "After all, I am taking good care of his insatiable slut wife."

"You sure are," she said.

After lunch, dad left, and each of the others went his or her separate way.

## THE SISTERS

It was a strike of luck that Alex and I ended in the living room while everybody else was elsewhere. I had already started to think about her. I liked her ass in short shorts and tight skirts and thought she must need my cock too.

“Alex, have you ever thought about incest?” I asked.

“What do you mean?” she said.

“They always say it’s taboo, it’s sick, it’s perverse, and so on, but I can’t see anything wrong with it,” I said.

“It complicates familial relationships and may create dysfunctional families,” she said.

“That’s true for child abuse or when the people involved are not mature enough,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“You are a very sexy girl,” I said. “That fact that you are my sister doesn’t turn me off at all. I even think you are sexier and more desirable because you are my hot sister.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing.

“Would you like to experiment with incest with me?” I said.

“What do you mean?” she said nervously.

“Let’s start by having me lick your little pussy or you suck my big cock,” I said, whipping my hard cock out.

“That would be weird and awkward,” she said taken aback with my sudden proposal and exposure.

“From my side, nothing would be weird or awkward with devouring your juicy little pussy,” I said. “I know I’d dive right in, so I am taking the plunge. Get down on your knees and take a look at your brother big hard cock.”

While she hesitated, I kicked off my underwear and shorts.

“Go for it, Alex,” I said. “Don’t be shy. Give it a try, and let’s find out if incest’s as hot as we think it is.”

She hesitantly knelt before me and looked at my throbbing cock.

“It’s so big and hard,” she said lowly.

“It obviously loves my hot sister,” I said. “You know it’s for you. Give it an appreciative kiss on the head.”

She tentatively kissed my cock head, making it twitch.

“Don’t be shy,” I encouraged. “When your brother’s big cock loves you so much, you can’t hold back. Kiss it.”

She gave it a more daring kiss, making it twitch again.

“Taste it,” I said. “Toy with it with your hot tongue. Show it that its love’s reciprocated.”

She stuck her tongue out and licked my cock head gently, and my cock danced on the tip of her tongue.

“You are a big girl, Alex, or you wouldn’t be here,” I encouraged. “Take your brother’s big cock in your hot mouth and suck it like the hot cocksucker I think you are. I am sure you’ll like it, so don’t hold back.”

She took my engorged cock head in her mouth, stretching her lips around it, and sucked it tentatively. She got more and more daring and sucked it more eagerly.

“I love it when you wrap your hot lips around my big cock and suck it,” I said. “Are you having much fun too?”

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“Have more fun,” I said. “I know that hot girls love cock so much. Indulge. It’s what hot sex is all about.”

She sucked my cock eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper.

“You look so hot as you suck my big cock,” I said. “Do you like being your big brother’s little cocksucker?”

“Yes,” she smiled shyly.

“Does it make your hot little pussy wet?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“From now on, you’ll be able to suck your brother’s big cock all you want,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“My big cock obviously loves you,” I said. “Are you going to be a good girl and be good little slut for it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

"I am very good to my good little sluts," I said. "I'll be very good to you."

"Thank you," she said.

"Suck my big cock, Alex," I said. "Show me you are as hot as I think you are. Show me that you deserve it." She sucked my cock eagerly.

"Do you think your little pussy can handle my big cock, or is it too big for you?" I said.

"It's going to be a tight fit, but it can handle it," she said.

"Is it bigger than your boyfriend's?" I said.

"Yes, it's bigger and thicker," she said. "It's going to stretch my little pussy to the limit. I'll love it."

"Are you looking forward to having your little pussy stuffed tightly and fucked hard on my big cock?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Are you going to be a good girl and come your tight little ass off on your brother's big cock?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed. "You have an amazing cock. I am going to fuck it hard."

"I know I'll enjoy that immensely," I said. "Do you think you'll enjoy it too?"

"Very much," she said.

"Are you going to be your brother's dirty little whore?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You have a sweet little ass," I said. "Have you ever been fucked up the ass?"

"No way," she said.

"It's a spectacular ass," I said. "Have you been guarding it well from jerks?"

"Yes," she said.

"Did any of those jerks try to fuck it?" I asked.

"Yes, but I turned them down flat out," she said.

"That was so presumptuous of them," I said. "Didn't they know how special my sexy sister's ass was?"

"I don't know," she said.

"Everybody should know that you have a fantastic ass," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"Is it still virgin?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"You've been a good girl," I said. "I am so proud of you."

"Thank you," she said.

"I want to fuck your sweet virgin ass," I said. "I love your ass so much."

"You are too big," she said.

"You think your tight little asshole can't handle your brother's big fat cock?" I said.

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

"You think your brother would hurt his sweet little whore?" I said.

"I don't think so, but I don't think it can fit," she said.

"What do you know, Alex?" I said. "Your brother's an ass man. Ass fucking's what he does most and best."

"You think it can fit?" she asked nervously.

"Of course," I said. "Your hot little ass was definitely made for it. You must know that it needs to be prepared well though. Jerks shove their hard cocks up delicate little assholes and give ass fucking a bad name. It's a crime."

"Wouldn't be painful anyway?" she said.

"No way," I said. "I don't enjoy subjecting sweet little assholes to pain. I only give them pleasure. Before I give them my big cock, they practically beg for it. They get addicted to it. Your little asshole will crave my big cock."

"Do you do it to Beth?" she asked.

“Alex, I’ve already deflowered two virgin assholes this weekend,” I said. “I fuck hot asses on a daily basis. My big cock loves horny tight asses, and they love it. You’ll beg me to fuck your hot luscious ass. If you don’t, I won’t.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You’ll only get my big cock up your luscious ass if and when you know that you need it and that you are ready for it,” I said. “You are so hot I know that you’ll love it. I am doing this for you because I love you and I want you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Get up, and show me the sweet little ass that I want so bad,” I said, pulling her up. “It should be appreciated.”

