

Nightingale Classics 2013

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My younger brother Peter got married about a year before I did. He married a pretty blonde. When I was getting ready to get married, he volunteered to be my best man, returning the favor. I accepted. My wedding day kept getting closer ridiculously quickly, but he took care of everything I did not have to take care of.

Peter called me on the Friday before the wedding.

“Get ready,” he said. “Tonight’s your bachelor’s party.”

He was straight-laced; so, I did not think much of it. I expected a night at a strip club. That was not a big deal to me. For his bachelor’s party, I had the wildest two girls I knew spend the night with him. I thought he needed a real lesson in sex before getting married. I told them that they would have to answer to me if they did not have him in every hole in their horny bodies. They assured me that they would, and they did. The sluts had snuck a camcorder to collect hard evidence besides the soft evidence they collected in their asses, which I inspected.

The bachelor’s party was just a formality for me, especially since Beth and I agreed to abstain from sex for a month before the wedding to make our wedding night more special. I planned to fuck my bride senseless.

Peter was going to pick me up at my house at six. He told me to dress well. I went home early, relaxed a little and was ready at six. At six sharp, a limousine parked in my driveway. Peter got off the driver door. The rear windows were heavily tinted as usual. I opened the house door, and he led me to the limousine right rear door.

“I’ll open the door for you,” he said, reaching into his pocket.

He retrieved a black soft object and handed it to me. It was a blindfold.

“Wear this,” he said. “Wear it securely.”

“What’s this?” I asked.

“It’s a high-quality leather blindfold,” he said. “You are going on a unique adventure. Your adventure starts as soon as you wear this blindfold. Make sure that you can’t see anything.”

“Do I have to do this?” I asked suspiciously.

“Yes,” he said. “That’s if you want to start a wonderful adventure.”

When I clasped the blindfold around my head, I discovered how high quality it was. It could have been broad daylight or pitch-black night, and I would not notice any difference.

“Can you see anything?” he asked.

“Superman wouldn’t be able to see through this thing,” I said.

Nightingale

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Presents

A Nightingale Classic

Brides and Broads

As soon as I said that, he opened the door for me, and I got in. I smelled heavy feminine perfume that I had never smelled before.

“Your adventure has begun,” Peter said as he backed off the driveway. “Have fun.”

Peter had really surprised me. I had never thought he would be that creative especially when it came to sex. At least, I hoped it had something to do with sex. I swore to myself to kill him if he was only teasing me.

“Indeed, it has begun,” a deep feminine voice whispered closely into my left ear. “My pussy’s wet already. I heard that you had a big insatiable cock. Is your big cock getting hard as you embark on the wildest adventure of your life? I have a big surprise for it.”

My cock pulsed as soon as I heard her whisper.

“I’ll find out very soon,” she whispered. “I’ve been dreaming about tonight for a very long time. You can’t believe how many times I came as I fantasized about it. I played with myself a million times as I played it in my mind again and again. Each time it got hotter, and I got wetter. It’s going to be even hotter. Your big cock’s so close to me I can almost taste it. My horny pussy can feel its presence, or do you only like cock-craving asses?”

THE BACHELOR'S PARTY

My heart thumped, and my cock throbbed as I wondered about what Peter had arranged for me.

"You probably think I am a dirty slut that your brother hired to entertain you tonight," whispered the woman as she stroked my thigh with her fingertips. "I assure you that I am not, but you can treat me like one if you want. I'd love it if you did. I want you to enjoy my body every which way. I want you to use my body like it was meant to be used: like nobody else ever has. I want to be your slut." By then, her fingertips were playing over the outline of my boner. "Do you want me to? Do you want to use me for your pleasure?"

"Yes," I said voicelessly, my throat dry like I was a virgin approached by the sexiest woman in the world.

"Your slut's going to show you a very good time," she whispered, squeezing the outline of my hard cock. "I am not going to take you to a cheap motel and jump your bones. You can take me anywhere whenever you want and fuck me any way you want after you get married, but tonight a lot of fun awaits you. You can't even imagine it."

She adjusted my cock to point upward, making it feel much more comfortable.

"Is it as big as it feels?" she whispered, stroking my cock through my pants. She tickled my cheek with her tongue tip, making me shiver. "I guess I shouldn't ask; I should find out on my own. Don't you want me to?"

"Yes," I hissed.

"I wonder whether it can fit in my mouth," she whispered as she unzipped my fly slowly. "I am not even sure you want me to put it in my mouth anyway."

She reached inside my pants and fished out my cock and balls.

"It's mouthwatering," she whispered, stroking my hard shaft slowly. "I don't think I could resist putting it in my mouth even if I didn't want to. Do you want me to put it in my mouth or not?"

"I want you to," I said lowly.

"Let's first get your clothes out of the way," she whispered.

She started by taking my shoes off. She unbuckled my belt and unbuttoned my pants. She pulled my pants and boxers off. She also unbuttoned my shirt and took it off. She finally pulled my undershirt up over my head, leaving me stark naked except for my socks. She put my shoes back on my feet. She stroked my chest and then teased and licked my nipples.

"You are so hot," she whispered. "Your big cock looks so good when you are naked. I won't put it in my mouth though until it starts oozing its tasty honey. For all I know, it may be oozing already. I have to check. May I?"

"Yes," I hissed.

Her breath tickled my throbbing cock as she lowered her head. Her tongue tip brushed the tip of my cock, making my cock jump. She moved her hand off my shaft and tickled my cock head with her tongue, making my cock twitch and get harder.

"It's oozing all right," she whispered. "I am going to toy with it more anyway. Playing with it makes my pussy pulsate in lust and ooze its sex drool. Do you like juicy pussies?"

"Yes," I hissed.

"Do you like to slurp all their leaking juices and suck for more?" she whispered.

"Yes," I hissed.

"You are going to love my horny pussy," she whispered. "It loves to get licked, sucked and fucked. It's already loves your big cock. It may be too tight for your big cock. Do you mind that?"

"No," I said lowly.

"You don't mind using your fingers to ream out a tight hole to make it ready for your big cock?" she whispered.

"Not if you don't mind my leaving it loose when I am through with it," I said.

"I'd actually love that," she whispered. "My little pussy's so tight because I don't get that often enough."

"If you are lucky, you'll get it tonight," I said.

"Is that right?" she whispered.

My sexy companion let her tongue toy with my cock head for a minute, keeping me holding my breath. She then tickled the underside of my shaft from end to end on her way down to my balls. She licked my balls and sucked them

gently before she let her lips slide up the underside of my shaft. She tickled the underside of my cock just below the head before she wrapped her lips around my cock head and gently laid her tongue over it. She let her tongue massage my cock head as she sucked gently, making my cock ooze against her tongue.

“Why can’t I see you?” I asked.

“You’ll see me when it’s time, but it isn’t about me,” she whispered. “It’s about you and your adventure. It wouldn’t be the same if you saw me now.”

“Can I touch you?” I asked.

“You’ll do a lot more than touching me,” she whispered. “Now relax and have fun.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Your big cock made my pussy drip,” she whispered, stroking my cock with her hand. “Can you smell it?”

When I inhaled, I could clearly identify the smell of hot pussy.

“Yes,” I said.

“Would you like to taste it?” she whispered.

“Yes,” I said.

“Open your mouth and suck my finger,” she whispered, pressing a wet fingertip gently against my lips as she continued to stroke my cock with her other hand.

“Do you like it?” she whispered as I sucked her tasty finger.

“Yes,” I said.

“If you behave yourself, I may let you taste my hot juicy pussy,” she whispered. “Would you like to?”

“I’d love to,” I said.

“I am going to stuff your big mouthwatering cock in my mouth,” she whispered. “I insist on taking it all the way down my throat. I hope it doesn’t break my jaws. Would you like me to do that?”

She removed her finger from my mouth and resumed sucking my cock head.

“Yes,” I said.

“You are a nice guy,” she whispered. “I like nice guys with nice big cocks.”

She tantalizingly slowly worked her lips down my hard shaft. It took her a few exquisite minutes until her lips touched my balls as she swallowed my cock head down her throat. She slowly worked her lips up and down the entire length of my cock, making it throb and leak in her mouth.

Her lips, tongue and throat milked my cock wonderfully as she deep throated my cock masterfully. She repeatedly bathed my cock in her saliva and then sucked her saliva off, constantly talking dirty to me.

“Sucking your big cock is making my horny little pussy so wet,” she whispered. “You can smell that already. My hot pussy’s getting jealous of my mouth. It’s drooling more profusely than my mouth.”

Peter drove for over half an hour while that woman continued to suck my cock like it was the most delicious thing she had ever tasted. It was the most enjoyable unhurried blowjob I had ever had.

“We are there,” he finally said as the limousine slowed down to a stop.

“My horny pussy can’t wait anymore,” she whispered as she took her mouth off my cock and stroked it with her hand. “You’ll remember tonight forever. Are you ready for what’s coming?”

“Yes,” I said.

Her clothes rustled as I felt her move across my thighs, still stroking my cock with her hand. She brushed my cock head over what had to be her drenched pussy and then pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Yes, you are,” she gasped as she lowered her pussy all the way down my cock in a few strokes. Her pussy contracted around me as she paused for a few seconds to get used to the feeling. “It fits so well inside my pussy.”

My cock twitched as she engulfed it in her warm, moist tightness. Her pussy was sizzling hot and tight. She indeed had not been getting it reamed out as often as she wanted. She milked my cock as she slid up and down the entire shaft a few times, drenching my cock in her juices.

“Can you feel how your big cock stuffs my tight little pussy?” she whispered.

“Yes,” I said.

“Do you like how tight and hot it is?” she whispered.

“Yes, but I have to tell you that it won’t be this tight when I am through with it,” I said.

“I bet it won’t,” she whispered. “Are you used to reaming out girl’s tight little pussies and leaving them loose?”

“I only do that when a hot girl wants me to,” I said.

“I bet they always want that, don’t they?” she whispered.

“Yes,” I said.

“I bet your big cock feels as good in their tight little pussies as it feels in mine,” she whispered.

“You know better than I do,” I said.

“Your big cock feels so good deep in my little pussy,” she whispered. “Would you mind if I came all over it?”

“Please do,” I said.

She energetically bounced on my cock for a few sweet minutes. She finally gasped and held me tightly as I felt her convulse in orgasm. Her twitching pussy bathed my cock and balls in her copious juices.

“That was so good for me,” she whispered, occasionally teasing my ear with her tongue tip. “Did you like it?”

“I loved it,” I said as she showered my face with kisses and milked my cock.

“I’d really love to come on your big cock again and again,” she whispered. “Would you like me to do that?”

“I’d love it,” I said.

“I also want to try your big cock elsewhere in my horny body,” she whispered. “How does that sound to you?”

“It sounds like a lot of fun,” I said, my cock twitching in her hot pussy.

“I’d love to have you all to myself tonight, but there are other horny women who need your cock in their hot mouths, wet pussies and tight asses,” she whispered. “I have to share. Do you mind that?”

“No,” I said, my cock leaking in her soaked pussy.

“Let’s get going,” she whispered. “I’ll help you out of the car.”

“What about my clothes?” I asked.

“You don’t need them,” she whispered as she moved her pussy off my cock. “It’s a private party.”

She opened the door and took my right hand, leading me out of the limousine. I had no idea where I was. As I stood there, I moved my hands to cover my crotch.

“Don’t touch it,” she whispered, taking my cock in her hand. “I am going to lead you by it.”

She led me away from the limo and then stopped.

“You’ll have an incredible party tonight,” she whispered. “If you told your friends about what’s going to happen to you tonight, no one would believe you. Trust me. It’s going to be the wildest night of your life ever.”

She led me forward by my sticky cock up a few stairs, then forward and then down several stairs.

“We need to keep it hard for all to see,” she said as I sensed her breath on my cock. “We need to clean it a little of all the pussy juices I gushed all over it.”

She took my stiff cock in her mouth and sucked it balls deep. I thrust in her mouth, meeting her strokes. She finally took her mouth off my cock, and I heard applause. I was taken aback. I wondered where I was, how many people were there, who they were and whether my friends were there.

Immediately after the applause quieted, I was seated into a chair with a cool leather cushion. As soon as I settled down in the chair, a pair of lips closed around my cock. That woman deep throated me for a couple of minutes before she took her mouth off my cock. She was apparently replaced by another woman because the way my cock was sucked changed. A couple of other women sucked my cock, and then everyone pulled back.

“Now that every woman in the room has tasted your big cock in her mouth,” said Peter, “they are ready to taste it elsewhere in their hot and horny bodies.”

As soon as he said that, a woman sat astride me. She gasped as my cock head opened her tight wet pussy and slid in. She swallowed my cock in her pussy in a few thrusts. She pulled me to her tit as she milked my cock. Her pussy twitched around my cock as I sucked her stiff nipple. I switched my mouth between her tits as her pussy milked my cock and drooled profusely on it.

“My husband loves me very much,” she whispered as she worked her pussy up and down my cock. “He’ll never let me take your big cock up my virgin little asshole—if I am not well prepared for it. Do you think you can get my tight little asshole ready for my first nice deep rectal plunging ever?”

"I think I can," I said, my cock twitching within her pussy.

"You like to fuck girls up the ass," she whispered. "You are a naughty boy. I like that. Do you want to fuck me up my virgin asshole while my husband watches? You want to show him how his slut wife's ass should be fucked."

"Yes," I whispered.

"You have to do a very good job with your fingers to earn that," she whispered. "My husband's very possessive about me. He'll never let you shove your big fat cock up my virgin ass unless you ream out my tight little asshole very well before you do that. If you did, he'd be glad to spread my horny but virgin ass for you. Would you like him to spread my virgin ass as you slide your big wicked cock up my tightest hole before all our audience?"

"Yes," I whispered as I felt up her ass and teased her asshole, making her tremble.

"I'd like that too," she whispered. "I've never been fucked before so many people, but I've dreamed about it. Do you think I am a bad wife because I dreamed about the best fuck of my life to be in front of an audience?"

"I think you are a good slut wife," I whispered. "Your husband should be so proud of you."

"Thank you," she gasped, stiffening.

My horny partner shook on my cock wildly in orgasm. Her twitching pussy drenched my cock and balls.

"That was the best orgasm of my life," she gasped. "I don't want to get off your incredible cock, but, if I don't, the other horny sluts will yank me off. I now have to clean your big cock up for its next slut."

She dismounted me and thoroughly licked my drenched cock and balls, sucking her copious juices off.

Another woman sat on my cock, engulfing it in her sizzling tightness. She gasped as she shoved it all the way in. I immediately proceeded to suck her tits and fondle her ass.

"Can you feel how tight my asshole is?" she gasped as I tickled her asshole. "It's still virgin."

"Really?" I asked, massaging her pucker.

"You like virgin assholes, don't you?" she whispered.

"Yes," I said.

"Do you like them, or do you like fucking them?" she whispered.

"Both," I said.

"That's why I saved my virgin little asshole for you," she gasped. "I've never even let my husband touch it because it belongs to you. I am sure he's getting jealous of you as he watches you toy with my only virgin orifice."

"Is your husband with us in this room?" I whispered.

"Of course he is," she whispered. "He can't afford to miss such an important event in his slut wife's life. I only allowed him to watch when he promised to guide your big cock up my virgin little asshole. Do you want to pop my sweet ass cherry and make my horny ass yours before my husband, or do you want me to take it to someone else?"

"I want to make it mine," I said. "You won't ever have to take it to anyone else. You won't regret saving your hot tight ass for me and for my big cock."

"That's what I was counting on," she gasped, stiffening, as my fingertip popped in her asshole.

Her asshole clamped around my fingertip, and she came wildly.

She convulsed in my arms, and her asshole twitched around my fingertip until her orgasm subsided.

"I now have to be a good slut and clean you up for your next one," she gasped, dismounting me.

She thoroughly cleaned my soaked cock with her mouth.

A new wet tight pussy swallowed my cock. The new woman gasped as my cock opened her up deeply.

"It's so big and hard," she gasped. "Thank you for letting me have it."

"You are welcome," I said as I wet a finger in her mouth and then popped its slick tip up her asshole, making her gasp. "You have a hot tight little pussy."

"Thank you," she gasped. "I see that you already like my virgin little asshole too."

"Yes," I said, my cock twitching in her sizzling pussy.

"My husband can't wait to watch you violate my virgin ass and make me one of your ass whores," she gasped, pulling my head to her, as I sucked a stiff nipple. "We've been saving my virgin ass for you since we got married."

"You must be kidding," I said.

“Why?” she whispered. “Doesn’t my asshole feel virginally tight to you?”

“It sure does, but why would you save it for me?” I said, swirling my finger within her ass.

“My husband likes my ass so much,” she whispered. “He thinks I have a perfect ass. Shouldn’t a woman with a perfect ass get it fucked with a perfect big cock?”

“Sure,” I said.

“My husband agrees with you,” she whispered. “He thinks my perfect ass deserves to get fucked with a perfect big cock. That perfect big cock’s none other than the one that’s deep in my horny pussy right now.”

“I see,” I said, my cock twitching in her pussy.

“Can you blame my husband for wanting you to violate his slut wife’s virgin ass?” she whispered.

“Of course not,” I said.

“Wouldn’t you love to get my virgin little asshole ready for your big cock and then fuck it hard and deep to your heart’s content?” she gasped. “Wouldn’t you love to make me one of your ass whores if I really have a perfect ass?”

“Of course I would,” I said.

She immediately stiffened and to came.

“I have to leave now, but don’t forget my perfect virgin ass,” she gasped.

“I won’t,” I promised.

She squeezed my cock tightly before she dismounted it. She cleaned my cock and balls like the others.

“I also have a virgin asshole,” gasped my next partner as she settled down on my cock. “I am not married though. I am only engaged, so I can’t let you fuck my virgin ass until I get married, but you can freely toy with it.”

“Does your fiancé know you are here?” I asked as I teased her asshole, my cock twitching in her tight pussy.

“No, he doesn’t,” she gasped. “I’ll tell him all about it on our wedding night. My ass will still be virgin then.”

“What if he didn’t approve?” I asked.

“He does,” she gasped as I popped my fingertip up her virgin asshole. “He’s even going to prepare my virgin asshole for your big cock. Wouldn’t you like that?”

“You seem to know your fiancé too much,” I said.

“Otherwise, I wouldn’t marry him,” she whispered. “What husband would want your big fat cock to ruin his wife’s delicate little virgin asshole? Definitely not my fiancé.”

“I see,” I said, reaming out her tight asshole.

“Are you looking forward to fucking his horny wife’s virgin ass after he prepares it for your big cock?” she whispered, bouncing on my cock.

“Yes,” I said.