She got up, and I turned her around.

“Alex, you are an ass princess, and you are about to be an anal queen,” I said. “Don’t be shy. Hike your skirt.”

She hiked her skirt, and I lowered her panties, exposing her hot tight ass. She stepped out of her panties. I took them to my nose and inhaled her aroma while admiring her gorgeous ass. I finally put them aside.

“Your ass is so hot,” I said. “Spread it like bad girls. Show me the greedy little asshole that’s going to swallow so much of my big cock you won’t believe it. Don’t have any shame. You have an incredible ass. Be proud of it.”

She obliged me, exposing her asshole obscenely.

“Alex, you have a beautiful little asshole,” I said. “Thank you for saving it for me.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

“I’ve already fallen in love with it,” I said as I held her hips and slowly brought my mouth to her asshole.

She gasped before she had a chance to reply.

“What are you doing?” she said, her asshole clenching.

She continued to hold her ass spread while I deeply kissed her tense asshole.

“Relax, Alex,” I said. “Your luscious ass is literally in good hands. I want to show you how much I love it.”

She relaxed a little when I persisted. Her sensitive asshole responded to my ministrations and loosened up. She moaned and subtly humped my face. I gave her sweet asshole more of my tongue.

As she ground into my face more and more urgently, I freed my hands and pushed her top and bra up, exposing her fine tits. I squeezed and fondled her tits, teasing and pinching her stiff nipples while I devoured her hot asshole, which nibbled my tongue tip. She soon felt her first anal orgasm approach.

“Nick, I can’t believe this,” she gasped, mashing her horny asshole into my mouth. “I am going to come.”

She stiffened and shook wildly in orgasm. I devoured her asshole as it twitched in its first orgasm.

“I can’t believe that,” she gasped when her orgasm finally subsided. “It was one of my best orgasms ever.”

She gasped for air while I showered her asshole with kisses.

“Your asshole’s delicious,” I said. “You now know that it’s horny too. It’s going to love my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you believe me now?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to be your brother’s ass whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You need to take a thorough enema because I’ll open your asshole and stick my tongue deep inside it,” I said. “The wider I’ll open it, the deeper I’ll stick my tongue inside it.”

“That makes sense, but I don’t have an enema,” she said.

“I’ll give you one,” I said, getting up. “I got you one last night just in case. Nothing’s going to stop your greedy little asshole from having its fill of the big fat cock it was made for.”

“Thank you,” she said as I led her away.

“Are you excited about finally putting your hot little asshole to good use?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you warming up for incest now?” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled.

"I think incest's the best," I said. "What do you think?"

"I think so too," she said.

"Lose your underwear," I said, handing her the panties. "Be a good girl, and don't wear underwear around me."

"Okay," she said.

"Be nice to your sweet ass," I said as I knelt down and turned her around. I kissed her asshole. "It's now mine."

"Okay," she said as I got up. "I'll be very nice to my ass because it now belongs to my brother's big cock."

She knelt down and kissed my throbbing cock before she went into the bathroom.

Laura came in while I waited for Alex in the living room, my hard cock standing up.

"I see that you are ready for your little whore," smiled Laura as she walked to me.

"I am always ready for my sweet little whore," I smiled.

She bent over and gave me a deep kiss, during which I felt up her tits and ass quickly.

She knelt down before my hard cock and smiled at it.

She licked and sucked my cock all over. Before long she was deep throating it hungrily.

"I really love sucking your big juicy cock," she smiled. "I never thought I'd love sucking cock like this."

"You are a hot little slut, Laura," I said. "Every hole you have was made for my big cock. I love having you enjoy my big cock in every possible way."

"I was definitely made for your amazing cock," she smiled.

"Indulge," I said. "Worship the big cock you belong to."

She devoured my cock with unrelenting hunger.

Alex returned while Laura eagerly stuffed my cock down her throat repeatedly.

Alex froze when she realized that it was Laura who was sucking my cock so hungrily. I beckoned her with my finger. Alex approached quietly, Laura oblivious to her, and stood, watching in shock.

"How much do you love my big cock?" I said.

"I love it so much," said Laura. "I've never really loved any other cock."

"Are you happy you are its dirty little whore?" I said.

"I am happy like I've never been before," she smiled.

"A couple of days ago, you were my brother's sweet little fiancée," I said. "You are now my sweet little whore."

"Thank you so much for making me your little whore," she smiled.

"You definitely deserve to be my dirty little whore," I said. "I didn't do you any favors."

"Thank you, lover," she said. "I'll always be in your debt."

"Laura, you are my whore," I said. "There is no debt. It's my job and pleasure to take good care of you."

"You are still doing your brother a huge favor," she said.

"There are no favors between family," I said. "It's my pleasure to keep his slut future wife happy."

"You are keeping her the happiest slut fiancée in the world, and you'll make her the happiest slut wife," she said.

"I also want to make her the happiest slut mom," I said.

"What do you mean?" she said.

"Do want to carry my baby?" I said. "How would you like me to give you your firstborn?"

"Are you serious?" she said.

"Laura, you are very special to me," I said. "You are not just a little whore I fuck. I want you to carry my baby."

"Do you think Peter would accept that?" she asked.

"Peter won't carry it in his belly," I said. "You will."

"You are not just a stud to me either," she said. "I'd love to carry your baby."

"Peter must think it's his," I said.

"How can we do that?" she asked.

“I can fuck you silly and keep your little pussy flooded with my come on your most fertile time,” I said. “You can then have him fuck you. We wouldn’t be sure it’s mine, but I’d have had my fair chance to make it mine.”

“You’d have had a lot more than your fair chance,” she smiled.

“I think it’s my right to give my whore her firstborn,” I said.

“It is,” she said.

“We’ll obviously do that after you get married and agree to start a family,” I said. “You’d quit the pill one month before you tell him so I can get my fair chance.”

“Oh, Nick, I am so excited about carrying your baby,” she said happily.

“Me too, Laura,” I said. “I am doing that because you deserve to carry my baby.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I’ll be honored that my firstborn will be yours.”

Alex had been following our conversation in shock.

Laura resumed sucking my cock hungrily.

“I love the big gorgeous cock that’s going to give me my firstborn,” she said, showering my cock with kisses.

“It loves you too,” I said.

She stuffed my cock in her mouth and fucked her throat with it eagerly. Meanwhile, I beckoned Alex.

Alex took a few steps closer and stopped. When Laura took my cock out of her mouth, she felt Alex’s eyes on her. She looked at her and froze, blushing.

“It isn’t what you think,” said Laura in embarrassment.

“Laura, you are engaged,” said Alex, taking that opening. “You are cheating on your fiancé with his brother.”

“She isn’t anymore,” I said.

“It isn’t what you think, Alex,” said Laura.

“What does that mean?” asked Alex.

“She cheated on Peter with me only once,” I said. “She isn’t cheating anymore.”

“What do you call this?” she said. “Isn’t oral sex cheating?”

“Only when it’s done by a cheater,” I said. “Sweet Laura isn’t a cheater.”

“What is she?” she asked. “A faithful fiancée?”

Meanwhile, Laura slowly stroked my hard cock with her right hand.

“She’s my faithful little whore,” I said. “Aren’t you, Laura?”

“Yes,” hissed Laura.

“What would Peter do if he caught you like that?” said Alex as Laura teased my cock head with her tongue tip.

“Alex, our brother’s fiancée’s a dirty little whore,” I said. “She needs someone like me to fuck her accordingly.”

“Alex, you have a horny brother,” said Laura. “That’s Nick. He really knows how to fuck a horny girl royally and make her his dirty whore. That’s what I am now, and I am so happy with it.”

“That would ruin his marriage and drive a wedge between the two of you,” Alex said to me.

“Our brother can’t fuck his slut fiancée properly, so she has two options,” I said. “She can either let me take care of her or let a stranger do that. Would you rather have your brother’s fiancée whore herself to a stranger?”

“I’d rather that my brother don’t marry a cheater,” she said.

“She isn’t a cheater,” I said. “She’s just a cock-craving whore. Once she got all the cock she could handle, she wouldn’t cheat. She’s such a sweet girl. I don’t want my brother to lose her just because she needs a lot of cock.”

“What if he found out that you were providing her with sexual services?” she asked.

“He already knows that his sweet fiancée’s a dirty little whore, and he knows that he can’t fuck her accordingly,” I said. “He knows that she needs someone else to keep her cock-craving orifices sated and happy.”

“He’s okay with having her find someone else to have sex with?” she asked.

“Alex, your stud brother has already fucked me in front of Peter,” said Laura, shocking Alex. “Peter has even spread my ass for Nick to fuck it although he’s never fucked it himself and never will. He’s okay with this. Relax.”

“Is that true?” asked Alex, switching her eyes between Laura and me.

“Peter has found out that his sweet fiancée’s too dirty for him, so he doesn’t mind that she’s now his horny big brother’s dirty little whore especially that I fuck her so well,” I said. “Everybody’s happy now as you’ve just seen.”

“Wow!” said Alex in awe.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “The slut loves my big cock so much it’s a crime to pry them apart.”

“That’s right, lover,” smiled Laura at me. She turned to Alex. “Excuse me, Alex.”

Laura returned to deep throating my cock. She was soon doing it like nothing else existed. Alex watched.

“What about giving her her firstborn?” said Alex as she remembered the end of our conversation. “You want to do that behind his back. Isn’t that the ultimate betrayal?”

“I’ll let your brother answer you because it was his idea,” said Laura. “I know he has a good justification for it.”

“Alex, Laura and I deserve that,” I said as Laura resumed devouring my cock. “We have a special relationship. Do you want Peter to raise a baby that he knows it isn’t his? That would hurt both the father and the baby.”

“That’s a huge betrayal though,” said Alex.

“We don’t disagree, but doesn’t it make everybody happy?” I said. “Does it hurt anybody at all?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“It actually emphasizes and cements our three-way relationship and their marriage,” I said. “Betrayal’s normally bad because it hurts people, but here it benefits them. We are betraying him for a great cause. Don’t you agree?”

“I guess,” she said.

“Laura’s being my dirty little whore and a future slut mom doesn’t mean that you can’t be,” I said to Alex. “My big cock’s too big for her alone. You can kneel down next to her and help her with it. You deserve to indulge too.”

Alex was speechless.

“Go for it, Alex,” I said. “She’s my whore. My big cock doesn’t belong to her. *She* belongs to it, and so do you.”

Laura slowed down a little, and Alex hesitated. I reached out, and Alex reluctantly gave me her hand. I pulled her to me, and pulled her down. She reluctantly knelt down next to Laura, who moved to the side while she licked up and down the side of my hard shaft. I pulled Alex’s head to my cock, and she licked it hesitantly.

“Suck it, Alex, baby,” I urged. “Show my big cock that you belong to it. Be proud you are its little whore.”

“You want to fuck your own sister?” smiled Laura as Alex took my cock head in her mouth.

“You think because she’s my sister I’d leave her under the mercy of jerks and wimps and let her starve for cock when I have a perfect big cock for her?” I said. “I’d never do that to my sweet little sister and her hot sexy body.”

“I see your point, but that’s incest,” said Laura.

“Incest’s very good for the people who can handle it,” I said. “It’s hotter and better than adultery. Be a good girl, and help her suck her brother’s big cock. Show it that you love her brother’s big cock and every hot slut it loves.”