She bounced her way to a wild orgasm while I reamed out her tight asshole with my finger.

“My time’s up,” she gasped, dismounting me. “We’ll meet again.”

She licked my balls and cleaned my drenched cock, taking it balls deep in her mouth.

The woman who fucked me in the limousine straddled me. I identified her by her distinctive perfume.

“Unfortunately my asshole isn’t virgin like those little sluts,” she gasped as her asshole accepted my fingertip effortlessly. “I lost my anal cherry long ago as you can tell, but I want your big cock up my ass like the other sluts.”

She rode my cock while I sucked her lush tits and finger fucked her ass deeply.

“You are the only man in this room who hasn’t fucked me up the ass,” she whispered. “All the others have fucked my ass too many times. That’s how we saved all those virgin asses for you. I sacrificed my ass for you.”

“What?” I said.

“I could have saved my virgin ass for you, but then you wouldn’t have all those other virgin asses,” she said.

That was very puzzling. The woman was too much experienced to be Peter’s wife. I could not think how Peter would find such a woman and arrange with those men that party. I definitely had never fucked that woman. She fucked better than anyone I had ever had. I also had never fucked any of those virgin wives. Every woman I had ever fucked had taken my cock in all her holes except Beth. I could not figure out how women I had not known would save their anal virginities for me. Could they be the wives of my best friends? Peter would never be able to persuade my friends

to let me fuck their wives up their virgin asses. Another thing that caught my attention was that they were all masterful cocksuckers. I had never had my cock sucked that exquisitely before. My fiancée had not been half as good as the least skillful one of them.

Why was everyone whispering except Peter? They were probably afraid I would recognize them or they wanted me to think that way. The woman was right; that night was unbelievable. Had I not been there, I would have never believed it was real. Could I have been dreaming because I was about to make a huge step?

“I am sure you are going to enjoy my experienced ass no less than any of those virgin ones,” she gasped just as she convulsed in orgasm. “It wants your big cock so bad.”

She shoved her gushing pussy into me as I pumped my finger within her twitching asshole vigorously. She calmed down and ground her drenched pussy gently into my cock for a few seconds. She held the base of my cock and moved her pussy off my cock. Instead of cleaning my dripping cock with her mouth, she guided it to her asshole. My cock twitched as she pressed its slick head into her asshole. She gasped softly as my bulbous cock head popped past her sphincter.

“You have the thickest cock in the room,” she whispered, pausing there. “Those virgin sluts would love it. I’ve done them a big favor by helping them save their virgin asses for you.”

After a few seconds, she just shoved her ass all the way down my cock, swallowing my cock balls deep up her ass and sucking in a sharp gasp.

“This feels so good,” she whispered. “Maybe I should have saved my slutty ass for your big cock.”

While pausing, she moved her feet off the floor and braced them on either side of my hips. She milked my cock as she paused for a few more seconds. I could feel my cock ooze in her bowels. I instinctively held her ass in my hands and bounced her gently.

“Do you like it so far?” she whispered.

“I love it,” I said. “It feels wonderful. You have an incredible ass.”

“Your cock feels wonderful in my ass too,” she said as she started to work her ass up and down my shaft. “Every slut here knows that you have the most incredible cock she’s ever seen, not to mention fucked.”

“You have the most incredible ass I’ve ever fucked but have never seen,” I said.

“You’ll see it and fuck it all you want,” she assured. “Don’t worry about that. Just enjoy it now.”

“I am enjoying it fully,” I said.

“Are you married too?” I asked.

“Of course I am married,” she said. “My husband’s now watching you give his slut wife’s horny ass its best fucking ever. I’ll make him proud of me. No other cock can fuck my ass or pussy like this one. He knows it too.”

“All the women here have very considerate husbands,” I said. “We are all so lucky.”

“We sure are,” she said.

Carrying her ass in my hands and spreading her cheeks wide, I paced her movement. I worked her ass up and down my cock in long brisk strokes. Her asshole milked my cock in harmony with my rhythm. She moaned softly as her horny asshole eagerly swallowed my cock again and again.

“That’s it, lover,” she whispered. “Show my husband and my other minions how my ass should be fucked.”

“Your husband and other minions have beaten me to the most incredible ass in the world,” I said.

“That wasn’t for free though,” she said. “You’ll reap the benefits.”

As her orgasm approached, she bounced faster. She soon shook and breathed irregularly. I gripped her hips and steadied her, working her ass fast and hard on my cock. She came almost immediately. She gasped for air as she convulsed in my arms, her asshole milking my cock wildly. Her orgasm was much wilder than before. We kissed lewdly when her orgasm subsided. I rocked her gently, and she milked me rhythmically.

“That was one hell of an ass fuck—my best ever,” she gasped, breaking the kiss.

“It was as good to me too,” I said.

“You were not my first, but you were definitely my best,” she gasped. “Do you know what that means?”

“What?” I asked.

“It means that you can have my slutty ass whenever and wherever you want it,” She said.

“I’ll make sure I do,” I assured.

"I'd love that," she said. "Your future wife wouldn't mind that, would she?"

"We'll figure something out about her," I said.

"I think you are now ready to fill my bowels with your sticky come," she whispered. "I am going to get my face down and my ass up so you can give me a hard ass drilling to make me come and flood my bowels with hot come."

"You got it," I said.

She popped her ass off my cock and knelt before me, taking my cock into her mouth. She deep throated my cock for a couple of minutes and then swallowed it up her drenched pussy. She worked her pussy up and down my cock several times, soaking my cock in her juices, before she got off me.

Someone helped me off the chair and guided me astride that woman. I located her ass with my hands. She spread her ass with both hands, and I lowered my cock toward her waiting asshole. Someone popped it in, and I rammed it all the way in, making the woman gasp.

"Fuck my ass as hard as you can," she whispered, squeezing my cock with her asshole. "Pound my ass for me."

Bracing myself, I made a few gentle thrusts in her ass before I started to pound her ass hard. She grunted, pushing her ass out for more. My aching balls audibly slapped her leaky pussy as I repeatedly skewered her ass. When she started to breathe erratically and shake, I doubled my efforts, drilling her ass vigorously.

As she lost control and convulsed in orgasm, I held her hips and pounded her trembling ass. She gasped, thrusting her ass into me. Halfway through her orgasm, my cock swelled. I slammed it into her ass, and it started spewing thick come deep into her twitching bowels. I slammed several times as her milking rectum drained my balls, swallowing what could be my biggest come load ever. I thrust in her ass until my cock went soft.

She squeezed my cock with her asshole, continuing to milk it. Her sphincter drained my cock as I pulled out. Kneeling behind her, I bent over her ass and kissed her asshole. I let my tongue probe the well-fucked asshole that I had never seen. It nibbled my tongue tip playfully before it opened up so I could push my tongue into her anal canal, tasting my own come. I kissed her drenched pussy deeply and cleaned it thoroughly with my tongue.

Someone helped me back into the chair and cleaned my sticky cock with her mouth. A collar was clasped around my neck, and my blindfold was removed. I took several seconds to get used to the light although it was soft. There was a leash attached to my collar. I looked around the room, but I could not recognize the room or any of the furniture. I could see naked men and women wearing masks, collars and leashes. A man was filming the proceedings. All the women had black hair. They all had hot bodies. I had never known raven-haired women.

The sex goddess I had just finished fucking was still on her knees in the leapfrog position in front of me, her gaping ass facing me as she held it spread. She had a great ass. The man with the camera handed the camera to another man and knelt next to her. He gave her open asshole a deep tongue kiss, making her moan. He took the camera back before the three other men followed suit. The four women did the same.

The woman raised herself onto her hands, and the other women proceeded to eat my come out of her ass. Watching that, I wondered where my brother had found those depraved sluts.

After the women cleaned her ass thoroughly, the woman knelt up. She was holding a whip. She stuffed its thick handle up her ass like a tail before she got up to her feet. She was wearing a collar but without a leash. She pulled the women up one by one and had them bend over facing away from me in a row. She guided each woman's hands to her ass. As the women obscenely spread their gorgeous asses, the mistress knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock. One ass had a sign on each cheek. The sign was like the no-smoking sign but with a cock replacing the cigarette. The cocks pointed at her asshole. She must have been the fiancée that did not want me to deflower her ass. My cock pulsed, oozing into the woman's mouth, as I inspected those hot asses and wet pussies.

"Have you ever dreamed of a better bachelor's party?" asked Peter from behind his camera, exposing himself. "These virgin assholes are yours forever. You are the only man who'll ever fuck them."

"I'll be indebted to you forever," I said, my cock twitching in the hot mistress's mouth.

"No, we'll just be even," he said.

The mistress left my cock and led each woman by her leash to a sofa on the side of the room. She had them kneel down on the floor and bend over. They rested their heads on their folded forearms. She pushed down on their lower backs, making their asses thrust out lewdly. She then led me by my leash to the women and pulled me down to my knees. She silently motioned me to the offered asses.

The three men sat back on a sofa across to my right. The mistress walked over to them and knelt down before them. She sucked one cock and jacked the others as they watched their wives.

“They are all yours,” said Peter, motioning me to the women. “Help yourself.”

There was a huge bottle of lube that could not be missed sitting on the end table next to the sofa. Next to it, there were four glass butt plugs. I estimated their diameters at about one and a quarter inches.

Starting with the rightmost ass, I made my way to the leftmost one. I spread each ass gently and admired its pucker for several seconds before planting a few light kisses right on the asshole. I spent a minute, probing and savoring each delicious asshole, making each woman squirm, before I moved to the next one.

Done kissing the asses, I pulled the women up to their feet and rearranged them. I had the fiancée kneel on the floor and bend over the middle of the sofa, resting her head and arms on the cushion. I helped the others kneel onto the sofa and rest their heads on their forearms on the top of the backrest, one of them straddling the fiancée. I pulled their heads apart while keeping their asses close together in an arc. I made them push their asses out.

Their pussies were dripping wet, and my cock was rock hard. I guided it gently into the fiancée’s pussy, making her gasp softly. I fondled her tits while I fucked her at an easy pace for a couple of minutes. Spreading the ass in the middle with both hands, I leaned forward and proceeded to clean the neighboring sticky pussy with my tongue. The woman attached to the pussy moaned quietly and ground her juicy pussy into my eager mouth.

While gently fucking the fiancée, I finished cleaning the pussy in the middle and gave the same treatment to the pussy on the right and then the one on the left. I spread the ass on the left and went after the little virgin asshole. The woman gasped a few times and then moaned quietly, grinding her ass into my face. While I enjoyed licking and probing her asshole gently, I finger fucked the other women with two fingers each. Her asshole opened up wider and wider under my tongue until it started to nibble my tongue tip.

Moving my mouth to the ass in the middle, I removed my fingers from the pussy in the middle and slipped them into the soaked pussy on the left. I ate the asshole in the middle, making the woman squirm and moan, until her asshole relaxed nicely and accepted my tongue tip. I moved my right hand to the dripping pussy in the middle and ate the asshole on the right similarly, getting her to squirm like the others.

With the assholes ready for fingering, I transferred pussy juices from each pussy to the next asshole. I frequently moved my fingers from a woman to another, trying to be fair to all of them. I gradually worked my slick fingers deeper and deeper up their asses until I was able to sink a middle finger all the way into each asshole and swirl it inside. My cock had a great time, oozing inside the fiancée as I thrust in her tight juicy pussy.

The mistress was still sucking the men. She occasionally left them and knelt before Peter. He would thrust gently in her throat while filming the action. The mistress finally led a man by his leash to Peter. He took the camera from Peter and started filming. The mistress led the other men, including Peter, one by one by their leashes behind the sofa. She guided each of them into a woman’s mouth. She knelt before the cameraman and sucked him.

It was time for me to use lube and ready those virgin assholes for my eager cock. I squeezed lube onto the assholes as each woman had a man fuck her mouth. I used one finger to lube each asshole and rectum liberally. Each of the men graciously spread his woman’s ass when it was her turn to be fingered. The women’s asses rocked gently as the men thrust deep in their throats. I could smoothly finger fuck each asshole with one finger, constantly working lube inside. They humped back eagerly, moaning quietly around the cocks stuffing their mouths.

The cameraman moved around to film the action from different angles, and the mistress moved with him as if her mouth was glued to his hard cock.

With the men spreading the women’s asses for me, I thoroughly lubed the index and middle fingers of both hands and patiently pushed a pair of slick fingers into the asses on the right and the left. I pumped my fingers and swirled them within those asses for a few minutes, loosening them up well. I later picked up the pace and finger fucked the two asses vigorously to simultaneous orgasms. They gasped and groaned, the cocks muffling them.

When the two women recovered, I added lube to their assholes. I gently and slowly worked a butt plug up each relaxed asshole. It was a tight fit for the little virgin holes.

“Practice milking the butt plugs so you can later milk my big cock,” I instructed.

Focusing on the ass in the middle, I reamed it out with two fingers. Meanwhile, I worked the slick thumb of my right hand into the fiancée’s ass as I continued to fuck her pussy. I made both women come almost together. I gently thrust in the fiancée’s drenched pussy while I popped a plug up the other’s ass.

After removing my cock from the single woman’s pussy, I wiped it on her asshole and massaged her asshole thoroughly with my cock head. I drooled onto her asshole as I rubbed it with my cock head. I added lube and dry humped her ass, occasionally sinking my cock in her pussy. I added lube to her asshole and squeezed two fingers

inside it. I took a few minutes to loosen her up before I finger fucked her ass to orgasm. I added more lube to her asshole and squeezed the last butt plug up her ass.

With all the virgin asses plugged, I got up and aimed my cock at the pussy on the left. It felt much tighter because of the butt plug presence. Grabbing the woman's tits, I fucked her vigorously through a wild orgasm. I pulled the fiancée to her knees before I yanked my dripping cock out. I shoved it into her mouth.

"Suck it, you hot slut," I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She eagerly let me fuck her throat for a minute before I pulled out and fucked the woman on the right. After she came, I returned my dripping cock to the fiancée's mouth.

"Clean it up, baby," I said, shoving my cock into the engaged woman's mouth.

The fiancée cleaned my cock thoroughly. I next fucked the woman in the middle to orgasm.

"You are doing great," I said, shoving my cock into the fiancée's mouth. "Suck it, baby."

After the fiancée cleaned my cock, I bent her over the woman in the middle.

"It's your turn now," I said, pushing my cock into her dripping pussy.

She soon came hard.

"You know what to do," I said, pulling my glistening cock out of her drenched pussy.

She dropped to her knees, and pounced on my cock. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes.

When the fiancée finished sucking her juices off my cock, I motioned her to the lube. She lubed my cock thoroughly. Meanwhile, the mistress blindfolded me. I moved to the woman on the left. I fingered her drenched pussy as I gently worked the plug in and out of her ass before I popped it out. Someone took the plug from my hand.

A hand pushed me forward as another held my slick shaft and pressed my cock head into the waiting asshole.

"Fuck the slut's virgin asshole," whispered in my ear the mistress. "Her husband insisted on guiding your big cock into his slut wife's virgin but horny asshole. Aren't you going to thank him?"

"Thank you, sir," I said.

"You are welcome," somebody whispered.

The virgin little orifice dilated slowly, taking half a minute to accept my cock head. The woman gasped softly when her asshole clamped beyond the head of its first cock.

"Fuck the bitch's ass while her husband spreads it for you," whispered the mistress.

The mistress pulled back and watched like everyone else in the room. I toyed with my woman's pussy as I paused to give her time to get used to my presence in her ass. She gasped, and her asshole twitched. She relaxed, and I thrust gently in her ass. While holding her hips, I pulled her firmly into me, working her ass back onto my cock. In a few minutes, she grunted as my entire cock sank inside her, stuffing her ass tightly. I paused, fondling her tits and pulling on her nipples.

"You have completely skewered my formerly virgin ass," she whispered, taking her mouth off the cock she was sucking. "It's all yours to fuck any way you want. You are the only one whom my husband trusts with my ass although you have the thickest cock among those he trusts with my pussy. We didn't have sex for a few weeks to make sure every hole in my body would be hungry for your big hard cock. Do you like the feel of my tight asshole?"

"I love it," I whispered as I rocked her ass over my cock.

"My virgin ass needs a very good hard fucking," she whispered. "I can feel that you are very anxious to oblige it. I really appreciate that. I'll always be in your debt."

"Of course, I am," I said, thrusting in her ass and enjoying the way her innocent asshole milked my cock.

Within a few minutes, I was fucking her ass at an easy pace.

"My husband's spreading my ass so your big cock can slice through the forbidden recesses of my ass," she whispered. "We are giving you this very special part of my body as a gift for your wedding. Do you like it?"

"It's a very precious gift," I said. "I love it."

Within the following several minutes, I fucked her ass hard, and she came wildly, convulsing in my arms.

"I am coming," she gasped. "I am coming. My no-longer virgin asshole's coming on your big fat cock."

Her asshole twitched wildly around my cock until her orgasm subsided. I gently fucked her ass until she recovered. I finally popped my cock out of her ass. I groped for the fiancée's head and pulled it to my cock.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, thrusting my sticky cock forward. “Suck it well.”

The fiancée sucked my cock thoroughly, taking it balls deep in her mouth, while I let the thumb of my left hand toy with the other woman’s asshole and ream it out. After a minute, I removed my thumb from the ass and returned my cock to it. I drilled the first woman’s ass through another wild orgasm.

“Oh, fuck!” gasped the woman. “I am coming again. My little asshole sure loves your big cock.”

She shook wildly while I pounded her twitching ass.

“My husband wants to shake your hand,” she gasped after I popped my cock out of her ass. The man’s hand shook mine. “He loved what you’ve done to my ass. It has never gaped before. Now, every woman in the room wants you to do the same to her. Do you want to?”

“Yes,” I said.

The fiancée sucked my cock of her own accord. I fucked her throat while holding the back of her head. When I let go of her head, she took her mouth off my cock and coated it with a fresh layer of lube.

My slick cock was guided to the ass in the middle. I toyed with the plug before I popped it out, and someone guided me in. I worked my way through the second and third women, fucking each through two gut-wrenching orgasms. I made their assholes gape nicely. They told me that their husbands guided my cock into their virgin asses and spread them for me. They also shook my hand in appreciation as if I had done them special favors. The fiancée eagerly sucked my cock whenever I pointed it at her mouth.

When my blindfold was removed, the men were already sitting on the sofa and the mistress was taking turns sucking their cocks.

“You’ve done a great job,” I said to the fiancée as I helped her kneel on the sofa. “It’s your turn to get fucked.”

She pushed her ass out lustfully, and I drilled it for her. I had each of the other women suck my dripping cock whenever I took it out of the fiancée after giving her a hard orgasm.