“I am not against that one bit,” she said. “I actually think it’s so hot.”

Laura leaned forward and licked the side of my cock.

“This is my first double blowjob,” I said. “Be good girls, and work together to make it good for me and for you.”

“Relax, Nick,” said Laura. “Your big cock’s in good hands or rather mouths. Your little whores and cocksuckers will give you a double blowjob worthy of your amazing cock. Won’t we, Alex?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Don’t you love your brother’s big cock as much as I do?” asked Laura.

“I love it even more,” said Alex.

“Does he have any reason to be worried about his first double blowjob?” asked Laura.

“No,” said Alex.

“Let’s show him what we are best for,” said Laura.

“Yes,” said Alex.

They eagerly licked and sucked the opposite sides of my cock together.

“You look so beautiful as you suck my big cock together,” I said. “We’ll do this regularly.”

They gradually developed a nice routine.

“Laura, teach Alex how to take her brother’s big cock down her throat,” I said. “She’ll be your friend forever.”

“We’ll be friends forever anyway, but I’d love to do that for both of you,” said Laura.

“Laura, you are a treasure,” I said. “We are all lucky that my lucky brother has found you.”

“Believe me I am the lucky one, lover,” she smiled.

Laura used the following few minutes to help Alex swallow my cock down her throat. Alex was very eager. She did not do it at the first try, but she succeeded in no time. They resumed the double blowjob at a wilder pace.

“You are so hot,” I said. “I am so proud of both of you.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Laura.

“I am proud of you, Alex,” I said. “You were obviously meant to serve my big cock.”

“I love serving your amazing cock, Nick,” smiled Alex.

“I am so happy my hot little sister’s my hot little whore,” I said.

They sucked my cock hungrily as I sat back and enjoyed myself.

“Alex, are you going to be a good girl and let me give you your firstborn too?” I said, startling Alex.

“I haven’t thought about that,” said Alex as Laura sucked my cock hungrily. “I am not even engaged.”

“I’d naturally give it to you after you get married,” I said. “My child needs to live within stable wedlock.”

“I’d have to cheat on my future husband,” she said.

“You don’t have to,” I said. “As soon as you get engaged, your fiancé will have to help me fuck you royally and eat my come out of your well-fucked orifices. Your brother won’t be reluctant to contribute to your marriage bliss. I’ll also spend your wedding night with you and make it your happiest night ever like I’ll do with sweet Laura.”

“You’ll do that with Laura?” she asked.

“I’ll do it with both of you,” I said. “You thought I’d abandon my dirty whores on their most important nights?”

“I didn’t think about that,” she said.

“What do you think now?” I said.

“I’d love to have you give me my firstborn so I’ll always remember how much my brother loves me,” she said.

“You are going to make an amazing slut mom for our adorable child,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

At some point, mom walked in, startling Alex and Laura. They pulled back and blushed deeply.

“Both?” said mom. “They are both sucking you? Aren’t you the greedy one?”

“My big cock’s big enough for a third cocksucker too,” I smiled, shocking Alex and Laura. “Get busy, mom.”

“You think your big cock can handle three horny cocksuckers at the same time?” said mom.

“Only if they are all hot sluts,” I said. “Get down on your knees, and contribute to this great family project.”

“You are a dirty boy, Nick,” she said, walking toward me. “Don’t you get enough of sex?”

“Make room for mom, you hot little cocksuckers,” I said to Alex and Laura. “She’s a hot woman too.”

Alex and Laura were still speechless as they made room for mom, who knelt down between them and proceeded to lick and suck my cock eagerly.

“This is supposed to be a triple blowjob,” I said. “Alex and Laura, you are not spectators. You are good girls.”

“Mom, what are you doing?” asked Alex as Laura resumed sucking my cock with mom.

“For a girl who seemed to do it so well and so eagerly, that’s an unexpected question,” teased mom.

“What about dad?” asked Alex.

“Alex, sweetie, do you think your dad has an amazing cock like your brother’s?” said mom. “He doesn’t. Do you think he’s a stud and he can fuck like your brother? Not now, not before and not ever.”

“That doesn’t mean that you can cheat on him,” said Alex.

“Oh, you think I am cheating on your dad?” said mom as if that was farfetched.

“You are not?” said Alex in surprise.

“Of course not, sweetie,” said mom. “Your mom’s a whore but not a cheater. Your dad’s a good man. He knows that I am your brother’s dirty whore, and he’s okay with it. Any good husband wants his slut wife to be happy.”

“You are a very horny family,” said Laura.

“Dad’s okay with this?” said Alex, looking at me in disbelief.

“Alex, when a woman’s a dirty whore, her man has to fuck her accordingly or let somebody else do that,” I said.

“I can’t believe this,” said Alex.

“Right now you need to be a good daughter and help your slut mom suck her son’s big cock,” I said.

They took a few minutes to establish a good routine.

“Mom, how would you like me to give myself a new sibling?” I said.

“What do you mean?” asked mom.

“Do you want to carry one of my babies?” I asked.

“You want to impregnate me?” she asked.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “You’d make a perfect slut mom and give birth to an adorable baby.”

“I am a little too old for that, and your dad wouldn’t like it,” she said.

“You are still young and hot, and my dad wouldn’t carry my baby,” I said. “His hot slut wife would.”

“I’d love to carry your baby, but how would we persuade your dad to let me do that?” she said.

“Don’t worry about him,” I said. “I’ll take care of him. We’ll start working on our baby as soon as possible.”

“Okay, baby,” she said.

“I am not the baby, mom,” I teased. “My baby is.”

“I know, silly,” she said.

Alex and Laura sucked my cock hungrily during the discussion. Mom rejoined them.

Beth walked in and watched for a few minutes unnoticed except by me.

“That’s very nice,” said Beth finally, startling them. “What a lovely cock sucking team.”

They all pulled back in embarrassment.

“Beth, you are scaring my cocksuckers,” I said. “Be a good wife, and help them instead. There is room for you.”

“I’ve really scared them,” smiled Beth as she walked toward them.

Beth knelt down, and Laura made room for her.

“You are okay with this?” asked Alex in shock as Beth nonchalantly leaned forward and sucked my cock.

“When you marry a horny stud like your brother, you have to make sure he gets enough pussy, ass and mouth, or he destroys yours beyond recovery,” smiled Beth. “Am I bad for not letting him put my holes out of commission?”

They sucked my cock together like a good team.

“They are doing it all together?” said Peter when he finally walked in, startling them.

They pulled back and froze for a few seconds except Laura.

“Sit down, and watch, little brother,” I said. “This is a great show to watch. These hot women are amazing.”

They resumed sucking my cock without any encouragement.

“What if dad walked in?” he asked.

“There is more than enough room for dad to sit down,” I said. “We are only taking the sofa.”

“You don’t mind if he caught you like that?” he said.

“Peter, I am only giving my big cock to dirty whores that need it,” I said. “That shouldn’t upset anybody.”

“Does he know about mom?” he asked.

“What do you think?” I teased.

“He’s okay with that?” he said.

“Where do you think you got your genes?” I teased.

“Where did you get yours?” he said.

“Right from here,” I said, pointing to mom as she sucked my cock with the others.

“You are so insatiable you should have worked in the porn industry,” he said.

"I sometimes wonder how you made it through medical school," I said. "You want me to trade these amazing hot women for filthy paid skanks that mean nothing to me and who are getting fucked by anyone who pays them?"

"I am sorry about that," he said. "You are right there is no comparison."

"Little brother, I don't fuck hot sluts because they need cock," I said. "I fuck them because they deserve it."

"You are right," he said.

Dad walked in ten minutes later.

"You got them all?" he asked.

"Somebody had to," I said. "Have a seat. We are about to start the show."

"You think you can handle them all?" he asked as he sat next to Peter.

"Isn't that the suspense?" I teased. "You need to watch the entire play."

My cocksuckers kept working hungrily for several more minutes.

"Bottoms up," I finally said, getting up.

They all got on their knees on the sofa, their bare asses pushed out.

"Dad, which slut do you think I should start with?" I asked.

"You should start with your wife," said dad.

"My wife got my cock more than any other slut," I said. "Besides, I've never fucked Alex before."

"In that case, start with Alex," he said.

"Do you agree, Peter?" I asked as I stood behind Alex and aimed my hard cock at her leaky pussy.

"Sure," said Peter as I rubbed my cock head up and down Alex's leaky pussy.

"Alex, do you want me to start with you, my newest little whore?" I teased, gently pushing into her hot pussy.

"Yes," hissed Alex.

"Show them that you deserve that," I said. "Beg me to fuck your horny little pussy with my big cock."

"Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock," she gasped, trembling.

Alex was wetter and tighter than mom's the first time I fucked her. She came before I could insert my cock head.

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening.

Her long orgasm subsided before I was able to drive my cock all the way in. Her twitching tight pussy squeezed my cock madly as her wild orgasm progressed and I tried to thrust in deeper.

"That was so good," she gasped as I gently pushed my cock into her pussy little by little.

"Your hot pussy's so tight and so hungry for my big cock," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

By the time I was balls deep in her tight pussy, she was ready to come again. I fucked her pussy harder and harder breaking it in, and she kept praising my cock. I pulled out after she had her fifth orgasm.

"I guess you want me to fuck my wife now," I said, aiming my dripping cock at Beth's pussy.

"Yes," said dad.

"You agree, Peter?" I asked, parking my cock at Beth's leaky pussy.

"Yes," said Peter.

"Beth, do you want it?" I said, pushing my cock in.

"Yes," she hissed, pushing her ass back.

"You are making them think I don't give you enough cock," I said, thrusting in her pussy.

"I am just letting them know that I am a hot slut," she said, fucking back. "I have competition after all."

"Dad, you and Peter can negotiate my next slut right away," I said, fucking Beth hard. "If you can't agree before the current slut comes, I'll pick freely."

"Laura should be next," said dad.

"I agree," said Peter.

Beth came, and I fucked Laura's pussy hard to three orgasms. I finally fucked mom's pussy without mercy.

"I told you your horny pussy would never be tight again," Is aid, drilling mom's pussy hard.

"I didn't argue with that," she gasped.

"The next round will be ass fucking," I said as mom approached orgasm. "Who do you think should go first?"

"I think you should do the next round in the same order," said dad.

"Yes," said Peter.

"I need one of you to volunteer and spread their asses for me for their first ass fucking," I said.

"Do it, Peter," said dad.

"Okay," said Peter.

Mom came, and Peter spread Alex's virgin ass. I knelt down and ate it hungrily while fondling her bare tits under her top. She squirmed until she came around my tongue. I took several minutes lubing her tight asshole and reaming it out with one to three fingers. When she was finally ready, I got up and aimed my hard cock at it.

"Dad, since Peter's ready spreading Alex's luscious ass, you need to guide my big cock into her virgin asshole," I said as I lubed my cock thoroughly.

"Do I have to do that?" asked dad.

"Nobody has to do anything for this family," I said. "I don't have to fuck these juicy pussies and sizzling asses, but I am doing it because I should. If you guide my cock, you'll do it because you should, not because you have to."

"Okay," he said, getting up.

Dad guided my cock into Alex's tight virgin asshole as Peter spread her ass and I held her hips. Alex's asshole tensed, and it took a minute to pop my cock head in. Dad had to hold my cock firmly until the head was safely in.