“An ass fuck isn’t complete without filling the ass with hot sticky come like you did to mine,” whispered the mistress. “Go ahead and fill these sluts’ asses with come.”

The fiancée provided oral services to my cock as I fucked the other women’s asses each through two hard orgasms and a nice gape, dumping a come load in each ass. The mistress sucked my come out of each woman’s asshole and shared it with her while the fiancée revived my cock.

“Are you ready to fuck my slutty ass again?” whispered the mistress as my cock got hard in the fiancée’s mouth.

“Yes,” I said.

The mistress finally knelt before me. The fiancée lubed my cock and guided it into the mistress’s ass. I fucked her ass through five orgasms, each time popping my cock out of her gaping asshole and drooling inside it while the fiancée sucked my cock. When I was ready to come, I slammed my cock hard into her ass, timing my orgasm with hers. Her twitching asshole drained my balls. She squeezed her ass tightly as I withdrew my cock. That time, she cleaned my cock thoroughly herself.

The mistress removed my collar and leash and blindfolded me. She was stark naked when she led me by my soft cock to the limo. She guided me in. On the drive home, she expertly sucked my cock to full hardness. She got on her hands and knees on the spacious back seat, and I fucked her wet pussy and come-filled ass each to a wild orgasm. She concluded our session by a nice long deep suck and swallowed my come to the last drop. She was still licking my soft cock lazily when Peter parked in my driveway. She gave me a long deep kiss that took my breath away. We were still kissing when Peter opened the door for me.

“I’ll see you soon,” she whispered, breaking the kiss. “Have a wonderful wedding and a happy marriage. My horny ass and all the asses you saw tonight will always be available to you.”

“Thank you so much,” I said as I got out of the car. “I’ll never forget any of the hot asses I saw tonight.”

“You can take off the blindfold now,” said Peter as he closed the door. “I hope you have enjoyed it.”

“I did,” I said, removing my blindfold. “It was wonderful. How did you manage to do that?”

“Did I ask you about my bachelor’s party?” he smiled.

“How can I see them again?” I asked.

“Don’t ask questions,” he said as he handed me my clothes, reminding me that I was naked, but thankfully it was totally dark and no one was out.

He smiled and then drove off without another word.

THE WEDDING NIGHT

Our ceremony and lavish reception went without a hitch like clockwork thanks to Peter.

Beth chose a luxurious low-cut little gown with a detachable train, a Byzantine diadem and a veil. She wore above-the-elbow embroidered satin gloves. The hemline of her gown reached a couple of inches below her crotch. I had no idea how she could run that by her mom, but I loved it.

Her gown accentuated her mouthwatering cleavage and exposed her entire sexy legs, including the beginnings of the wide lacy tops of her sheer thigh-highs. Her garter was a few inches below her hemline. Her medium-length straight brown hair was parted at the side. Her platform high-heels were higher than usual. I did not know how the priest accepted to perform our ceremony with half her tits looking him in the eye. Needless to say, nobody had any reason to look at any woman there besides the bride.

The bride's maids wore low-scoop mini dresses. Even her and my mothers, aunts, sisters and sisters-in-law wore mini dresses that revealed half their tits and all their sexy legs in sheer stockings. The bride's maids wore light blue; our mothers and aunts, black; our sisters, light pink; and our sisters-in-law, light red.

We enjoyed our first marital kiss too much in front of our family and friends.

"This is where you are going to stick your cock very soon," she whispered when we broke the kiss.

"Where are you going to have your next orgasm?" I teased.

After the ceremony and before the reception, Beth called me aside.

"We need to thank the bride's maids," she said. "They are waiting in the dressing room."

"Sure," I said innocently.

We walked to the dressing room. Beth knocked at the door.

"I promised them that you'd eat their pussies and fuck them," she said.

"What?" I asked in shock as the door opened.

Nicole, the maid of honor, opened the door and smiled at me. I had to smile back. We entered, and she locked the door. I hugged and thanked Nicole and each of the bride's maids, giving each a kiss on the cheek, as they wished us a great marriage and a happy life. They were all unmarried yet. I noticed two cameras on tripods there. Beth operated them, leaving me with the girls.

"We don't have much time," called Beth.

"I am ready," said Nicole as she stepped onto a chair and then onto the counter top.

She hiked her short dress and pulled her legs up, setting her feet on the edge of the counter. She leaned back, utterly exposing her bare hairless pussy and little asshole. After my wild bachelor's party, little could surprise me. Her fuck holes were beautiful. I dove between her legs and went to work. Her pussy was already moist. I licked it a little and then lowered my tongue to her asshole. She gasped and stiffened, her asshole clenching defensively.

"What are you doing?" she gasped.

She soon found out what I was doing, and her resistance diminished and was replaced with eagerness. When her asshole relaxed, I returned to her clit. While lashing her clit with my tongue, I dipped my middle finger in her wet pussy and then wormed it slowly into her tight asshole. She came wildly while I licked her trembling clit and pumped her twitching asshole gently.

"Thank you," she gasped, getting up.

She pecked me on my sticky lips.

Nicole was replaced with Vicky, Beth's cousin. Next I did Carol and at last Lynn. They all got the same treatment, including my finger up their tight asses. Meanwhile, Beth filmed the action, constantly taking still pictures. It was obvious to me that they were all anal virgins, and that made my cock harder than rock.

After I finished cleaning Lynn's pussy with my tongue, Nicole got on her knees and fished out my hard cock. Nicole was already sucking my cock while Vicky thanked me and pecked me on the lips.

Nicole sucked me for a couple of minutes before she bent over the counter, exposing her inviting ass and pussy. I drooled on her asshole and pushed my thumb in it before I slid my cock into her wet pussy. I fucked her hard while pumping her asshole. She had a wild orgasm within a couple of minutes. She cleaned my cock with her mouth before she let Carol suck it.

“Thank you, Nick,” said Nicole.

“You are welcome,” I said as she kissed my lips with her sticky ones.

The rest of the girls got their fair share of my cock.

“Beth, thank you for sharing your stud groom with us,” said Nicole.

“Thank you all,” she said. “Our wedding couldn’t have been this good without all of you.”

Beth and I left.

“You shouldn’t have left the video tape and memory card with them,” I said to Beth, suddenly remembering the bachelor’s party movie, which Peter had made.

“I haven’t,” she said. “I took them with me.”

When we returned to our honeymoon suite to spend the night, her mother was waiting for us at the entrance of the hotel, holding a video camera. She followed us through the lobby and into the elevator to our suite. I forced myself to smile for the camera. I thought she would leave, but she entered our suite before us. She mounted the camera on a wheeled tripod that was waiting in the suite.

“We are finally man and wife alone together,” said Beth.

As far as I could tell, we were not alone; her mom was with us, but Beth acted as if we were really alone. What a way for my new mother-in-law to make an impression on me. Beth removed her veil and threw her arms around me, kissing me. The kiss lingered too much, but I did not care much since we had already kissed before our audience in the ceremony. We kissed hungrily, our hands groping.

Victoria did not leave after her daughter and my first kiss. Beth went down to her knees—before her mom. I was not comfortable as my bride fished out my hard cock and took it in her mouth, but I was soon responding to her ministrations. Within a minute, I was harder than rock, thrusting in her eager mouth, totally ignoring her mom.

Beth sucked my cock like she had never sucked it before. She was wonderful. She did not suck me as expertly as the mistress in my bachelor’s party but closer to that than anyone else ever had. She did it so confidently, so sexually and so artfully that she felt like someone else—like a professional cocksucker. All that happened before her mother’s eyes and camera. That was another thing that I could not understand.

“I love your big cock,” said Beth, flicking my cock head on her lips.

“You are an incredible cocksucker, wife,” I said.

“Do you like that?” she said, smiling up at me.

“I love it,” I said.

“I want you to fall in love with all my holes,” she said.

“I am already in love with them,” I said.

“I want more,” she smiled.

She sucked my cock like that, making me feel marriage bliss, for fifteen minutes. I pushed the straps of her wedding dress down her shoulders. She worked her arms out of the straps, setting her tits free. She alternated between sucking my cock and capturing it in her deep cleavage so I could fuck her firm silky tits.

She finally got up and kissed me deeply. When we broke the kiss, she pulled the front of her dress slightly up, exposing her pussy. I went down to my knees. The crotch of her silk thong was already wet. I lowered her panty to her knees and dipped my middle finger into her soaked pussy.

“You are so wet, you hot slut,” I said.

“Can you blame me for lusting for my groom’s big cock?” she teased, leaking fresh juices on my finger.

Gluing my mouth to her drenched pussy, I probed her slit and tortured her erect clit. I held her ass tightly and gently massaged her asshole with my slick finger. She parted and bent her knees to give me better access to her excited pussy. Her asshole relaxed immediately. It opened up and sucked my finger halfway in. I pushed my finger the rest of the way in and pumped her ass gently while I ate her leaky pussy.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned. “Eat my juicy pussy, and finger my tight asshole.”

She soon had a wild orgasm.

“I am having my first orgasm as a married woman,” she gasped, gushing in my eager mouth.

She shook violently, gripping my head so she would not fall onto the floor.

“If all my orgasms were like this, I’d be a very happy wife,” she gasped.

She released my head, but she was still gasping.

“They’ll be better,” I said as I looked up at her pretty face while gently fingering her asshole.

“I love my stud husband,” she gasped.

“I love my hot wife,” I said as I removed my finger from her ass and dipped it in her sodden pussy before I slid it back up her ass.

“Do you love my virgin ass?” she teased.

“You know I do,” I said as I slipped two fingers into her wet pussy.

She moaned and humped my fingers as I finger fucked both her holes in the same rhythm. She gasped and shook while I pumped her horny holes to another hard orgasm. She again held my head to steady herself.

“Your wife can get used to that,” she gasped.

“Let her knock herself out,” I said.

“Have you married me for my body?” she teased.

“What would you do if I have?” I said.

“I’d make sure that you’d enjoy it fully,” she gasped.

“I think I have,” I teased.

“I guess you’ll be playing with my horny pussy and asshole all the time, won’t you?” she said.

“You bet,” I said.

While I sucked her tasty juices off my fingers, I removed my finger from her ass and soaked two fingers in her pussy. As I returned my fingers to her pussy, I squeezed my other two slick fingers into her ass. I lashed her hot clit with my tongue while I pumped two fingers up each of her fuck holes. She soon convulsed in her hardest orgasm of the evening, gasping breathlessly. I had her suck her juices off my fingers while I cleaned her drenched pussy and fingered her asshole.

“The orgasms are getting better and better,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said.

When she caught her breath, she walked to the sofa with her panties still around her knees. She climbed onto the sofa and bent over the back. When I laid her train next to her, I saw her ass. Each of her cheeks had a no-cock sign identical to the ones I had seen in my bachelor’s party.

“What are these signs on your ass?” I asked.

“Do you like them?” she asked, smiling mischievously over her shoulder.

“They look odd,” I said. “Why did you have them done?”

“Have you seen them before?” she asked.

“Where would I have seen them?” I asked.

“In your bachelor’s party maybe?” she said, shrugging.

“Why do you say that?” I asked. “Is it now in fashion?”

“No, but that’s the only place where you could have seen them,” she said.

“How do you know that?” I asked.

“I know it because I was there!” she said.

“You are kidding,” I said.

“I was the fiancée who told you you’d only fuck her virgin ass when she gets married,” she said. “I told you that my husband was going to prepare my ass for your big cock, so get to work!”

“Who were all the others there?” I asked curiously.

“You’ll know when you watch the movie,” she said. “Now I am dying to get your cock up my ass like them. Don’t you think I’ve waited long enough?”

“You sure have,” I said.

“Now give me what I need most,” she said.

“What do you need most?” I teased.

“I need your big cock up my virgin ass,” she said.

Kneeling behind her, I proceeded to lick her asshole. She moaned and gasped, grinding her ass into my face. Her asshole opened up readily and nibbled my tongue tip. I licked and tongue fucked her asshole until she came.

“I am coming again on my husband’s incredible tongue,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

“You’ll soon come on his big cock like those other sluts did,” I said.

While she recovered, I licked her asshole and drenched pussy gently. A bottle of lube was conveniently sitting on the end table. I grabbed it and squeezed a generous amount onto her asshole. I effortlessly slipped two slick fingers up her ass and proceeded to lube her asshole and rectum thoroughly as she moaned and humped my fingers.

“Your ass is too relaxed today,” I said, adding more lube to her asshole.

She let out a long quiet moan as I squeezed a third finger into her asshole.

“I’ve just removed my butt plug and put on my panty at the end of the reception,” she said.

“You were wearing the butt plug in the reception?” I asked, pumping three fingers within her receptive ass.

“And the ceremony,” she gasped. “I was not wearing my panties. I wanted to be ready for you. I was so horny.”

“You were wearing this little dress without panties and with a butt plug?” I said. “You are a horny slut.”

“I guess, I am,” she gasped. “My pussy has been dripping all the time.”

“If the priest knew that he’d get a heart attack,” I said. “I am glad you didn’t leave a wet trail at the chapel.”

“Maybe he knew,” she gasped as I finger fucked her ass briskly. “You’ll never know.”

She soon had a wild orgasm.

She was still gasping when I shoved my cock into her pussy. I added more lube to her asshole and squeezed both thumbs into her ass. I stretched her asshole with my thumbs, making it gape, as I fucked her drenched pussy to multiple orgasms. I gently thrust in her drenched pussy while she recovered.

“We’ve consummated our marriage, and I’ve come my virgin ass off,” she said. “I am a happy wife now, but I can and want to be a happier wife.”

“Spread your ass obscenely, and beg me to fuck you up the ass like a cheap whore,” I said. “That’s how you can be a happier wife.”

“Please fuck me up my virgin ass like a cheap dirty whore,” she gasped, spreading her ass wide with both hands. “Please use me and make me feel like a depraved whore on my wedding night.”

When I aimed my cock at my bride’s virgin but waiting asshole, her mother suddenly extended her hand and held my cock. While holding the camera with her right hand, she guided my cock into her daughter’s winking asshole with her left hand that wore her wedding diamond rings.

“Please be gentle with my baby at first,” said Victoria, pressing my cock head into her daughter’s glistening asshole, “but don’t let that prevent you from enjoying your bride to the maximum extent of love, lust and the law.”

“Your daughter’s in good hands, Victoria,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Beth gasped softly when my cock head popped past her relaxed asshole. Her sphincter contracted around my cock and milked it. Victoria pulled her hand back and resumed filming the action quietly. Beth held her cheeks parted, and I held her hips. Her little asshole looked gorgeous as it tightly stretched around my thick shaft. The tight orifice did not seem intimidated by the size of my cock, which looked too big for it. She relaxed her sphincter as I slowly but smoothly sank my cock into her ass. I paused when I met extra resistance. I had the two last inches of my cock still out. I gently ground my cock into her ass for several seconds before I held her tightly and made a firm thrust, driving the rest of my cock up her ass. She grunted as my bulbous cock head popped past the end of her rectum. My firm balls rested against the back of her sticky pussy. I paused again, savoring the wonderful feeling of having my entire hard cock balls deep inside my bride’s blissful virgin ass.

“This is out of this world,” she moaned quietly, milking my cock as it stuffed her like never before.

“Your ass is so hot and so tight,” I said, fucking her ass gently as I fondled her tits. “You are magnificent.”

“Fuck my ass, love,” she hissed. “Ream out my asshole really well, stud. Treat me like the wanton slut I am.”

“I will, baby, I will,” I said, thrusting harder in her ass. “I am going to make you my hottest slut.”

Within a few minutes, her ass relaxed well, and I fucked it harder and harder. My balls slapped her leaky pussy audibly. She braced her hands on the top of the backrest and lewdly thrust her ass back for more. Her asshole milked my cock exquisitely. Before long, I held her hips tightly to steady her as she convulsed in her first full anal orgasm.

"My ass is finally coming on my husband's big cock," she gasped, shaking uncontrollably.

"Enjoy yourself, my sexy wife," I said, drilling her ass. "This is the first of very many married anal orgasms."

"Yes, yes," she gasped as I vigorously pounded her trembling ass and her asshole twitched around my cock.

Her pussy gushed, drenching my balls. She came hard and long as I drilled her shaking ass. When she finished coming, she was totally breathless. I fucked her ass gently as she panted for air. She soon started to fuck back.

"That was the best orgasm of my life," she gasped.

"I think you love being your husband's ass whore," I teased.

"I sure do," she said.

She turned her face back, and we had a long deep kiss while we fucked gently and I fondled her tits.

"You are the sweetest thing in the world when you come on my big cock," I said.

"*You* are the sweetest thing in the world when you make me come on your big cock," she gasped.

"Either way, let's do it again," I said, fucking her harder.

She smiled widely and turned forward to brace herself.

"I love being completely yours," she gasped.

"You are completely mine, baby," I said.

We fucked for a long time before I let her come. Her next orgasm was no less powerful than the previous one. When she totally recovered, she spread her ass and I slowly popped my cock out of her ass, leaving her asshole gaping wide. I fully sank my cock in her ass and then took it all the way out several times, enjoying the feel and the view. Holding her hips tightly, I drilled her ass through a wild orgasm.

"I am going to flood my sexy wife's hot ass with my creamy come," I said, fucking her harder.

"Do that, baby," she gasped. "Fill my horny ass with your hot come."

My cock swelled right away and filled her bowels with hot thick come, making her come even harder. Her twitching asshole sucked my cock dry. I finally pulled my soft cock out of her possessively closed asshole.

"That was incredible, my love," she gasped. "This is the best wedding night in the world, but it has only begun."

Victoria left the camera on the tripod and came toward us, smiling. She got down on her knees and turned me toward her, pouncing on my sticky cock. I was shocked, but Beth nonchalantly got off the sofa and stood behind the camera. In Victoria's warm wicked mouth, my cock did not stay soft for long. She swallowed it all the way down her throat repeatedly. Beth zeroed in on her mom as she deep throated my rock-hard cock for a few minutes. She was a great cocksucker. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat, enjoying her mouth fully.

Victoria finally pulled back and climbed onto the sofa. She hiked her short dress, exposing her bare ass, and rested her head on her folded arms on the top of the sofa. She had a gorgeous tight ass, and her pussy glistened in her copious juices. She waited silently in loud and clear invitation. I looked at Beth, and she nodded.

"Say it, Victoria," I said.

"Please fuck me," said Victoria.

Victoria gasped when I sank my cock balls deep in her drenched pussy in one long brisk stroke.

"Your cock is incredible," she gasped. "It's so big."

"You have a very tight pussy, Victoria," I said, thrusting in her sizzling pussy.

"Make it loose," she moaned. "Fuck it."

She came within a minute.

"I am coming on your big cock," she gasped, shaking wildly.

"You haven't come yet," I said, pounding her pussy mercilessly. "This is only the beginning."

She came again in few minutes.

"I am coming again on your wonderful cock," she gasped.

"You are a horny woman, Victoria," I said, drilling her twitching pussy. "You need a serious fucking."

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

Her juices drenched my cock and balls. When she recovered, I pulled my dripping cock out of her pussy and wiped it's engorged head on her asshole, making her gasp. She silently reached back and spread her ass with both hands, utterly exposing her shy little asshole. My cock twitched at the prospect of sinking in my mother-in-law's ass on my wedding night.

“You have a pretty asshole,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “It's virgin.”

“If I had my way with it, it wouldn't be virgin ever again,” I said.

“You are a naughty boy,” she moaned.

She held her ass open for me as I used my cock head to transfer juices from her pussy to her asshole repeatedly. I then knelt down and moved her hands off her ass. I spread her ass with my hands and pounced on her tempting pucker like a hungry animal. She gasped, clenching her asshole defensively. Her asshole relaxed gradually as I teased it lovingly. Before long, it was playfully nibbling my tongue tip. She ground her ass into my face.

“You are corrupting my innocent little asshole,” she moaned.

She soon had a resounding anal orgasm.

“You are making my asshole come for the very first time in its life,” she gasped, convulsing.

While she recovered, I cleaned her drenched pussy with my tongue. I used one finger to lube her asshole, confirming that she was virgin there. Within a couple of minutes, I squeezed a second slick finger into her ass.

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

“I love to stretch tight assholes,” I said.

“You are definitely a naughty boy,” she moaned.

Several minutes later, I was pumping her responsive asshole with three fingers. She humped my fingers eagerly. She had a grand orgasm within a few minutes.

“You've corrupted my little asshole completely,” she gasped. “It's no longer innocent.”

“It isn't completely corrupted either,” I said.

She humped my fingers as I pumped and twisted them gently within her asshole.

“Suck my big cock,” I said. “Make it clean.”

She welcomed my cock in her mouth, and I fucked her throat. I handed her the lube, and she lubed my cock thoroughly with a trembling hand.

“What do you want?” I teased as I stood behind her, my cock throbbing.

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” she begged as she spread her ass.

Beth moved closer and returned the favor. She guided my cock into her mother's virgin asshole. Victoria gasped and her asshole squeezed my cock tightly when the bulbous head violated it.

“You are a naughty boy,” moaned Victoria. “You are fucking your mother-in-law's virgin asshole.”

“It needs my big cock, doesn't it?” I said, holding her hips firmly.

“Oh, yes, it needs your big cock so bad,” she moaned.

“I have to fuck it,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“I know you do,” she moaned, thrusting into me.

Victoria had never come like the next two orgasms she had within the next half hour. She said that herself.

“I am sure my daughter will be a happy wife with you,” she gasped.

While she continued to spread her ass for me, I yanked my cock completely out of her gaping asshole and then rammed it back several times. I then drilled her receptive ass through a violent orgasm during which I splattered her hot bowels with thick come.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come, Victoria,” I said, pounding her ass.

“You do that, baby,” she gasped. “My ass is so thirsty for your hot come.”

Someone knocked on the door while I ground gently into her ass, draining my cock in her milking rectum. I was surprised. I looked at Beth quizzically.

“Don’t stop,” said Beth as she trained the camera on the door right behind us. “I am expecting someone.”

Victoria did not seem worried about our visitor. I thrust gently in her ass as I looked back at the door. Beth opened the door, and in came her older sister Ellen. When I saw them hug, I leaned forward and gave their mother a long lewd kiss. Beth was back behind the camera as Ellen walked toward her mother and me.

“It looks like I am just on time,” said Ellen, looking at my soft cock as it slid out of her mother’s come-filled ass. “Is this how my virgin asshole’s going to look when you are through with it?”

“Is this how you want your virgin asshole to look when I am through with it?” I teased.

“I guess so,” she said as she went down on her knees. “I bet mom had a wonderful time.”

“I had the best time of my life ever,” said Victoria.

“Yes, Ellen,” I said, spreading her mother’s ass. “This is how I’ll make your virgin asshole gape if you want.”

“Of course I want,” she said, stroking my soft cock before she swallowed it. “Why do you think I am here?”

“This is the most incredible wedding night in the world,” I said.

“What did you expect?” said Beth. “Your bachelor’s night can’t be hotter than your wedding night.”

“You have a point,” I said.

“Didn’t you deflower three virgin asses there?” she said. “At least, you have to deflower as many here.”

“You are an incredible wife,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

Victoria returned to the camera, and Beth knelt down next to her sister. They revived my cock and sucked it together, taking turns deep throating it. Ellen rode my cock in the cowgirl position, and Beth helped by holding the lube for me and squeezing lube on my fingers whenever I wanted her to. I fingered and reamed out Ellen’s asshole while she rode my cock with her leaky pussy to a couple of wild orgasms. I ate Ellen’s relaxed asshole to orgasm, and Beth guided my cock in.

“Fuck my sister’s virgin asshole, and make it yours,” said Beth, pushing my cock head into her sister’s asshole.

“She needs to say that herself,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, and make me your ass whore,” said Ellen.

It took me over forty minutes to make Ellen’s asshole gape nice and wide. Beth eagerly sucked my cock whenever I took it out of her sister’s horny ass. Just when I was draining my balls in her ass, someone knocked.

That did not seem like a coincidence. Our new visitor was Faith, Beth’s sister-in-law.

“We are doing better than your bachelor’s party, aren’t we?” smiled Beth as Faith sucked my soft cock.

“You are obviously better at this than Peter,” I said. “You should have been my best man.”

“No way,” she said.

Faith expertly revived my cock and deep throat it.

“Please fuck my pussy,” she said as she sat back on the sofa and pulled her legs over her head exposing both her pussy and asshole.

“I will in a little bit,” I said as I knelt before her offered orifices.

Faith had my cock in her pussy after I ate her juicy pussy to orgasm and her sweet asshole to another.

“Fuck my pussy,” said Faith. “I’ve been dreaming about this.”

“You are a slut,” I teased.

“I know,” she smiled.

“You’ve been without panties all day?” I said.

“I wonder how the chapel didn’t smell like a whorehouse,” she smiled.

“They must have a good ventilation system,” I said.

Beth sucked Faith’s juices off my cock after each orgasm. I then prepared her ass for my cock.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, and make me your ass whore like the others,” begged Faith.

She got what she wanted. I deflowered her virgin asshole and fucked it until it gaped wide. I did all that while the others watched.

When we were done, someone knocked on the door. I was not much surprised when Laura, Peter's wife, joined us. She also knelt at my feet and swallowed my sticky cock. By then, I was not sure anything could surprise me. I held her head and fucked her throat.

"I am not an anal virgin," she said, stroking my cock, "but I am hooked on the feel of your big cock in my ass."

"What are you talking about?" I asked as she swallowed my cock.

"I am talking about your bachelor's party," she said, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth. "You made my virgin asshole gape wider than a silver dollar."

"Now you need more of my big cock?" I teased.

"That's right," she said.

"Let's get you fucked," I said.

Needless to say, I did not take long to fuck her. She also begged for my cock in her pussy and her ass, which I toyed with for a few minutes. I was done with her within half an hour.

Our next visitor was my aunt Leanne. That shocked me. I thought nothing could.

"Aunt Leanne, what are you doing here?" I asked as she stroked my cock.

"You also got me hooked on the feel of your big cock in my horny ass," she said.

She swallowed my cock and deep throat it hungrily. I fucked her throat a little.

She begged for my cock in her pussy and ass and got what she wanted after I ate her fuck holes to orgasm. I made her happy ass gape wide.

When I was done with my aunt, my sister Alex knocked. Like everyone else, she made a beeline for my cock.

"Even you, Alex?" I asked as she knelt before me.

"Yes, Nick," she said, stroking my cock. "You've also got me hooked."

"Suck it, you little slut," I said as she took my cock in her mouth.

She deep throat my cock, and I fucked her throat.

"Eat me," said Alex, offering her pussy and ass.

Alex got her pussy and ass eaten and fucked open.

Half an hour later, mom joined us. I did not talk as she knelt before me and took my cock in her mouth. As soon as her lips closed around my cock, I knew she was the mistress of my bachelor's party.

Mom deep throat my cock, and I fucked her throat longer than the others. I ate her fuck holes before I fed them my hard cock. I gave her the best fuck I could and dumped a huge come load deep in her contented ass.

"As you enjoy all these married women, whose asses you've deflowered, their husbands will fuck my mouth and pussy to oblivion," said Beth just as I finished with mom. "They are going to dump loads of come in my pussy. Each man's wife's going to suck his come out of my pussy and dribble it into my mouth."

"You are such a slut, wife," I said.

"I know," she smiled.

As soon as I sat back, a few women took turns on resurrecting my cock. Someone knocked on the door and all the seven women's husbands, including dad and Peter, came in. Victoria helped Beth get out of her wet panties and wedding dress and neatly put them aside. Beth remained in her diadem, veil, gloves, stockings, garter and high heels. The men circled her and assaulted her lovely body with their cocks, hands and mouths. Her asshole was barred to cocks, but tongues and fingers toyed with it all they wanted.

Beth later told me that all of them had been waiting in the next suite, watching all the proceedings onscreen. Over twenty come loads were pumped deep inside her twitching pussy and then were sucked out and dribbled into her mouth. A few come loads were rubbed into her tits and ass and a couple of loads were shot onto her face. During that twelve-hour marathon, I came a dozen times, dumping a come load in each ass and a few on eager faces. They sucked my come out of each other's ass and shared it. They naturally licked my come off the faces I glazed.

Needless to say, we did not sleep until we left to the airport in the morning. Beth wore for the trip a white halter top and a little red skirt that almost exposed the beginnings of her ass cheeks. Naturally every man in sight gawked at her. The only underwear she wore was a clear glass butt plug, which was the next size up from the one she wore at the ceremony. We fooled around just a little in the plane because we were too sleepy. She only took her big butt plug off at the hotel. We slept through the flight and most of the afternoon.

THE HONEYMOON

When we woke up, we were so horny we wanted to attack each other, but we decided not to spend our entire honeymoon in the suite. We showered and took a walk on the beach. Although neither of us was a sun freak, she wore the skimpiest string bikini I had ever seen. My cock constantly pushed against the waistband of my swimsuit. She occasionally squeezed it playfully or stroked it teasingly. I had to fondle her bare ass cheeks.

“Let’s fuck here,” she suddenly said excitedly.

“This is illegal,” I said.

“No one can see us here,” she said. “It’s a romantic secluded area behind this dune.”

With my cock so hard, it was hard to argue, especially when she popped it out of my trunks and into her mouth. She deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“What do you say?” she asked, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth.

“I don’t know,” I said, pulling her head back to my cock. “Let me think about it.”

She sucked me eagerly for over ten minutes. I thrust in her throat as she swallowed my cock again and again.

“Don’t fuck my pussy,” she said as she got on her hands and knees and pulled the crotch of her bikini panty aside. “It’s a little sore from last night. Dip your cock in it for lubrication and then shove it up my ass.”

With my trunks around my thighs, I knelt behind her and aimed my cock at her drenched pussy. I gently pushed my cock into her pussy until my balls pressed against her clit. While holding my cock motionless within her, I drooled on her asshole and reamed it out with my thumb. My horny bride had already lubricated her asshole thoroughly. I effortlessly pumped my thumb in and out of her asshole and swirled it around while I rubbed her clit with my free hand. Her pussy twitched and bathed my cock in its juices. She moaned, lewdly grinding her pussy into me. Within a minute she groaned loudly and came all over my cock and balls.

“It’s so good to come on the beach,” she gasped.

“It’s even better to be with one’s hot slut bride,” I said.

We gently ground into each other as she panted for air. She finally reached back and held my stiff shaft. I had her suck my thumb as she guided my cock into her ass. She moaned around my thumb as my cock popped inside.

“Fuck my horny ass, groom,” she said as I held her hips and pulled her horny ass over my hard cock.

We fucked at an easy pace for a few minutes, enjoying the view and sound of the soft ocean waves reflecting the sun. Soon our lust took control of us, and we fucked hard, grunting and moaning rhythmically.

“That’s it, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck your slut wife’s horny ass. Make it come on your big fat cock.”

She soon had a wild orgasm, and I removed my cock from her ass. I ate her drenched pussy and relaxed asshole to another wild orgasm. I soaked my cock in her wet pussy before I sank it back in her ass. When my balls touched her pussy, I looked up and saw a young couple in their swimsuits watching us from a hundred feet away.

Beth waved to the couple and motioned them to come closer. They walked slowly toward us as I fucked her ass slowly. She fucked back, moaning quietly.

“Hi,” the man said. “We are sorry; we didn’t mean to peep on you.”

“That’s okay,” gasped Beth. “We are the ones who owe you an apology. This is a public beach after all. I hope you are not offended by what we are doing here in public.”

“No, not at all,” he said.

“How about you, lady?” Beth asked the woman.

“No, I don’t mind it,” the woman said.

“If you wish, you can stick around and watch us enjoy our honeymoon,” said Beth. “We can put on a good show for you if you are interested.”

“We are on our honeymoon too,” said the woman.

“Sorry, we are not the romantic type,” said Beth. “We prefer enjoying each other to enjoying the nice beach.”

“I think making love on the beach before sunset is very romantic,” said the woman.

“Why don’t you move closer so you can get a better look,” said Beth. “My groom has an incredible cock, and I love to have him use it on me. By the way, I am Beth, and the guy fucking me is my husband, Nick.”

"I am Samantha, and this is my husband, Tony," said the woman as they moved closer.

We shook hands while I thrust in Beth's ass. Samantha was blonde and had a great body. She had ripe tits, long legs and a slim figure. Tony was in a good shape too.

"Hey, guys, we are here for fun," called Beth. "So feel free to touch each other and have a great time. It's more fun if you enjoy each other's body."

Tony wrapped his arms around Samantha and cupped her covered tits. She ground her ass into his crotch as they watched Beth and me pick up our pace.

"Don't neglect her pussy," Beth said to Tony as we fucked harder. "Finger her pussy and make her come. See if you can make her come with me."

He seemed to get encouraged by Beth's suggestion. He slipped his right hand down his bride's bikini bottoms and started to finger her pussy while his other hand fondled her tits. Samantha moaned and gyrated her hips. I prolonged our fuck until Samantha was ready, and then I stepped up the pace and drilled Beth's ass vigorously. Beth came just as Samantha shook in her husband's arms. Her orgasm was wild, but Beth's was much wilder.

"Samantha, you are a beautiful bride," I said. "You look even more beautiful when you come. Tony's a very lucky guy to have you."

"Thank you," gasped Samantha, blushing.

Samantha went down on her knees and took Tony's hard cock in her mouth. She sucked him, watching me and Beth in the corner of her eyes while I ate Beth's pussy and asshole to another orgasm and cleaned her pussy. I got up, and Beth took my sticky cock in her mouth. Tony watched as Beth effortlessly and eagerly let me fuck her throat. His bride was not doing as great a job. She could not deep throat his cock.

"I am going to come, baby," I finally warned, making the other couple focus on us.

Beth only sucked harder. When my cock swelled, Beth took it out of her mouth and let it shoot into her open mouth. My come spurting a few times against the back of her throat.

"I am flooding your mouth with my hot creamy come," I said as I shot the last of my come in her mouth.

Beth took my cock back in her mouth and sucked it dry, swallowing all my come. She got up, and we kissed lewdly, holding and groping each other.

Samantha resumed sucking Tony. Beth knelt next to her and egged her on.

"Suck him harder, Sam," encouraged Beth. "Make him come so you can swallow his tasty come."

As Beth talked, she extended her left hand and started to tickle his balls. That and Samantha's excited sucking made Tony very close to orgasm.

"He's about to come," said Beth. "Jack him off hard and open your mouth so he can see his come shoot into your open mouth. Guys love that."

Samantha did as told. Tony grunted and his come spurting into his bride's open mouth, taking her by surprise.

"Wait for him to finish and then swallow all his tasty come," instructed Beth.

When his cock stopped spurting, Samantha swallowed.

"Now suck his cock dry," directed Beth.

Tony kissed his bride happily after she sucked his cock clean.

"This is the first time she swallowed my come ever," he said. "Thank you, Beth, for your help."

"Anytime," smiled Beth. "I love come. If she ever doesn't want to swallow, bring it to me."

"Not anymore," said Samantha. "I am going to swallow his come every time."

"Bummer!" laughed Beth. "I hoped you wouldn't."

"Sorry, Beth," smiled Samantha. "I appreciate your help though."

"That's nothing," said Beth.

We straightened our suits and walked back to the hotel. Beth and Samantha walked ahead of us, chatting together. Samantha was wearing thong bikini bottoms. Tony and I chatted, enjoying the view of their tight asses.

"Your wife has a great ass," I said after a while.

"So does yours," he said.

"She has to," I said. "I am an ass man after all."

“She has great tits too,” he said.

“She has to,” I said. “Otherwise, people would think I loved her ass because she had no tits.”

He laughed.

“Your wife has mouthwatering tits too,” I said.

“Yes,” he said. “I love her tits.”

“Me too,” I laughed.

“I bet,” he laughed.

“I don’t think we should ogle each other’s bride on our honeymoon,” I said. “What do you think?”

“You are right,” he said.

“I was wrong,” I laughed. “I was kidding.”

He laughed.

We had dinner together. Beth and Samantha went to freshen up. When they returned Beth suggested going for dancing. Everyone agreed, so we left the restaurant to a dance club. We danced through a couple of quick songs. When they played a slow song, Beth quietly left me and went to Tony, and Samantha came to me.

We danced at a respectable distance for a minute and then we pulled close. When I lowered my hands to her ass, she trembled. I held my hands there for a minute as we swayed to the music.

“I noticed your gorgeous behind when you walked ahead of me at the beach,” I said, gently squeezing her ass.

She trembled and melted into me. I fondled her ass subtly and kneaded it gently. She glued her crotch into my boner, which got bigger and started to poke into hers. I turned us aside so she could see her husband do the same to my wife. She started to grind her pussy into my boner.

“I love your hot ass,” I whispered.

“No one has ever paid so much attention to my ass,” she whispered.

“That’s not because there is something wrong with your mouthwatering ass,” I said. “That has only happened because precious things are usually destined to be discovered by people who can appreciate them most.”

“Do you really like my ass?” she asked, her pretty blue eyes looking into mine.

“If I said no, I’d be either a liar or an idiot,” I said. “Do you think I am an idiot?”

“No,” she said, smiling.