"Thanks, dad," I said as he let go of my cock. "You'll do that once for every horny asshole."

"Okay," he said, returning to his seat.

Alex stiffened and had her first anal orgasm with a cock up her ass when I thrust in her ass.

"I am coming," she announced.

"That's why you are here, my little whore," I said, thrusting in her ass.

She convulsed in orgasm, her asshole twitching wildly.

She came twice by the time I was balls deep up her luscious ass. I held her ass and fucked it gently at first. She came three times within the following five minutes.

"Thank you for making this incredible ass mine," I said, withdrawing from Alex's ass slowly.

"You are welcome, Nick," gasped Alex as I gave her happy asshole a kiss.

Peter spread Beth's ass, and I ate her to orgasm before I lubed it thoroughly.

"Dad, you are needed," I called, aiming my cock at Beth's offered asshole.

Dad guided my cock into Beth's asshole. It popped in within a second. By the time he pulled his hand away, my cock was balls deep up her ass. When he returned to his seat, I was fucking her ass at an easy pace.

"Our women have hot asses, don't they?" I said as I fucked Beth's ass briskly.

"They all do," he said.

"Thanks, Peter," gasped Beth.

"You are welcome," he said.

"Also thank you for spreading my horny ass for Nick," she said.

"You are welcome," he said.

Beth had a hard orgasm, and it was Laura's turn.

Peter spread his fiancée's sexy ass, and I lubed it thoroughly.

"Dad, your future daughter-in-law needs you," I called, poisoning my engorged cock head at her splayed asshole.

Dad guided my cock into her asshole, and I impaled it deeply.

"Dad, isn't it beautiful?" I said, thrusting in Laura's ass gently.

"It sure is," he said. "As your brother said, they are all beautiful. You are a very lucky guy."

"You are stubborn, Dan," mom said. "Your son's whores are the lucky ones."

"I guess you are all lucky," he said as he sat down in his seat.

"I love your fiancée's luscious ass," I said as I fucked Laura's ass briskly and she fucked back eagerly.

"She has a nice ass," he said. "I never thought anybody would fuck it like this."

"I bet you never thought you'd spread it for him so he could fuck it hard and deep," I said.

"That's right," he said.

"Don't you think it's perfect for my big cock though?" I said.

"I can't deny that," he said.

"You can see that she really loves it, can't you?" I said.

"Yes," he said.

"We'd like her to spend next week with us so we can get to know her a little better," I said.

"You like her too much to let her go yet, don't you?" he said.

"You know I am unselfish," I said. "I like her too much to ever let her go, but I think she likes me even more."

"Yes, I do," she hissed, fucking back energetically.

"Do you want to spend the rest of the week here?" he asked.

"Sure," she gasped. "Thank you, honey. I'll have a great time, and I'll be in good hands."

"She'll get fucked royally," I said. "I guarantee that."

"That's the one thing you don't need to guarantee," he said.

"Thank you for your confidence," I said.

"Can't a brother trust his own big brother with his future wife?" he said.

"You sure can," I said.

"Your brother and I are so lucky to have you," gasped Laura.

"I'd gladly come with you on your wedding night and honeymoon to make them very special for you," I said.

"That's so sweet of you," she gasped. "I'd really love that. I am sure Peter would be excited about it too."

"I'd do anything for my brother's lovely bride and my brother," I said.

"Honey, you have the best brother ever," she gasped.

"Nick has always been nice to everybody—in his own way," he said.

"I am so happy my sons get along so well," said mom.

"Every member of our family gets along perfectly with everybody else," I said.

"We have a perfect family," she said.

What a wild fucking family!

After a few rounds, I came in mom's ass. Dad ate my come out of her ass while the women revived my cock, which recovered quickly. Dad left to the patio to work on the grill. Peter joined him an hour later after he ate my come out of his fiancée's slimy ass.

With the food ready, we had to take our party to the patio. My sluts could help or eat whenever I was not feeding them my cock. I ate while I fucked their asses.

We took a break from the sex after Alex ate my come out of Beth's ass and Beth ate my come out of Alex's ass while Alex sucked my cock clean.

"Nick, Lisa was supposed to spend the next weekend at our house," said Beth when we went to bed. "We'll obviously be still here, and you'll be still fucking your new whores. We can't even have her come here."

"My new whores won't be new then," I said. "I'll actually be ready for a new one. She can certainly come here."

"You want to fuck my little sister too?" she said.

"Who said that?" I asked.

"This did," she said, squeezing my cock, which hardened.

"You misinterpreted it," I said. "I think she wants me to."

"My sweet little sister wants you to fuck her?" she said. "No way."

"You say that?" I said. "Your little sister wanted me so bad *I* couldn't miss it."

"You are not serious," she said.

"Do you know why I haven't fucked her yet?" I said.

"Why not?" she said.

"Because she's too close to home," I said. "I was afraid you'd find out."

"You are making this up," she said.

"Bring her on," I said. "I promise you on the first night she'll sleep here that all her holes will be full of come."

"You'd seduce her," she said. "She can't resist you."

"Would you let me fuck her if I didn't have to seduce her?" I said.

"Sure, but how are you going to prove that?" she asked.

"That's easy," I said, retrieving my phone. "Just listen quietly."

"Okay," she said.

She watched as I dialed her sister's number.

"Nick?" said Lisa in surprise. "Why are you calling now?"

"Hi, Lisa," I said. "I thought I'd find my sweet sister-in-law alone. Are you alone?"

"Yes," she said. "Hi to you too."

"I am calling because I missed you," I said.

"You are lying," she said. "*I* missed you. Are you calling to tease me?"

"Me?" I said. "I'd never tease my luscious sister-in-law."

"Yeah, right, you cruel pussy tease," she said.

"Why do you call me a pussy tease?" I said.