“You are close enough to feel my truth indicator,” I smiled, pulling her pussy into my boner. “Aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it hard enough to prove that I am not a liar?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Is yours wet enough to show that you believe me?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Would you swallow if I shot my come in your hot mouth?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I want to shoot my come in every hole you have,” I said. “Do you want me to flood your tight little ass with my hot sticky come?”

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

“You are an anal virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can feel the cure to that,” I said.

“It’s so big,” she said. “How doesn’t it hurt Beth?”

“It’s very easy,” I said. “I don’t hurt the asses I love. I just fuck them. Fucking is fun, not pain and hurt.”

We danced into the next slow song. I freely felt up her ass and ground into her hot pussy. Needless to say, we ground our crotches together until she came in my arms. When she recovered, she kissed me deeply.

“I’ve never come on the dance floor before,” she gasped, breaking the kiss.

“Wouldn’t you have preferred to come around my big cock?” I asked.

“I don’t think my husband would have let me,” she said.

“We are supposed to have more fun on our honeymoons, aren’t we?” I said. “That’s why they call them so.”

“I thought we were supposed to have fun with our respective spouses,” she said.

“Are they complaining?” I asked.

We looked around until we located Beth and Tony. They were in a tight embrace like long lost lovers. I pulled Samantha to me, and we kissed again. This kiss was longer and deeper than our first kiss. We explored each other’s mouth thoroughly. When we broke the kiss, we were panting.

“I wish I could lay you on your back right here and eat your hot pussy raw,” I said. “I want to make you convulse on the floor as you gush your tasty juices into my mouth again and again until you can’t come anymore.”

“That would be so wild, but wouldn’t you want to fuck me too?” she said, trembling.

“I would,” I said, massaging her ass crack through her dress. “I’d roll you over and eat your cute little asshole. I haven’t seen it, but I am sure it’s so sweet because everything else in you is delicious. You’d be grinding your dazzling ass into my face as I make you come repeatedly until you beg me to fuck it hard and deep. Wouldn’t you?”

“I probably would,” she said. “I’d be afraid though because I’ve never done that before.”

“No, you wouldn’t be afraid,” I said. “You’d know by then that I care about your gorgeous ass more than you do. I have deflowered over a dozen virgin asses, and not one of them was afraid. I was usually too slow and patient for their liking because they had never done it before, but I had. I have just deflowered Beth’s ass last night.”

“Last night?” she asked in disbelief. “You must be kidding.”

“Last night was our wedding night,” I said. “It was high time I deflowered my bride’s ass.”

“This afternoon I thought she’d been doing it all her life,” she said.

“You don’t have to go to grad school to learn ass fucking,” I smiled. “All it takes is talent, eagerness and a little practice. Beth has them all. I am sure you do too. I saw you come in Tony’s arms as you watched us do it.”

It had been a while since our slow song finished and a couple of quick songs played. We were in a dark corner of the dance floor, dancing to our own tune. We returned to our table. Beth and Tony were not there yet.

“You have sensual lips,” I said. “I’d love to slide my cock between them and let you suck it until it spurts against the back of your throat. I want you to swallow my come. I then want to kiss you and taste my come on your tongue.”

“I’d love that,” she said dreamily.

“Unfortunately it’s just a fantasy,” I said. “I don’t think we can ever do that on the dance floor.”

“I am sure we can’t,” she smiled.

Kicking my right shoe off, I let my foot climb her leg. I soon had my foot between her legs. She spread her legs and allowed me access to her crotch. I massaged her hot pussy through her panties. I could feel the heat and moisture of her pussy. She did the same and massaged my bulging boner with her bare foot. We gazed into each other’s eyes as we did that, lost in our fantasies.

“Sam, take off your panties and give them to me,” I said.

“Right here?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “Don’t be shy. You are a hot slut on your honeymoon.”

“Okay,” she said after looking around.

“Good girl,” I said, taking my foot off her panty crotch.

She hiked her dress and wiggled out of her panties. She handed them to me under the table.

“Thank you,” I said, raising her wet panties to my nose.

“What are you doing?” she said as I inhaled her aroma, my cock twitching.

“I wanted to find out how sweet your little pussy smelled,” I said, shoving her panties down my pant pocket.

“You are bad,” she said.

“Now that I like the smell, do you want to go with me to the restrooms so I can taste your juicy little pussy while you taste my big cock?” I said.

“You are a bad boy,” she said. “I don’t think our spouses would like that.”

“Let’s not let them know,” I said. “A hot slut like you should care most about what her horny little pussy wants.”

“My horny little pussy now wants your big cock,” she said.

She blushed when what she said registered.

“Let’s find out what we can do about it,” I said as I got up and extended my hand to her.

“This is so crazy,” she said as I led her to the restrooms.

“It’s so slutty,” I said. “You’ll love it, you hot slut.”

“I’ve never done anything like this,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “You didn’t know you were such a hot slut. I don’t think you even were a hot slut before. Now you are, and you know it, don’t you?”

“Yes, you dirty boy,” she hissed.

“I am your dirty boy, and you are my dirty slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pulled her into the men’s restroom.

“Suck my big cock, my dirty slut,” I said as I locked the stall. “Take it out and stuff your hot mouth with it.”

“I can’t believe this,” she said excitedly, kneeling before me.

She unzipped me and popped my throbbing cock out.

“It’s so big,” she said, admiring my hard cock. “I don’t know how Beth can take it all the way down her throat.”

“If you are a good girl, I’ll let you know,” I teased, pulling her mouth to my cock. “Now be a good girl and suck my big cock like you’ve never sucked any other cock. My big cock expects more from its dirty sluts.”

She moaned around my cock as she closed her mouth past its engorged head.

“That’s it, you slutty cocksucker,” I encouraged, thrusting in her mouth. “Stuff your cock-hungry mouth with the biggest and hardest cock you’ve ever seen.”

She sucked my cock eagerly. While she did I bent over and pushed her top down. I took her bra off and read its size before I flung it on the door. I fondled her fine tits and teased her stiff nipples, making her moan on my cock. I reached further down and hiked her dress. I fondled her bare ass, fingering her dripping pussy from behind.

“Your hot little pussy’s so wet and hungry for my big cock,” I said, making her pussy twitch and gush fresh juices on my fingers. “You sure are a hot slut. I am so lucky to have your sexy lips wrapped around my big cock.”

As I sucked my sticky fingers, moaning around them, I pulled her head further down my cock.

“Your pussy tastes so good,” I said. “I can’t wait to taste it on my tongue and on my big cock, but first I’ll have to show you how to take it all the way down your throat. Do you want to deep throat your stud’s big cock, my slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You will,” I said as I held her head to my cock and pulled back. “Keep your knees where they are and lower your hands to the floor.”

She got onto her hands and knees, and I adjusted her head and neck.

“Open your throat, and swallow it like you’d swallow a pill or anything else,” I said.

It naturally was a little harder than swallowing a pill, but she persisted, overcoming her gags, and succeeded within a couple of minutes.

“I can’t believe it,” she gasped excitedly as she took my cock out of her throat.

“I am not surprised, Sam,” I said. “You are a very hot slut. My big cock only loves the best sluts. When it fell in love with you, I knew you were one of the very best sluts.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are most welcome,” I said, pulling her head to my sticky cock.

She deep throat my cock happily for a few minutes.

“I’ll come in your hot mouth later,” I said, pulling her up to her feet. “Let me now kiss my dirty cocksucker.”

She kissed feverishly while I fondled her bare ass and fingered her dripping pussy.

“Let me taste your other delectable fuck holes,” I said, turning her around. “Let me see your hot little ass.”

She bent over, holding to the rail, and I knelt behind her.

“Are you ready to have your sweet little asshole eaten?” I said, spreading her ass wide.

“Isn’t that dirty?” she said.

“If you ever say that again, I’ll spank you,” I said. “Your little asshole’s beautiful and mouthwatering.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You have to know that hot sluts let their studs do whatever they want to their hot bodies whether it’s dirty or not,” I said. “The dirtier, the better too.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Push your hot virgin ass out proudly so your stud can eat it,” I said.

She thrust her ass out, making my cock twitch.

She gasped and her asshole twitched when I kissed it gently. She and it stiffened when I pounced on it. I held her tits, taking her stiff nipples between my fingers. I twisted and teased her nipples with my fingertips while I ate her asshole gently. When she and her asshole relaxed, I ate it more and more eagerly. She moaned, pushing her ass back into my face. I devoured her asshole while kneading her tits until she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She came wildly while I probed her twitching asshole and pinched her nipples. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her asshole gently, leaving it covered with my drool. I gently wormed my thumb into her asshole as I licked her drenched pussy clean, probing it deeply with my tongue. Her asshole tensed a little but relaxed soon. When I took my mouth off her pussy, my thumb was all the way up her ass.

“Sam, you have a sweet little asshole,” I said. “I’ll deflower it on your honeymoon. Don’t let Tony touch it.”

“I am not letting Tony touch it,” she gasped, her asshole twitching, as I brushed her pussy with my cock head.

“Are you ready for this?” I said, teasing her clit with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I can’t believe I am cheating on my husband on my honeymoon.”

“You are not cheating,” I said. “He’s having fun with my wife, and I am having fun with his. Is it our fault if they are not having as much fun as we are?”

“I guess not,” she moaned as I pressed my cock into her leaky pussy.

“Tell me what you want, Sam,” I said. “I want to hear you beg for it.”

“Please fuck my horny pussy,” she begged, her asshole twitching and her pussy leaking.

“Beg me to fuck your horny married pussy on your honeymoon,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy on my honeymoon,” she gasped as I pressed more firmly into her pussy.

“You got it, my hot married slut,” I said, driving my cock head into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head opened her pussy and pushed forward.

She thrust back into me as I thrust into her offered tight pussy and pulled at the back of her asshole.

“I love your pussy,” I said, thrusting in her pussy and reaming out her asshole. “It’s so hot and tight. Your cute little asshole’s hotter and tighter. I love both.”

“I love your big cock,” she gasped.

It took a few thrusts to drive my cock balls deep into her hot pussy. She stiffened when my balls touched her clit.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“My big cock loves it when you come all over it,” I said, fucking her pussy with short fast thrusts.

She convulsed wildly, drenching my cock in her juices. I stretched her twitching asshole, making it gape behind my thumb. I did not slow down when her orgasm subsided. Instead, I fucked her harder until she came again.

“I am coming again on your big cock,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm, as I pounded her pussy vigorously.

“I am glad you are having a good time on my big cock,” I said, jerking my thumb within her twitching asshole.

“I am having an amazing time,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I slowly fucked her pussy with my cock and her asshole with my thumb.

“I am ready to feed you my hot come,” I said, pulling out of her holes. “Kneel down, and get it.”

“I love your big cock,” she said, kneeling down.

“Make love to it with your mouth before you make it flood your hot mouth with hot come,” I said.

She kissed and licked my dripping cock gently before she swallowed it and deep throated it hungrily. I fucked her throat for a minute before my orgasm hit me.

“Get ready for the come, my hot come slut,” I said, pulling out of her mouth. “Jack it off into your mouth.”

She jacked me off, and my come spurted against the back of her throat. She milked me dry and sucked my cock head before she swallowed my come.

“I love the taste of your come,” she smiled, looking up at me.

“You are a hot come slut,” I smiled, pulling her up for a kiss.

We kissed deeply, and her tongue tasted of my come.

When we broke the kiss, I kissed her nipples and straightened the top of her dress, covering her tits.

“I didn’t put on my bra,” she said, looking at her bra hanging on the door.

“Let’s leave it for a lucky guy,” I said, kneeling. “You are a hot slut now. Hot sluts don’t wear underwear.”

“You are a bad influence on me,” she said as I pulled her sticky pussy to my mouth.

She moaned quietly as I licked her pussy clean. I pulled her dress down and got up.

“You are so good any influence on you has to be bad,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Let’s wash up and go back.”

We washed up and returned to the table.

“I can’t believe what we’ve just done,” she said.

“It was unbelievably good, wasn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I am such a slut.”

“You sure are,” I smiled. “My cock has fallen in love with you. It can’t wait to fuck your luscious virgin ass.”

“You have a big horny cock,” she said. “It only thinks about fucking.”

“It sometimes thinks about sucking too,” I teased.

“I know,” she said. “I loved sucking it.”

“It did too,” I said.

“Hey, you, guys, have already returned,” suddenly said Beth, startling us, as she returned with Tony.

Samantha and I sat up.

“We’ve only returned a few minutes ago,” I said, clearing my throat.

“Did you have a good time?” asked Beth.

“Of course, we did,” I said. “I am a fun guy, and Samantha’s a fun beautiful woman, aren’t we, Sam?”

“Yes, we are,” laughed Samantha.

“We just were afraid you, guys, may feel a little jealous,” I said. “If it weren’t for that, we wouldn’t return to the table until she kick us out of the club, right, Sam?”

“I guess so,” she said.

“What about you?” I said to Tony. “Did you enjoy my bride’s company?”

“Oh, yes,” he said, blushing slightly. “She’s one fine woman.”

“Thanks, Tony,” said Beth. “You are a handsome man yourself.”

“Are we ready to leave yet?” I asked.

“Yes, I am,” said Beth. “Sorry, guys, but I am so horny. I need a nice hard fuck before going to bed.”

“Did you do that to her, Tony?” I teased.

“Me?” replied Tony, taken aback. “No.”

“Hey, man, don’t panic,” I said. “I just wanted to thank you if it were you.”

We all laughed as we left.

Since we were not that far, we walked back to the hotel, the women walking ahead of Tony and me. The women did not stop talking, but we could not make out what they were talking about.

“I got to hold your hot bride’s fine ass while we danced,” I said. “She definitely has a great ass. If I were you, I’d be fucking it silly every chance I got.”

“We’ve never done that,” he said.

“I am an ass man,” I said. “There is no way I’d leave an amazing ass like that virgin.”

“What if the woman didn’t want that?” he asked.

“I’d make her want it,” I said. “I normally don’t fuck a woman’s ass until she begs for it.”

“They beg for it?” he asked in disbelief.

“I make them beg for it,” I said. “Any woman would beg for what it needs.”

“I never thought that could happen,” he said.

“I am a dirty boy,” I said. “Women love to do dirty things with me.”

“Every guy’s a dirty boy,” he said.

“You think,” I said. “Now if a very respectable man got a dirty girl and he’d never licked pussy, do you think he’d deny her if she asked him to lick her pussy?”

“Not if she’s hot,” he said.

“Because she’s a dirty girl, the man has to please her,” I said. “If he doesn’t, he thinks he failed, right?”

“Right,” he said.

“The same goes with a dirty boy,” I said. “Any woman thinks of herself that she’s so hot and can please any guy. If the dirty boy challenged her, she’d have to please him. She’d have to swallow his come and let him fuck her ass.”

“You think so?” he said.

“I can now walk with your wife and talk dirty to her,” I said. “I can tell her she’s a hot slut and that I want to fuck her this way and that way. She’d love it, and it would only get her wet. You can check on her in the room.”

“No way,” he said. “Sam wouldn’t let you talk to her like that.”

“I can prove it to you,” I said.

“How?” he asked.

“Beth,” I called.

“Yes,” said Beth, looking back.

“Tony wants to talk to you for a minute,” I said. “I’ll keep Sam company.”

Beth walked back to Tony, and I walked forward to Samantha.

“What does my husband want to talk to your wife about?” asked Samantha as I wrapped my arm around her.

“I did that so I could walk with my hot slut,” I smiled, squeezing her to me.

“Behave,” she chided. “They can see us.”

“They can see this hot ass that’s mine,” I said as I squeezed her right ass cheek.

“Nick, they saw that,” she said.

“We saw them do that on the dance floor,” I said, squeezing her left ass cheek. “It’s okay.”

“We are doing it on the street,” she said.

“We are on our honeymoon,” I said, feeling up her ass. “We should have fun.”

“With our spouses,” she said.

“I should have fun with my slut too,” I said.

“She’s letting him fondle her ass freely on the street,” Tony said to Beth.

“He must be talking dirty to her,” she said.

“I am surprised she’d let him do that,” he said.

“Nick’s a dirty body,” she said. “He can talk dirty to any girl, and she’ll love it and do his bidding.”

“You think so?” he said.

“He sometimes talks dirty to my mom in front of my dad and sister,” she said. “I am sure that makes her wetter than dad can no matter what he does.”

“Really?” he said.

“Nick knows how to bring the slut out of a woman,” she said. “Do you know the single thing a slut can’t do?”

“What?” he asked.

“She can’t say no,” she said.

“Sam, hike your dress,” I said. “I want to squeeze your bare ass.”

“I can’t do that in front of them,” said Samantha. “I am not wearing panties.”

“You can,” I said. “You are my hot slut. The only thing you can’t do is let me down. Show them your hot virgin ass, which belongs to me.”

“Okay,” she said.

She reached down to the hem of her dress and pulled it up, exposing her bare ass. I squeezed her ass cheeks.

“Spread it,” I said.

She spread her ass with both hands, and I teased her virgin asshole with the tip of my middle finger.

“Who does this sweet virgin little asshole belong to?” I said, pressing my fingertip into her splayed asshole.

“It belongs to you,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said as I took my finger off her asshole and slapped her ass lightly. “It belongs to my big cock. Wash it well. I’ll fuck it soon. Now cover it up.”

“Okay,” she said.

She lowered her dress, and I resumed fondling her ass through it.

“Did you see that?” said Tony. “She exposed her ass. She isn’t wearing panties.”

“They must be in his pocket,” said Beth. “Did you see him touch her asshole? He wanted her to know that it was his for the taking whenever he wanted it. Has she ever let you touch her asshole?”

“No,” he said. “I can’t believe that.”

“Pull your top down, and turn around to show them your bare beautiful tits,” I said.

“Are you serious?” asked Samantha.

“Yes,” I said.

She lowered her top, exposing her tits. She turned around. When she faced back, I pinched both her stiff nipples. She turned around and pulled her top up.

“Did you see that?” said Tony. “She exposed her bare tits to the whole street.”

“I told you a slut can’t say no,” said Beth. “She even let him pinch her nipples. I bet she’s now soaked.”

“Reach out, and squeeze my big cock,” I said, while I resumed fondling her ass. “See how hard you made it.”

Samantha reached out and squeezed my boner.

“She grabbed his cock,” said Beth. “Did you see that?”

“Yes,” said Tony. “That’s so unlike her.”

“It’s so like Nick,” she smiled. “She’s now so horny with a little coaxing he can fuck her right on the sidewalk.”

There were not many people walking on the street at that time. I turned toward Samantha and flipped her and flung her on my shoulder without advance notice, making her gasp. Her head was near my boner and her mostly bare legs hung down my back.