"Like you don't know," she said. "I took my clothes off for you, and you turned me down."

"Why did you take your clothes off for me?" I asked.

"Because I wanted you to fuck me, silly," she said. "I even told you that."

"I couldn't want to fuck you because I had a dilemma but not anymore," I said.

"Why?" she said. "What happened?"

"I didn't want to have a temporary affair with you and break your little heart," I said. "I've found out that if we could have a permanent affair, everything would be cool."

"You mean you want to fuck me on a regular and permanent basis?" she said.

"I'd love that," I said. "Wouldn't you?"

"I'd sure love that, but how come you are not afraid of having Beth catch us?" she said.

"Don't worry about your sister," I said. "She trusts you too much. You need to worry about hiding it from your boyfriends and future husband."

"You want to fuck me even when I am married?" she said.

"Sure," I said. "Don't you want to fuck me while I am married?"

"Yes," she said.

"Don't you want me to fuck you after you get married?" I said.

"Oh, yes, I do," she said.

"Do you want to be my married little whore?" I said.

"Oh, yes," she hissed. "You made me so horny I am playing with my wet little pussy."

"If you were here, you wouldn't have to play with it," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Don't you want me to play with it?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Don't you want me to fuck it with my big fat cock?" I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to flood it with my hot sticky come?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good girl and swallow my warm creamy come?” I said.

“I’ve never done that for my silly boyfriends, but I’d sure do it for you,” she moaned.

“Would you also let me come all over your pretty face?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you serious, or are you just pulling my leg so I’d fuck you?” I said.

“I swear I’d do all that for you and then some,” she said.

“Would you be a good little whore for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Here is what you need to do if you really want to be my little whore,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“You were supposed to spend the weekend with us,” I said. “You still will, but we are spending the week and the weekend at my folks’ house. Do you think you can come here a good girl and leave a whore?”

“Yes,” she said.

“That’s all you have to do, Lisa, my little slut,” I said. “I’ll take care of the rest.”

“Nick, you are not teasing me, are you?” she said.

“Have I ever done that before?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“I’ve always been straightforward with you, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Your next weekend will be hotter than your honeymoon unless you spend your honeymoon with me,” I said.

“Really?” she said, excitedly.

“Yes, Lisa,” I assured. “You are going to get fucked royally. It’s going to be wilder than your wildest dreams.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she gushed. “I am coming.”

She gasped and moaned for over half a minute.

“This is nothing compared with what you’ll experience with me, you little slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s all in your hands,” I said. “If you show up, you’ll get fucked like a cheap whore. If you don’t, you don’t.”

“I am going to show up unless I am on my deathbed,” she assured.

“You don’t have to die, Lisa,” I said. “I’ll send you to heave while you are still alive and gasping.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she gushed. “I’ll be there.”

“Lisa, I’ve always loved your sweet little ass,” I said. “I wanted to spread it and bury my face in it.”

“You like it that much?” she said.

“I want you to spread it and let me admire your sweet little asshole and kiss it,” I said. “Would you do that?”

“You are a dirty body,” she giggled. “Of course I’d do that for you.”

“I want to stick my fingers inside it,” I said.

“You are so dirty,” she said.

“Is it virgin?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I don’t let those idiots touch it.”

“You’ve been a good girl albeit a horny one, but your virgin little ass will be anything but virgin when I am through with it,” I said. “It will be loose and flooded with my hot thick come.”

“I don’t care,” she said. “I want you to fuck me in every possible way. Go ahead, and fuck my virgin ass.”

“You need to take an enema daily because I don’t stuff my big cock and creamy come in dirty holes,” I said.

"I'll do that for you, lover," she said.

"How would you like me to pick you up and let you suck my big cock throughout the drive to here?" I offered.

"I'd love it," she said.

"I'd let you swallow my come so you can hug and kiss your sister while your mouth tastes of my come," I said.

"You are so bad, but I'd love that too," she said.

"It would set the tone for your hot visit," I said.

"It sure would," she said.

"By the way, you can't wear underwear, shorts or pants from the time I pick you up to the time I drop you off," I said. "My little whore has to be very accessible to me at any time."

"You are a horny guy," she said. "I'll do that for you. I'll be dripping the whole time."

"You mean like the little whore I want you to be?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Lisa, you've sure matured," I said. "I am happy we waited until you are so ripe and ready for my big cock."

"I've always been ripe and ready for your big cock," she said.

"You are now juicier and sweeter," I said. "Don't tell your mom you'll get fucked harder than a busy whore."

"Like I am going to tell her I am going to whore myself to my hot brother-in-law," she said.

"You think she can miss it when I send you back home bloated with my come?" I said.

"I hope so," she said.

"If you have to tell her something, tell her that her son-in-law sends his kisses to her little pussy for giving him his wonderful wife and sweet sister-in-law," I teased.

"I'll do that when I want her to kick my ass," she said.

"Don't worry about it," I said. "I'll give her a call and tell her that myself."

"You do that," she said.

"Good night, my little whore," I said.

"Good night, lover," she said.

"The whore!" said Beth as I ended the call. "She took her clothes off for you?"

"She's a horny young woman hungry for a nice big cock," I said.

"The whore's my sister," she complained.

"You are not going to stand in the way of her happiness," I said. "I've promised her I'd fuck her like a whore."

"I want you to fuck her like a dirty whore," she said. "If you don't, she may hurt herself."

"Are you mad at her?" I said.

"I am not mad at her, but I am too surprised by her brazenness," she said.

"Does she remind you of someone you know very well?" I teased.

"She reminds me of her sister," she said. "I guess we have the same genes."

"The thing I like most about you is that you know a good cock when you see one," I said.

"We don't even have to see it," she said. "Has she seen yours yet?"

"No," I said.