“Take it out and suck it,” I said. “Take it all the way down your throat.”

“Here and now?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I want to show your husband that you are my slut. Don’t let me down.”

“Wouldn’t he get mad at me?” she asked.

“Don’t admit to sucking or not sucking my big cock,” I said. “Tell him you might have or haven’t sucked it.”

She unzipped me and worked my hard cock out of my pants. She held my ass and took my cock into her mouth all the way in. She only worked it out to breath and swallowed it back again while I continued to walk. I stopped for a few seconds and turned to the side so our spouses could see. I then resumed walking ahead.

“You are a good slut, Sam,” I said. “Enjoy my big cock.”

“She’s sucking his cock,” said Beth.

“Are you sure she isn’t faking?” he asked.

“Nick doesn’t fake,” she said. “He counts on the fact that people would think he’s faking, but he never is.”

“My demure wife’s sucking your husband’s cock on the street right in front of us?” he said. “I can’t believe it.”

“Your wife’s now so horny he can talk her into anything,” she said. “Do you believe me now?”

“I have to,” he said.

“Zip me up,” I said to Samantha.

She took my cock out of her mouth and zipped me up. I put her down and kissed her deeply, squeezing her ass.

“Keep walking,” I said. “I’ll send Beth to you.”

She kept walking and I stopped.

“Take your friend back,” I said to Beth when she and Tony caught up with me.

Beth walked hastily forward as Tony and I slowed down.

“What do you think?” I asked him. “You don’t even have to check on her hot pussy when you get to the room.”

“I can’t believe it,” he said.

“A dirty man can motivate a nice woman just like a dirty woman can motivate a nice man,” I said.

“That’s so crazy,” he said.

“It’s so logical,” I said.

We soon reached the hotel and bid our friends a good night. I gave Samantha a deep kiss and squeezed her ass. Beth had Tony do the same to her.

“What did you do when you walked with Nick?” Tony asked Samantha in their room.

“What did I do?” she asked.

“You exposed your ass and tits to the whole street,” he said.

“Nick talked me into doing that,” she said. “He’s a dirty talker. He can talk a girl into doing anything he wants.”

“Why did you let him talk dirty to you?” he asked. “Why didn’t you stop him?”

“He does it in a very sweet way,” she said. “He makes the girl feel so hot and sexy.”

“Did you suck his cock?” he asked.

“Maybe I did,” she smiled mischievously. “Maybe I didn’t. Do you think I did?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“He has a big juicy cock,” she said. “He can easily talk me into sucking it if he wants.”

“Oh!” he said.

“By the way, what did you want to talk to Beth about?” she asked.

“I wanted to talk to her about something Nick mentioned,” he said.

“I am so horny,” she said. “Do you want to fuck me, or do you want to keep talking?”

“I want to fuck you,” he said.

“My pussy’s soaked,” she said. “Eat it first.”

“You seemed to like your new dance partner,” said Beth.

“Yes,” I said. “She’s a nice and sexy girl.”

“That was why I picked them,” she said.

“You picked them?” I said. “They stumbled upon us.”

“I waved to them before I took you behind the dune,” she said.

“You did?” I said.

“I saw her before,” she said. “I picked the hottest ass in the hotel for you.”

“You are a good wife,” I said.

“You liked her ass, didn’t you?” she said. “I saw you stake a claim to it.”

“I liked it, and I want it,” I said.

Beth wanted to rest her pussy for the night, so I gave her ass a serious marathon fuck. She came over twenty times, and I came three times, twice in her ass and once in her mouth. I occasionally fantasized about fucking Samantha's hot virgin ass.

When I woke up in the morning, Beth was on her knees astride my face, deep throating my hard cock leisurely. I pulled her juicy pussy to my mouth and ate it to orgasm. I licked her asshole to another orgasm. She lubed my cock and squatted astride it in the cowgirl position, swallowing it all the way up her ass. She rode me through a few orgasms. I fucked her ass in the doggy position and came in her ass before breakfast.

We met Tony and Samantha at the restaurant. I learned later that it was not a coincidence.

"Samantha and I are going to leave you here and go to our suite," announced Beth. "We are going to spend ninety minutes or so together. Meanwhile, you can tour the area or do whatever. Join us in an hour and a half. I'll give you a call. Don't tire yourselves. We'll have a few jobs for you to do."

Tony and I had no clue about the women's plans. We spent the time in the area and then headed to our suite when we received a call from Beth. We knocked on the door, and the door opened just a little.

"Come in," called Beth from inside. "We are in the bedroom."

When we entered we found Beth and Samantha in their full wedding attire. Tony and I were in T-shirts and shorts. We smiled at the surprise, but that was not the real surprise.

Samantha came to me, and Beth came to Tony. We were surprised as each bride held the other's groom and applied her lips to his. I did not respond to Samantha until I saw that Beth had better success with Tony. They had been busy kissing when I opened my mouth to Samantha's inquisitive tongue. Samantha and I kissed hungrily and groped each other through our clothes for a while.

"If you haven't figured it out yet, you are going to show us what it would have been like for us to be each other's groom's bride," said Beth. "We'll also show you what it would be like for you to be each other's bride's groom."

"Sam, I am ready to show you what it's like to be my hot slut," I said. "Are you excited about that?"

"I am thrilled," she smiled.

Samantha pulled the hem of her gown up and went down to her knees. Tony had already been thrusting his hard cock deep in Beth's mouth. My cock was already hard. Samantha popped it out of my fly and sucked its head in her mouth. She nursed my cock head gently while tickling my balls. My cock leaked in her eager mouth. Her tongue thoroughly swabbed my cock head as she sucked it like a hungry little baby.

Samantha held my eyes as she held my hips and tantalizingly slowly sank my cock into her mouth. She kept sucking my cock deeper and deeper into her mouth until my balls pressed against her chin. She winked at me as she held my cock all the way down her throat. She worked her lips back and forth over the entire length of my shaft several times. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently for a few minutes before I popped my sticky cock out of her mouth.

"Do you like how your slut suck your big cock?" said Samantha. "It's the only cock I've ever deep throated."

"You are a good slut and a good cocksucker, Sam," I said. "I love fucking your hot mouth."

"I love sucking your big cock," she said. "Do you want me to drink your creamy come?"

"Only if you let me drink yours," I replied. "You have to earn it too."

"Oh, you have to drink mine either way," she smiled mischievously. "I'll earn it too. I'll make Tony jealous."

"In this case, I'd love to shoot my come against the back of your throat in due time," I said.

"Don't worry about that," she said. "I love sucking your cock, so I am not going to let it end soon."

"I have a feeling that my big cock's your favorite cock ever," I said.

"Yes," she nodded, smiling.

"I want you to take your time and enjoy your big favorite cock as much as you can," I said.

"I will," she said.

"I think this is going to be hotter than the dance floor fantasy," I said.

"What dance floor fantasy?" asked Beth.

"Do you know what I mean?" I asked Samantha.

"Of course, I do," said Samantha.

"No one else should," I said, teasing Beth.

“This is going to be hotter, so they don’t need to worry,” said Samantha.

“I think it’s going to be so hot they’ll get worried about how much my big cock and you love each other,” I said.

“I’ll show my groom that I am a very good slut for my big favorite cock,” she said.

“You have to, or my big cock won’t let you be its dirty slut,” I said. “Tell your groom whose slut you are.”

“Honey, if you haven’t figured it out yet, I am Nick’s dirty slut,” she said. “I’ll do for him whatever he wants me to and let him do to me anything he wants. That’s something I’ve never done and will never do for anyone else.”

“You are a good slut, Sam,” I said, rubbing my cock over the side of her face. “I am proud of you.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

“Your bride’s bragging about how much she loves my groom’s big cock,” said Beth.

“Your groom has completely corrupted her,” he said.

Samantha sucked my cock gingerly for a long time. I helped her enjoy it, fucking her throat deeply.

“Suck my big cock, you sexy bitch,” I said. “Show me that you really want to be my dirty whore.”

She sucked my cock more hungrily.

“Is your pussy leaking as much as my cock is?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Of course not,” she smiled. “It’s leaking much more profusely. It’s so hungry for your big fat cock.”

“I hope its juices would stay where I can lick them up,” I said.

“Me too,” she said. “I’ve promised I’d feed you my pussy juices.”

She pulled the straps of her gown down her shoulders, exposing her sheer bra. She pulled the bra cups down, setting her tits free. She rubbed my cock all over her ripe tits, especially rubbing the cock head on her stiff nipples.

“Show your groom how these hot tits should be used,” I said.

She laid my cock along her cleavage, and I fucked her silky tits.

“This is how my tits should be used by a big cock,” she said.

She straightened her bra and gown straps and resumed sucking my cock with increasing hunger. I occasionally slapped and rubbed her face with it.

“Tony, your slut bride’s a great cocksucker,” I said.

“Your big cock brings the best out of me,” she said.

“It hasn’t done that yet, but it will,” I said. “You are much better than this.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

“Nick takes good care of his good sluts,” I said. “You can even ask my bride.”

“Is that right, Beth?” she asked.

“That’s right,” said Beth. “Are you a good slut for him though?”

“I am doing my best,” said Samantha.

We vaguely heard Tony grunt as he came in Beth’s mouth a minute later. In the end, Samantha sucked my cock like a woman possessed. I thrust back, meeting her strokes. She opened her mouth wide and gazed in my eyes as she jacked my cock vigorously while palming my balls.

“Please come in my mouth,” urged Samantha. “Please flood your come slut’s mouth with your hot tasty come.”

“You got that, my hot bitch,” I said.

My twitching cock spewed thick come in powerful jets against the back of her throat. She sucked my cock dry before she swallowed it.

“Gargle with it, Sam,” I said. “Show them you are really my come slut so I’ll always come in your mouth.”

Samantha tilted her head up and gargled with my come as my bride and her groom watched.

“Now you can swallow it like a happy come slut,” I said.

Samantha swallowed my come to the last drop.

“I am proud of you,” I said. “Are you a happy come slut now?”

“Yes,” she said. “Thank you, lover.”

“Anytime, my hot bitch,” I said, pulling her up to her feet. “Give me a big kiss with your come-sucking mouth.”

She mashed her lips into mine, and we had a long lewd kiss.

“Your wife has officially become my husband’s come slut,” said Beth.

“I can see that,” said Tony. “She’s acting like a total slut.”

“She is, and she is,” she said.

“That was one hell of a great blowjob,” I said, breaking the kiss.

“I’ve never sucked any cock like I’ve done yours,” she said. “It’s my favorite cock after all.”

“I am sure you haven’t done that before,” I said, helping her onto all fours on the bed. “I am so pleased with you. My big cock will now return the favor. It’s always good to its sluts.”

Beth had already come in Tony’s mouth by the time I flipped the skirt of Samantha’s gown out of the way. Samantha’s pussy and sheer thong panties were drenched. She gasped as I sucked her juices through the wet crotch of her panties. I sucked as much juices as I could before I pulled her panty crotch aside, exposing her little pussy and asshole. My cock was already hardening. I stroked it briskly as I spread her ass, exposing her pink little asshole.

“Do you need me to fuck your cock-craving pussy, my slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good sluts beg for what they need,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“You got it, my bitch,” I said as I aimed my cock at her wet pussy and thrust gently but firmly. “Your asshole’s so charming. It’s making me and my cock drool, but I won’t fuck it now. I’ll now fuck your hot little pussy.”

“I don’t care as long as you are going to fuck my virgin ass later,” she groaned as my cock stretched her pussy.

“Of course I will,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “Nick never leaves his sluts virgin anywhere in their bodies.”

“I sure don’t want him to leave me virgin anywhere in my horny body,” she moaned.

Samantha gasped and trembled when I slipped my hard cock balls deep in her pussy in one last long stroke. Her pussy twitched and bathed my cock in juices. Beth was sucking Tony’s cock to get it hard. I held Samantha’s hips and drilled her pussy vigorously. She came within a couple of minutes, bathing my cock and balls in her fresh juices.

“Tell your new husband where I am going to fuck you,” I teased lowly, fucking her drenched pussy gently.

“Honey, Nick’s going to fuck my virgin ass and make me his ass whore,” she gasped. “Isn’t that right, Nick?”

“You bet your hot little ass, my sexy bitch,” I said.

“Good for you,” said Toney.

“It’s going to be incredible for me,” she said.

When Samantha recovered, I slowly withdrew my dripping cock out of her pussy and wiped it on her adorable asshole, making her gasp. I cleaned her wet pussy with my tongue before I helped her onto her feet on the floor.

We kissed as I unzipped her gown, letting it fall to the floor. She stepped out of it, and we put it aside. She was still wearing her headpiece, veil, gloves, sheer bra, sheer thong, garter belt, stockings and pumps. I cupped her ass cheeks and fondled them while gently sucking her erect nipples through her sheer bra. She moaned quietly, holding my head to her tits with one hand and stroking my sticky cock with the other.

While I unfastened her bra and pulled it off, we kissed. I sucked her bare nipples a little while massaging her pussy gently through her panty crotch. I pulled her panties down, and she stepped out of them. My mouth was already level with her pussy, so I held her ass and stuck my tongue into her pussy.

“Your juicy little pussy’s ready to be eaten, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped as I lashed her clit with my tongue.

She soon stiffened and convulsed in my arms, gushing in my mouth.

“Is my slut’s little pussy still hungry for my big cock?” I teased as I stood and guided my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her pussy into me.

With one arm around her waist and the other holding her leg up, I fucked her harder and harder. We kissed feverishly while I fucked her. She came on my cock within a few minutes, drenching my cock again.

“Suck it, my dirty cocksucker,” I said when she finished gushing on my cock.

She went down on her knees and sucked my dripping cock clean. I fucked her throat for a minute.

She got up, and we kissed deeply. We broke the kiss and gazed into each other's eyes.

"I want to fuck your hot virgin ass," I whispered, tickling her asshole with my fingertips.

"Me too," she gasped, trembling in my arms. "How do you want me?"

"I want my dirty whore on her back with her knees against her shoulders," I said. "I want her pussy and virgin ass obscenely exposed. I want her husband and my wife to see that she's completely shameless but only for me."

Samantha trembled as she got into position. I guided her hands to her ass, and she spread it lewdly.

"Is this where you need my big fat cock?" I teased, tickling her splayed asshole with my fingertips.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You look so lovely when you look like a dirty whore," I said, admiring her lewdly offered pussy and asshole.

"I love being your dirty whore," she said.

"Of course you do, or I wouldn't have allowed you to be," I said, teasing her asshole with my fingertips.

"Thank you for letting me be your dirty whore," she said.

"You are welcome, my hot bitch," I said.

Beth was then getting fucked in the doggy position. She winked at me.

My mouth watered as I admired Samantha's little virgin asshole.

"I am going to devour your luscious little asshole," I said.

As she spread her ass for me, I used my tongue to transfer her copious pussy juices to her asshole. She gasped, and her asshole twitched as my tongue tip touched it. I licked her pussy juices off her asshole. I repeatedly drooled on her asshole and sucked my drool back while licking and probing her asshole. Her asshole naturally tensed in the beginning. She soon moaned softly and grinding her asshole into my mouth.

"Yes, yes," she hissed. "Eat my horny virgin asshole."

While massaging her asshole with my tongue, I slipped two fingers into her wet pussy and pumped her pussy, twisting my fingers to soak them in her leaking juices.

"It's so tight, but I am going to loosen it up for you until it can swallow my big cock balls deep," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

A couple of minutes later, I removed my slick fingers from her pussy and massaged the center of her asshole with my middle finger, popping its tip inside, while sucking her clit gently. She gasped, and her asshole tensed up for a second. I gently swirled my finger within her asshole, loosening it up. Her juices and my drool made it easy for me to worm my finger slowly into her ass. I drooled on her asshole while I gently pumped my finger in and out. I swirled and twisted my finger within her asshole, reaming it out, as I worked my drool into her rectum.

"It's so hot and tight," I said. "I can't wait to have it engulf my big cock and milk it hungrily."

"Me neither," she moaned.

"Sam, you'll love being my dirty whore," I said. "Your hot ass will be happier than you've ever dreamed."

"Yes," she hissed.

With her asshole relaxed enough, I returned my index finger to her pussy and finger fucked both her fuck holes. She moaned, humping my fingers and milking them with both holes. We gradually stepped up the pace as her heat increased until she finally had a hard orgasm.

"I am coming on your wicked fingers," she gasped, convulsing in orgasm. "Your dirty whore's coming for you."

"Your horny asshole can't wait to be stuffed tightly with its first and only big cock," I teased.

"It's so hungry for your big cock and impatient," she gasped.

She humped my fingers gently as she recovered. I removed my index finger from her pussy and finger fucked her asshole gently while I cleaned her pussy with my tongue.

Grabbing the lube with my free hand, I returned my index finger to her pussy. I finger fucked both her holes as I squeezed lube onto her asshole, working the lube inside. She humped back eagerly, moaning softly. I worked a generous amount of lube inside her ass. I squeezed more lube onto her asshole as I removed my index finger from her pussy. While keeping my middle finger up her ass, I patiently squeezed my index finger in. I soon had both fingers all the way up her tight ass. I held my fingers deep inside her ass and twisted them gently, loosening up her sphincter further while rolling her clit with my tongue. She milked my fingers as I pumped her asshole gently.

She humped my fingers with more urgency as I finger fucked her tightly gripping asshole. I only matched her pace. Within a few minutes, she had a wild orgasm. Keeping my fingers within her ass, I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy. While fingering her asshole, I fucked her pussy through another hard orgasm.

Tony and Beth watched us while he thrust in her pussy gently from behind.

“Your wife’s so hot,” I said to Tony. “I am going to love fucking her virgin ass and making her my dirty whore.”

“I didn’t know she was that hot,” he said.

“Tell him why you are so hot,” I said to Samantha, slowly fucking her drenched pussy.

“Because I am your dirty whore,” she gasped. “I am only dirty when I am with you.”

“You are a good slut, Sam,” I said, bending over her. “I am so pleased with you.”

We kissed deeply.

When we broke the kiss, I removed my dripping cock from her pussy, I added more lube to her asshole. I twisted and swirled my fingers within her ass in wider circles before I squeezed my ring finger in. I took a couple of minutes to work my three fingers all the way up her ass without causing her any discomfort. I held my fingers motionless in her ass until she humped them. I twisted my fingers within her ass to stretch out her asshole a little more. With my thumb in her pussy, I finger fucked her ass at an accelerating pace as she humped back ever faster and harder.

“Your little asshole’s ready for my big cock,” I said. “Come for me to show me how excited you are.”

As her orgasm approached insistently, she shoved her ass wildly. Within a minute, she screamed as she came so hard Tony and Beth looked up to see what was going on.

“Your slut wife’s so hungry for my big cock in her virgin ass,” I said to Tony as I pumped Samantha’s twitching asshole vigorously.

“I sure am,” gasped Samantha.

Her gushing pussy drenched my thumb. I sucked my dripping thumb before I cleaned her sodden pussy with my tongue. I removed my fingers from her ass one by one and gave her asshole a long deep kiss. I slipped my tongue as far as it would go up her relaxed orifice while she continued to spread her horny ass wide for me. She moaned and ground her ass into my face, kissing back and nibbling my tongue.

“You are one of the hottest sluts I’ve ever met,” I smiled at her as I lowered my lips to hers.

“You are an incredible lover, Nick,” she said.

We kissed lewdly as I squeezed both her tits and pinched her erect nipples. Breaking the kiss, I helped her off the bed and onto her knees on the floor. She smiled when my pulsing cock looked her in the eye with its dripping eye.

“Use your mouth to show my big cock that you need it like you’ve never needed any other cock,” I said.

“I’d love to do just that,” she smiled.

She swallowed my cock all the way down her throat and sucked it eagerly for a couple of minutes. I finally pushed her head away and handed her the lube. She thoroughly applied a thick coat of lube to my hard cock.

She got up and we kissed deeply. While probing her mouth with my tongue, I slipped one, then two and finally three fingers up her ass. She moaned in my mouth as I swirled my fingers within her ass. We finally broke the kiss.

“Do you still need my big cock up your hot virgin ass?” I teased, whispering as I looked in her beautiful eyes.

“I need it there more than I’ve ever needed anything else,” she cooed, squeezing my cock in her hand.

“I am also dying to slip my big hard cock up your magnificent virgin ass,” I said, helping her onto the bed.

She got on her hands and knees and thrust her ass out, opening herself for me.

“Tell your husband what I am going to do to you,” I teased, whispering in her ear.

“Tony, he’s going to fuck me in my virgin asshole,” she cooed.

“We don’t want to miss that,” said Beth as she pulled away from Tony and led him by his wet hard cock.

“Do you want me to fuck you in your hot virgin asshole with my big cock and make you my whore?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” hissed Samantha, trembling.

“Tony, do you want me to fuck your lovely bride in her hot virgin asshole and make her my whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said as Beth stroked his hard cock.

“How about you, baby?” I asked Beth. “Do you want me to fuck this gorgeous bride’s hot virgin asshole and make her my dirty whore forever?”

“Of course, baby,” said Beth. “I want you to show her what marriage bliss is all about and baptize her innocent insides with your hot thick come.”

“This makes it unanimous,” I said. “Tony, do you want to do the honors and spread her sweet ass for me?”

“He and I are going to this,” said Beth. “He’ll pull one cheek out and I’ll do the other while he guides your big cock into his hot wife’s virgin asshole so we all can share the wickedness of this momentous event.”

Beth and Tony sat on either side of Samantha. Beth pulled Samantha’s right cheek out, and Tony pulled the other one. Beth squeezed a fresh helping of lube onto Samantha’s splayed asshole. Samantha reached back and worked three fingers in and out of her asshole to make sure it was ready.

“Beg for it, Sam, baby, you hot bitch,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny virgin ass and make me your dirty ass whore,” begged Samantha.

“You got it, my hot slut,” I said.

“Tony, you won’t be the first husband to hold Nick’s big cock and guide it into his wife’s virgin asshole to acknowledge that his wife’s hot ass exclusively belongs to Nick and his big cock,” said Beth.

Beth took Tony’s right hand and guided it to my glistening cock. He reluctantly held my shaft.

“Press it in,” directed Beth. “When the big engorged head pops in, you can let go.”

He pressed my cock head into his wife’s ready asshole. I gently pushed forward, effortlessly popping the head past her sphincter. She gasped, involuntarily tightening her asshole around my cock as if to lock my bulbous head inside. Tony let go of my cock. His wife’s tight asshole twitched around my cock as Beth wickedly teased her pussy.

Our new spouses watched intently as my cock sank slowly but smoothly into Samantha’s ass. I finally pulled her a little hard to drive the last inches of my cock into her ass, popping my cock head past the end of her rectum. She grunted softly. I reached forward and fondled her tits. Her dripping pussy bathed my balls in juices.

“I feel as if my big cock is balls deep in heaven,” I said.

“Your big cock feels so good in my ass,” said Samantha. “I feel totally filled with the most wonderful feeling.”

“He hasn’t started fucking your horny ass yet,” remarked Beth.

“What’s he waiting for?” said Samantha, rocking gently. “My ass’s so hungry for his big cock.”

“I am waiting for you to get comfortable with my big cock balls deep up your no longer virgin ass,” I said.

“Is he always such a tease?” asked Samantha, looking back at Beth.

“Nick a tease?” laughed Beth. “You saw him fuck my ass, didn’t you? Trust me, Sam, he’s going to pound your ass until you beg for mercy. It’s going to gape wide open when he’s through with it.”

“I can’t wait for that,” Samantha said.

“Take it easy, love,” said Tony. “He just doesn’t want to hurt you. His big cock’s stretching out your little asshole beyond belief. Just relax and take your time. I am sure he’s going to fuck your ass as hard as you want.”

“I am ready for him, sweetheart,” she said. “I know I am. His big cock feels as if it belongs deep in my ass.”

“It does, baby,” I said, leaning forward.

We kissed deeply, our tongues dueling, while we ground into each other gently.

“Sam, get your slutty ass fucked,” I directed, slapping her ass. “Move it back and forth over my big hard cock.”

Holding Samantha’s hips, I paced her as she rocked gently working her ass over my cock in slow strokes. Beth removed her fingers from Samantha’s drenched pussy and had her suck her sticky fingers. She moaned over them. Before long I was fucking Samantha’s ass at a nice slow pace. She moaned happily and fucked back eagerly.

“Your ass is so beautiful, my hot slut,” I said. “Your greedy little asshole looks so good stretched so wide.”

“Your big cock feels so good in my horny ass,” she moaned. “I’ll never be able to quit.”

“You are not supposed to quit,” I said. “Once you are my dirty whore, there is no turning back.”

“I’d only want to turn back to suck your incredible cock,” she moaned.

Beth guided both Tony’s hands to Samantha’s ass, letting him take over spreading her ass. She went away and adjusted the video camera standing in the corner before she knelt before Tony and proceeded to suck his cock.

“Your bride’s so pretty,” I said to Tony. “She has a fantastic ass, doesn’t she?”

“Oh, yes,” he said. “I didn’t know ass fucking would look so good.”

"It only looks this good when the ass is perfect such as your hot wife's," I said.

"You know how it looks, but you don't know how it feels," gasped Samantha. "It feels like heaven."

"Enjoy yourself, love," he said.

"Her tight ass milks my cock so wonderfully," I said. "As she said, it feels as if my big cock belongs in her ass."

"I am so glad you are enjoying my bride's charms," he said.

"I hope you are enjoying my bride's charms too," I said.

"I sure am," he said. "Your bride's a dream. She really knows how to please a man."

"We are all here to enjoy ourselves and have fun," I said. "Is anyone of us not doing so?"

"So far it's been way beyond my expectations," he said.

"It's been magic as far as I am concerned," gasped Samantha.

"I am having two honeymoons," I said. "I've never dreamed I'd spend my honeymoon with two brides."

"Me neither," he said.

"I really love it so far," said Beth, "but I know how to make it even more fun."

"Your bride's so wild," he said.

"Without her we wouldn't be here," I said, "especially me."

"Without her we'd be on ordinary honeymoons," he said.

"Your bride's wild, too," I said. "Were she tight-assed, she wouldn't let you look at Beth, let alone fuck her."

"I *was* tight-assed before you loosened me up with your wicked fingers and big cock," laughed Samantha.

"You had the right type of ass tightness," I said, "the type that can enjoyably be cured by a nice ass fuck."

"Yes, baby," she gasped, bucking harder. "Give me a nice long ass fuck. Ream out my tight asshole for me."

After that, I grabbed her hips and put it to her in long fast strokes, pulling her into me so my hips would slap her ass and my balls would slap her sticky pussy with every thrust. Tony released her ass and watched my cock pump her stretched asshole hard. She grunted and gasped rhythmically, grunting with my forward thrusts and gasping with my backward strokes. I could tell that she was losing control by the thrust.

"Are you going to come for me like the nice dirty ass whore you are?" I teased.

"Yes, yes," she hissed, shoving her ass back hard. "Your dirty ass whore is going to come for your big cock."

Beth took her mouth off Tony's cock and stroked it while she watched for Samantha's imminent orgasm. Less than a minute later, Samantha gasped sharply and stiffened.

"I am coming," gasped Samantha, convulsing uncontrollably. "My horny asshole's coming for its big cock."

Her asshole twitched wildly around my thrusting cock. I held her hips more tightly and drilled her ass with extreme vigor. She had a long hard orgasm, then another and then another before she lowered her head and went limp. I gently thrust in her ass while she panted breathlessly to catch her breath.

"You are a very hot slut, Sam," I said. "That was wonderful."

"*You* were wonderful," she gasped. "That was the best fuck and the best orgasms of my life ever."

"Why else do you think I'd fuck your gorgeous ass?" I smiled.

"Maybe because you like fucking women up the ass?" she teased.

"Not if they don't like it themselves," I said. "I never stick my cock where it's not welcome."

"I was just kidding," she said. "Your big cock's always welcome in any of my holes, especially my horny ass."

Beth pushed Tony onto his back and straddled him, swallowing his cock into her wet pussy.

"We need to have fun too," said Beth, bouncing on his cock.

While Beth rode Tony's cock, I fucked Samantha's sizzling ass at an easy pace. Samantha kissed her husband while I fucked her ass and he fucked my bride's pussy. Beth and I kissed, too. I dipped two fingers in Samantha's leaky pussy and slid them up Beth's ass.

In a few minutes, Samantha came hard on my cock and Beth came on Tony's. I let Samantha relax a little with my cock up her ass before I picked up the pace again and fucked her to another wild orgasm.

"I'll let you come in my pussy on one condition," Beth told Tony.

“What condition?” he asked.

“Only if your bride eats your come out of my pussy,” she said. “What do you say, Sam?”

“I am sure she’d do that if you promise to eat my come out of her ass and share it with her,” I said.

“I’d do that anyway,” said Beth.

“Sam?” I asked.

“I’ve never done that, but I am willing to try,” she said.

“That’s the spirit,” I said. “You are such a nice little slut.”

“We’ll try a lot of new things on this double honeymoon,” said Beth.

Beth leaned down on Tony and rolled them over so he was on top. She pulled her legs over her head.

“Fuck me, Tony,” demanded Beth. “When you are ready, shoot it all inside my pussy.”

As Tony fucked my bride hard, I fucked his bride’s ass even harder. I made Samantha come with Beth too. While Beth came, Tony grunted and filled her pussy with come. When he finished thrusting in her, he rolled over. She scooted so her pussy was accessible to Samantha.

“Eat your groom’s come out of my slimy pussy,” demanded Beth.

“Go for it, girl,” I said to Samantha. “Enjoy this fresh hot cream pie.”

Samantha ate Beth’s slimy pussy tentatively. In a minute, she was eating it eagerly. Beth moaned, gyrating and pushing her pussy into Samantha’s face. My slow thrusts in Samantha’s ass made her moan into Beth’s pussy.

“Make her come,” I urged Samantha, thrusting in her ass faster. “Make her come, and I’ll make your ass come.”

Beth had been already enjoying Samantha’s tongue and leaking in her mouth, so it was not hard for Samantha to make her come, gushing fresh pussy juices and washing out the traces of Tony’s come into Samantha’s eager mouth. After Samantha cleaned Beth’s pussy with her tongue, Beth kissed her deeply. I also kissed Samantha before I grabbed her tits and pounded her ass vigorously, making her enjoy a new orgasm on my cock. Beth gave Tony’s cock and balls a tongue bath before she took his cock into her mouth.

Climbing onto the bed and keeping my cock up Samantha’s ass, I arranged her into the leapfrog position.

“Spread your hot ass, my slut,” I said, guiding her hands to her ass.

She spread her ass wide, and I treated her to a vigorous ass fucking. She had one of her wildest orgasms ever.

“I am flooding your hot ass depths with come,” I announced as my own orgasm hit me.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Fill my horny ass with your hot creamy come.”

Her twitching asshole sucked my hefty come load out of my balls past her sucking rectum. I thrust in her hot ass until my balls went dry. Before I withdrew from Samantha’s ass, Beth took the video camera off the tripod.

“Sam, keep your ass spread wide,” said Beth, zooming in. “Let’s see how your asshole looks after its first fuck.”

My softening cock popped out of her asshole, leaving it agape. There was a white center deep inside. Beth filmed the view and took still pictures of it. We also had Tony inspect it thoroughly.

“I can’t believe it can ever close shut again,” he said.

Samantha’s asshole was so open I was able to push my soft cock all the way inside it.

“Sam, squeeze as tightly as you can,” I said. “Don’t tire your muscles; just milk it. Squeeze and release.”

Her anal muscles squeezed my cock gently at first. My cock hardened. Her asshole tightened gradually. I withdrew slowly, finally popping my cock out with a soft plop. Her asshole closed shut but looked very relaxed.

“You promised something,” I said to Beth, motioning her to Samantha’s ass.

Beth put the camera back and climbed behind Samantha.

“I guess I have to reopen her asshole with my tongue,” said Beth.

Tony watched Beth eat Samantha’s come-filled ass while Samantha sucked my cock back to full hardness. Beth finally pulled Samantha up and kissed her deeply. They traded my come back and forth before they swallowed it.

“Now I am going to make you come,” Beth said to Samantha.

Beth arranged Samantha on her hands and knees so her head was above the other edge of the bed. She got on her hands and knees behind her and kissed her asshole.

“Tony, feed her your cock while I eat her asshole,” directed Beth, “and, you, fuck me in the ass.”

Beth moaned into Samantha's ass, and Samantha moaned into Tony's cock as I ate Beth's pussy and ass and she ate Samantha's. I soon lubed my cock and knelt behind Beth. I made her come as soon as Samantha came.

"With both our asses loose enough, Samantha and I are ready for something new," said Beth mischievously.

"What?" Samantha asked.

"How would you like to get fucked in the ass and the pussy at the same time?" said Beth.

"That would be really wild," smiled Samantha excitedly.

"I've never tried it, but I bet it would," said Beth.

"Who's going to be first?" I asked.

"She's our guest," said Beth. "She gets to go first unless she wants me to."

"I want to be first," said Samantha. "I want to beat Beth to something finally."

"That's fair," said Beth.

"How do we do it?" asked Samantha.

"You ride Tony's cock, and I ride his tongue," said Beth. "Nick fucks your ass, and you eat mine. When you are done coming all over their hard cocks, we trade places."

"It sounds like fun to me," said Samantha.

Tony lay on his back, and Beth straddled his face, facing away and leaning forward. Samantha straddled her husband, taking his cock in her pussy. She bounced on his cock a few times before she bent forward and proceeded to eat Beth's asshole. I lubed my cock and climbed behind Samantha. I loosened her asshole with three fingers before I slipped my cock up her ass, which felt tighter than before. It took us a minute to establish a rhythm, but everything went fine afterward. Samantha moaned and gasped as both her fuck holes got pumped deeply until she had a very wild orgasm all over my cock and her husband's. When she came, we lost our rhythm and thrust individually. Beth also came in Tony's eager mouth.

"That was as wild as it gets," gasped Samantha.

Beth and Samantha traded places, and Beth enjoyed her first double penetration, having a long hard orgasm. When Samantha finished coming in her husband's mouth, Beth let her lick her drenched pussy clean.

Later Tony came in Samantha's pussy so Beth could eat her pussy while I fucked her ass. I came in Beth's ass, introducing Samantha to eating anal cream pies.

When we finished our session, it was dinnertime. We showered and left, the women without underwear.

"Samantha and I decided to trade places," announced Beth after dinner. "I am going to spend the night with Tony, and she's going to spend the night with Nick. Do you, guys, have any objections to that?"

"I don't," I said.

"Me neither," said Tony.

"We'll meet tomorrow then," said Beth.

Tony kissed Samantha good night, and I kissed Beth before she left with Tony.

"Sleep tight," said Beth.

"Do you want to sleep?" I asked Samantha.

"I want to sleep with you," she smiled.

"I've definitely created a dirty whore," I said.

We finally slept after I fucked every hole in her body in every pace and position we could think of. I also fucked her tits and splattered them with come. While cleaning my cock with her mouth, she carefully massaged my come into her tits. She went to bed content and tender, traces of my come in all her holes, and on her tits and back. She begged for mercy too.

"Do you still think I am a tease?" I teased.

"You are a sex maniac," she smiled. "I love it. I never thought I could come so many times in one day."

"I just want you to enjoy your honeymoon," I said.

"I think I am going to get fucked on this honeymoon more than I have in all my life," she said.

"Is that good or bad?" I teased.

“That’s wonderful, silly,” she admonished playfully.

In addition to our waking up in the middle of the night and having a stormy fuck, when she woke up in the morning, I was already gently thrusting my hard cock in her wet pussy. She thrust back instinctively while asleep.

“Good morning, lover,” she moaned as she woke up.

“Good morning, pretty,” I said, picking up the pace a little. “How is my dirty whore feeling this morning?”

“You don’t leave anything for me to desire,” she said.

“It’s your honeymoon, baby,” I said. “You have to get pampered.”

She pulled me to her, and we shared a long deep kiss.

“It’s so romantic to wake up to love making,” she said. “What a way to start one’s day!”

“What’s a man to do when he wakes up next to a gorgeous woman like you that’s a dirty whore too?” I smiled.

“He definitely can’t do better than what you are doing right now,” she said.

“I think he can do a little better,” I teased, picking up the pace.

She wrapped her legs around my waist, and I drilled her through a wild orgasm. She had not recovered when I pushed her legs over her head and slid my cock up her ass, which I had already lubed.

“Yes,” she hissed, spreading her ass. “Fuck your dirty whore’s horny ass, lover.”

Her horny ass got drilled hard to a violent orgasm. I pulled out and sat her up, thrusting my cock in her face. She swallowed my cock eagerly and deep throat it hungrily until I was ready to come.

“Breakfast in bed,” she smiled, smacking her lips after swallowing my come load.

We showered together, lathering and groping each other in the process. The shower naturally ended with a long cock suck. I took her to bed and laid her on her back. I ate her pussy and ass, making her come twice. I arranged her on all fours and fucked her pussy from behind. After she came, I lubed her asshole and slid my cock up her ass.