"She masturbated to orgasm while talking to you—just like me, but I used to hang up before coming," she said.

"I didn't promise you I'd come all over your face," I smiled.

"Maybe that was it," she smiled.

"I promised Lisa I'd call your mom," I said, dialing. "This may be seduction. My cock's hard. Suck it leisurely."

"You want me to suck it while you talk to mom?" she said.

"Suck it while I try to seduce your mom," I said. "If you don't want to, there are too many whores in the house."

"You don't need other whores when you are with me," she said as she took my cock out and got into position.

"Nick?" said Victoria as Beth took my cock in her mouth. "Is that you? Is everything all right?"

“Yes, Victoria, it’s me,” I said. “Everything’s fine. There is just a small emergency I wanted to tell you about.”

“Is Beth okay?” she said.

“Of course Beth’s okay,” I said. “As a matter of fact, she’s having a good time right now. I am okay too.”

“What’s the problem then?” she asked.

“I said there was a small emergency,” I said. “I didn’t say there was a problem. Everything’s great. Can you go somewhere where you can speak freely so I can tell you all about it?”

“Okay,” she said. “Give me a minute.”

“Sure,” I said.

“I am alone now,” she said fifteen seconds later. “What’s up?”

“I just missed you and wanted to talk to you now,” I said.

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” she said. “What’s going on?”

“Can’t a guy remember his wonderful mother-in-law and feel indebted to her?” I said.

“You sure can, but that isn’t it,” she said.

“Why do you say that?” I said.

“You wouldn’t need to ask me to go someplace private if it were only that,” she said.

“It’s only that, but it isn’t as simple as you think,” I said. “That’s why I think we need to be able to talk freely.”

“I am listening,” she said.

“I want you to be patient and tolerant with me as I explain it to you,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Promise because it may sound outrageous at times,” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

“A few minutes ago, I felt a big urge to shower your little pussy with kisses in appreciation for giving me my wonderful wife and sweet sister-in-law,” I said.

She did not speak for several seconds.

“Nick, are you okay?” she said. “Have you been drinking or something?”

“Now you think only drunks appreciate their mothers-in-law?” I said. “Is that so crazy?”

“Anybody can appreciate his mother-in-law, but they don’t express their appreciation that way,” she said.

“Can’t one be creative and passionate about expressing one’s emotions?” I said.

“You sure can as long as it’s appropriate,” she said.

“Are you going to let me do that when I come to pick up Lisa on Friday?” I said.

“Am I going to let you do what?” she said.

“Shower your little pussy with kisses?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “That’s inappropriate.”

“We can do it in private,” I said.

“It would still be inappropriate,” she said.

“Do you really think it’s wrong for a nice guy to kiss in appreciation the sweet little pussy that gave him his amazing wife and lovely sister-in-law?” I said.

“People don’t kiss that in appreciation,” she said.

“Hasn’t John ever kissed your little pussy in appreciation after he had sex with you?” I said.

“That’s different,” she said. “He’s never done it either.”

“I think that’s it,” I said. “You are resistant to it because your little pussy has never been kissed, but that’s no reason to be timid about it. I think you’ll love it.”

“Nick, it’s still wrong,” she said. “We can’t do it.”

“Can I give you another option?” I said.

“What option?” she said.

“You can turn around and spread your hot tight ass so I can give your sweet little asshole the biggest kiss you’ve ever had,” I said. “I don’t think there is anything wrong with that.”

“Nick, this is even worse,” she said. “Nobody kisses another’s buttocks to express appreciation.”

“Don’t care about those other people,” I said. “I do. What’s the problem now?”

“I can’t let you do that,” she said.

Meanwhile, Beth lubed my cock and straddled me, impaling her ass with it. She rode my cock gently.

“Can you deny that doing that would forge a unique relationship between us with unequalled closeness?” I said.

“No, but we can’t do it,” she said.

“We can, and we will,” I said. “You better be without panties when I come to pick up Lisa so we don’t waste time. Otherwise, I’d take your panties with me.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said.

“You are now being silly, Victoria,” I said. “I am going to kiss your little pussy and sweet asshole to show my appreciation whether you like it or not. After I do that, you can slap me or kick your ass. It’s up to you.”

“I am not going to slap you or kick your ass for being nice to me,” she said.

“Are you going to be without panties?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, making my cock twitch inside Beth’s ass.

“Is your little asshole virgin?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love kissing virgin assholes, but I’ve never kissed a virgin asshole that lasted after that,” I said.

“You are a dirty boy,” she said. “That’s really why you want to kiss mine, isn’t it?”

“It’s all appreciation,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Thank you so much, Victoria,” I said. “I’ll be dreaming about you. Good night.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “I’ll think about you too. Good night.”

“Obviously they’ll both be dripping in anticipation of your visit,” said Beth, riding my cock harder, as I hung up.

“I like juicy pussies,” I said.

“They are not what you like most though,” she said, squeezing my cock with her assholes.

“They are close enough,” I smiled. “I am sure I can take a quick dip in your mom’s hot little pussy. Do you think your little sister can recognize the taste of her slut mom’s horny pussy on my big cock if it’s soaked in its juices?”

“She’s a dirty slut, but I don’t think she can imagine how dirty her mom and her brother-in-law are,” she said.

“That won’t take long,” I smiled.

Who did I owe all that to? I definitely owed it all to my brother’s sweet bride-to-be, and I intended to thank her.

**The End**

### **The Bride To-Be**

My shy kid brother finally got engaged to a sweet blonde. My wife, Beth, told me that Laura looked at me in lust. I laughed at that until I discovered it was no joke. Mom asked me how I thought of Laura, shocking me that she knew we had been having sex. I made sure Laura would fit well in our passionate family. That ended up strengthening all our family ties beyond my wildest dreams.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, fiancée, wife, cuckoldry.

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