Samantha had come twice with my cock pumping her ass and we were still at it when the phone rang. I let her answer the phone while I held her tits and fucked her ass gently. It was Beth, calling us to meet for breakfast in half an hour. Before we left, I made Samantha come twice more and we cleaned each other up in a gentle sixty-nine.

After breakfast we spent a few hours like normal honeymooners, touring, shopping and having fun. I bought Samantha a butt plug. Beth showed our guests my tryst with her maid of honor and bride’s maids. They loved it.

“Your husband’s an ultimate stud,” said Samantha. “Last night, he fucked me in every hole until I couldn’t fuck anymore and then fucked me some more. I am addicted to him. I’ll definitely be his dirty married whore forever.”

“I am glad you had a good time,” smiled Beth. “Welcome to the club.”

In the afternoon, we dug ourselves a semiprivate hole in the sand on the beach. Beth started the festivities with giving Samantha advanced lessons in cock sucking. They helped each other wear their butt plugs before the lesson. Beth demonstrated her techniques on Tony, and Samantha practiced on me. Samantha was a quick learner.

After the lesson, we moved to pussy eating then fucking. Tony and I took turns on the women. He took care of their pussies, and I took care of their asses until Beth wanted to try beach double penetration.

The four of us spent most of the days together, and Tony and I spent the nights with each other’s bride. Needless to say, Samantha got fucked up the ass much more than Beth. I even had Samantha call her folks and friends with my cock up her ass. We were in the loveseat. She was astride me, riding my cock while I fondled and sucked her tits. It was not easy for her to maintain a conversation with my cock pumping her ass deeply.

It was obvious that Samantha loved my cock up her ass more than in her pussy. I gave her as much of it as she could handle. Although I could fuck her ass with her pussy juice on my cock and some drool on her asshole, we always used lube to endure marathon sessions. Since she and her husband lived only a couple of hours away from where Beth and I lived, she promised to bring her ass to me for regular service and never to let anyone else touch it.

We made several video clips and hundreds of still pictures of us having sex with each other’s spouse and with our respective spouses. In many of those movies, one operated the video camera and another took still pictures while the other couple sucked and fucked with reckless abandon. We gave some to our new but intimate friends.

We had an all-night farewell orgy before we returned home. Since Beth had already trained Tony to eat his come out of her pussy, it was not too big a step for him to eat mine out of his bride’s pussy. He did not resist much when his bride begged him to eat my come out of her freshly fucked asshole. Beth later had him eat my come out of her pussy and ass and pass some of it to her over long lewd kisses. It was obvious he enjoyed doing that immensely.

MARRIED BLISS

Beth and I flew back home on Thursday, but we were so tired we did not have sex before the weekend.

“I am making lunch for my maid of honor and bride’s maids today,” announced Beth on Saturday morning. “You can go out and spend a couple of hours with your friends while my friends visit me.”

“When do you want me to leave and when do you want me back?” I asked.

“You can leave by one and come back at four,” she said. “That would give us three hours.”

When I returned home just after four, a strange car was in our driveway. I judged that her friends were still there. I decided to say a quick hi and leave to the bedroom. So we hugged and exchanged greetings before I excused myself. The girls were in their bride’s maid attire. Beth took me aside to the kitchen.

“I want to have a word with you,” she said, going down to her knees.

“What are you doing?” I asked as she fished out my cock and proceeded to suck it.

She silently sucked my cock for a couple of minutes, making it rock hard. I thrust in her mouth, fucking her throat. I wanted to fuck her right then and there, but I restrained myself.

“The girls insisted that I should fulfill my promise,” she said as she looked up at me while stroking my cock.

“What promise?” I asked. “Did you promise them that you’d let them watch us fuck?”

“That would be tame after what happened at the wedding,” she said. “I promised them that you’d happily deflower their asses and give them the best sex of their lives.”

“Are you crazy?” I said. “We are married now.”

“That’s the whole point,” she said. “They wouldn’t let you fuck them up the ass before I’d do that myself.”

Whenever her mouth was not busy talking, it was busy sucking my cock.

“Are you sure this is okay?” I asked, thrusting in her mouth.

“Of course, it’s okay,” she said. “Those are my best friends. I want them to experience the best anal sex. I also want you to experience four of the hottest virgin asses. You’ve seen them before. Didn’t you like them?”

“I loved them,” I said. “They were very sexy and hot—almost as sexy as you are.”

“Then follow me,” she said, standing up.

She led me to the living room by my hard cock. The girls giggled when they saw that.

“Ladies, now please welcome Nick, the master ass fucker,” announced Beth.

The girls applauded heartily.

“Are your hot tight virginal assholes ready for him?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” they shouted.

“He’s all yours,” called Beth as she withdrew and stood behind her video camera. “Lights, camera, action!”

The girls attacked me like they had never seen a man before. They stripped me naked and attacked me on all fronts. One of them sucked my cock, another licked my balls, a third one licked my ass and the last one kissed me and stroked my chest. I helped the one that kissed me get out of her clothes, and I fondled her tits before I got to suck them while fingering her pussy and kneading her ass. The girls rotated regularly. They were all hot and ready.

They divided themselves into two teams of two. Within the next half hour, each of them came on my cock once and came in my mouth another time. I finger fucked the ass of each girl while eating or fucking her pussy.

After those pleasantries, I arranged them on their knees on the sofa and proceeded to eat their assholes to orgasm, one by one. I grabbed the lube and lubed two assholes at a time, starting with one finger and ending with three fingers in each asshole. Each girl got her asshole fucked with three fingers to orgasm.

Each girl sucked my cock and lubed it before she guided it into her teammate’s ready asshole. I started very slowly with those virgin assholes, but I did not pull out of an ass until I had fucked it hard through a few orgasms. Our party was so much fun and lasted till after midnight. Each girl swallowed a big come load up her twitching ass. They sucked my come out and shared it. They all went home fucked out—except for Beth.

“I am proud of you,” said Beth as she kissed my aching cock lightly when we went to bed. “Tomorrow you’ll get to rest; you only have to fuck me.”

Sunday was also a lot of fun. I fucked Beth more than I had fucked her friends on the previous day.

During the following few weeks, I got to know a few other members of my extended family better. Mom reintroduced me to Aunt Michelle, Aunt Meg and my cousins Claire and Mary. Beth reintroduced me to her aunt, Elizabeth, and her cousin Ria. I had obviously known them previously but not that well. They all were anal virgins before the reintroduction but not anymore. They all kept coming back for more.

Each slut went home with both her well-fucked holes full of my come.

"If you can't feed them to your husband, I won't give you more of them," I told each married woman.

They continued to take my come home.

Samantha stopped by alone a few times and spent the entire weekend with us, getting fucked silly. She returned to her husband full of come to share.

"Lisa turns eighteen next Monday," said Beth. "I thought we could take her out to dinner on Saturday."

"That would be nice," I said.

On Saturday afternoon, my in-laws waved to us as they dropped off Lisa at our house. She was wearing short denim shorts and a tank top. She hugged Beth and me, and we chatted for several minutes. She was a little too shy.

"You can watch television while Lisa and I get ready for dinner," said Beth, leading Lisa upstairs.

Watching television, I had totally forgot about them when Beth called to me from upstairs over an hour later.

"Come here, and check out our dresses," shouted Beth.

When I entered the room, I was shocked. They had well done their hair and perfectly applied their makeup. Beth was in a short topless tank dress that fully exposed her lovely ripe tits. The skirt of her dress was wraparound with rounded corners with the slit in the front. Lisa was wearing a one-strap dress that exposed her firm right tit. Her hemline started at mid hip on the right side and reached her left knee. She blushed deeply when I checked her out.

"I thought we were going out," I said.

"Of course, we are," said Beth.

"How can you go out in these outfits?" I asked.

"We'll show you how," she said. "First pull my stockings up my legs."

Beth sat in a chair. Her wraparound dress opened, exposing her entire legs and bare pussy. I knelt before her and pulled onto her lovely legs black sheer thigh-highs with lacy tops. She playfully squeezed and parted her legs repeatedly, making her bare pussy wink at me. I also helped her wear her high heels.

"Now do Lisa," said Beth as I got up.

Beth got off the chair, and Lisa sat in her place. Lisa's slanted hemline also opened up, completely exposing her legs and bare pussy. I pulled up her young legs an identical pair to Beth's. She did not make her pussy wink at me, but she kept her knees parted wide enough for me to look her bald pussy in the eye. Beth winked at me when she saw me steal glances at her sister's exposed pussy which looked excited. When Lisa stood up, her dress exposed the top of her right stocking.

"Help me with that top," said Beth to me, pointing at a black top lying on the bed.

The top that I helped her wear was a long-sleeved open mesh bolero top with feather trim. I also helped Lisa wear an identical one. They had to be extra careful so their tops would not open enough to expose their bare nipples. I opened Beth's top and kissed her bare tits on the nipples.

"Oh, Nick, you can't do this before my little sister," protested Beth. "Now you have to kiss hers as well."

Lisa blushed.

"Are you serious?" I asked.

"I am dead serious," said Beth. "Right, Lisa?"

Lisa nodded shyly.

Lisa let me open her top, and I kissed her bare right nipple, making her shiver.

"Do the other one too," said Beth as I pulled back. "You have to kiss both."

Lisa opened her top for me, and I exposed her left tit and kissed it on the nipple, making her tremble again.

"We'll wait downstairs for you to get ready," said Beth, leading her sister out of the room.

It took me over fifteen minutes to ready myself so I would look worthy of being with those gorgeous ladies.

They left without underwear, flashing me their pussies when I opened the doors for them to get in the backseat. They naturally turned heads in the posh restaurant we went to. While walking with them, I noticed that when I looked at them at an angle I could see their bare tits including the nipples. When we sat down in our booth, I caught our waiter enjoying the view of Beth's left tit and Lisa's right one.

Beth had her knees parted wide. I subtly reached out and fingered her pussy, making her gasp and leak.

"You can't finger my pussy here," said Beth, her voice just loud enough for the couple next to us to hear and look at us. I just smiled at them, and they looked away. "Now you have to finger hers too."

"Are you sure you want me to do that?" I asked Beth lowly.

"Of course I want you to finger her pussy here and now," she said, attracting the attention of our new friends again. "Lisa, part your legs so he can easily finger fuck your little pussy."

Lisa obediently spread her legs, and I teased her pussy a little and worked a finger in and out of her hot pussy. She gasped and trembled, her pussy bathing my finger in her juices.

"That's enough," announced Beth. "It's too early to make her come yet although it's her eighteenth birthday."

The couple in the next booth gave us funny looks. I looked at them while I sucked my glistening fingers. The woman winked at me while her companion looked away. My cock remained partly hard throughout dinner, especially as Beth kept deliberately flashing me her bare tit.

We spent a couple of hours at a dance club. Although I tried to be nice, after fingering Lisa's hot pussy, I could not resist holding her ass. One thing led to another, and she ground into my boner, coming in my arms a few times.

"Help us with our tops," said Beth once we were in our living room.

Naturally I helped them take their tops off, and I put them aside. Beth and Lisa sat on the loveseat, parting their knees just wide enough, and I sat across from them. We chatted for a few minutes while I switched my eyes between their exposed tits and pussies.

"Nick, why don't you get us the birthday cake and the whipped cream from the fridge?" said Beth.

When I returned with the cake and cream, the video camera was running and Lisa was lying back on the cocktail table. Her strap was pulled off her shoulder and arm, so both her tits were exposed. Her knees were parted wide as her legs straddled the table. Her pussy glistened.

"Bring the knife, candles and lighter off the kitchen counter," said Beth as she took the cake and cream.

When I returned, Lisa's tits were covered with the whipped cream. Beth cut two slices and laid them on their sides on Lisa's tits with the thick ends in the center and the fruity face facing her belly. Beth stuck the candle of number one into the slice on Lisa's left tit and the candle of number eight into the other slice.

"Blow the candles and make a wish," Beth said to Lisa as she lit the candles.

Lisa raised her head and blew the candles off.

"The cake's ready to eat," said Beth as she removed the candles. "We have to leave no trace of it without using our hands. We also have to feed her some. First, you need to lose your pants and underpants."

Beth moved over and rid me of my pants and briefs, exposing my partly hard cock.

"Let's eat," said Beth.

Eating the cake was not easy, but it was fun. Beth fed Lisa a slice of strawberry with her mouth. I fed her a bite of the cake. Beth shared a kiwi slice with her. I made her suck a grape from between my teeth, and we kissed around it. Before long each of our faces was smeared with cake, cream and fruit juices, sweet and sticky.

Lisa moaned softly as we cleaned her tits with our tongues, playfully sucking and nibbling her nipples. Finally her tits were only covered with a thin sheen of saliva, but we continued to kiss her tits and tease her nipples. She also helped clean our faces with her tongue.

"Nick, take all this back to the kitchen and bring the honey bottle," said Beth.

Lisa had straightened her dress, and the sisters were sitting on the love seat.

"It's your turn to get cleaned up," said Beth. "Lie back on the cocktail table."

As I lay back on the table, Beth parted my knees so I was straddling the table. She stroked my cock to full hardness. She then squeezed honey all over my cock and balls.

"Lisa, clean it all up without using your hands," directed Beth. "Give him a taste of it every once in a while."

Lisa straddled the table over my head and bent over deeply lowering her mouth to my sticky cock. She used her hands to spread her ass. Her pussy and ass were a few inches above my face, making my mouth water as she swayed from side to side while licking my cock and balls. She started at my cock head and licked me all the way down to my balls. She thoroughly sucked the honey off my balls before she gave me the first kiss, letting me taste the honey on her tongue over a long deep kiss.

Lisa licked her way up the sides of my cock. She left the upper side of my cock to the end and licked my sticky pubic area. My cock had leaked by then. She licked the clear fluid off the tip and sucked my cock head a little. Her pussy got wet while she did that. She gave me another kiss when she was done.

Meanwhile, Beth was behind the camera, filming us from different angles.

“God job, Lisa,” praised Beth, “but you drenched your pussy. Now he has to clean it up for you.”

Beth helped me off the table and helped Lisa onto it. She helped Lisa hold her heels so her knees were pressed against her shoulders in a very lewd position. Her glistening pussy and little asshole were spayed obscenely. I knelt down and lowered my mouth to her leaky pussy.

Beth adjusted the camera and knelt next to me. She pushed my head up and squeezed honey all over Lisa’s pussy and anal area, making her gasp. Lisa moaned when Beth injected some honey inside her pussy.

“Lick up every drop of juices she has,” directed Beth as she stroked my cock. “Never mind if she comes while you do that. Stick your tongue as deep as you can and get every drop.”

“Your hot little orifices look so sweet without the honey,” I said to Lisa, making her blush. “I’ll eat them raw.”

Beth continued to stroke my cock while I licked Lisa’s sticky pussy.

“Do you like that, Lisa?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Do you like having your horny brother-in-law eat your horny little pussy, you little slut?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Is he doing a good job on your leaky little pussy?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

Lisa moaned and squirmed as I thoroughly cleaned the honey off her pussy. I delved into her pussy and sucked the remaining honey out. After I licked up the honey, her pussy leaked fresh tasty juices, compelling me to keep licking. I reluctantly moved my mouth off her pussy and lowered it to her asshole.

“She has a sweet asshole, doesn’t she?” said Beth.

“Yes,” I said.

“Clean it up very well,” she said. “Nobody has ever cleaned it for her.”

Lisa stiffened and her asshole clenched defensively when my tongue worked on her anal orifice, but she soon relaxed and started to enjoy getting her asshole licked and teased. It was obvious to me that her honey dressed asshole was so sensitive albeit virgin.

“She deserves to have it cleaned up, doesn’t she?” said Beth. “She’s never let a boy touch it.”

At the time, I was too busy taking advantage of Lisa’s little asshole. I subjected her pucker to a fierce lashing with my tongue.

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa, shaking in orgasm.

When her orgasm started, I pinned her knees down and devoured her twitching asshole. When she recovered, I went up to her drenched pussy. It was too easy for me to make her come again and gush in my mouth, gasping for air. When she calmed down, I kissed her deeply on the mouth. My cock, which Beth continued to stroke, bumped her pussy, making her gasp.

“You are delicious, Lisa,” I said. “Did you enjoy having me eat your luscious little fuck holes?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

Lisa came several times in my mouth before I went back to her asshole. I ate her responsive asshole to her last wild orgasm of that oral session. I kissed her after every orgasm since Beth deliberately made my cock bump into her wet pussy. I finally licked her gently, cleaning out her juices. Lisa and I finished with a long kiss while Beth who never stopped stroking my hard cock flicked it on Lisa’s pussy. My cock was naturally leaking constantly.

“Now your big cock needs service,” Beth said. “Stand up so Lisa can kneel down and do her job.”

As soon as I stood up, Lisa went down to her knees before me.

“Do you want to taste his come like he tasted yours?” Beth asked Lisa.

“Yes,” Lisa hissed, nodding.

“Enjoy yourself, honey,” said Beth. “This sweet innocent girl wants to clean you up. Help her use her throat and do a good job. She wants you to flood her innocent mouth with come. She’s never sucked cock or tasted come.”

“I am really going to enjoy helping her with that,” I said. “She has to earn it though.”

“I am sure she can hear you,” said Beth. “I am sure she’s willing to do what it takes to do her job well.”

“Suck my big cock, Lisa,” I directed, thrusting my cock in Lisa’s face. “Show me you are a real cocksucker.”

“I like your cock,” said Lisa shyly as she held my hard cock for the first time and stroked it tentatively.

“It likes you too,” I said. “It’s so eager to slide into your mouth and enjoy your sensual lips and tongue. It wants to leak in your hot mouth and slide all the way down your throat. It wants to be very nice to you. Do you want it to?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck it,” I said. “Let it know that. It can only listen to you when it’s inside your mouth. The deeper, the better.”

“You don’t have to shout,” said Beth. “You don’t even have to talk. When his big cock’s inside your mouth, it understands what you are saying without your having to say it.”

“Do you understand the language my big cock speaks, Lisa?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Go ahead,” I said. “Communicate.”

Lisa licked the leaking fluids off my cock head. She licked my cock head all over and then took it into her mouth, stretching her lips around the beginning of my thick shaft. She sucked my cock head gently for a minute.

She held my hips and worked my cock in and out of her mouth in tiny strokes, taking it slightly deeper with every stroke. Her lips and tongue massaged and milked my cock as she slowly but surely took me deeper. Within two minutes she was taking me all the way down her throat. My cock leaked constantly in her eager mouth.

“She’s good,” I said, thrusting gently in her throat. “She’s definitely going to make me gag her with come.”

“That’s okay,” said Beth. “She needs to train until she no longer gags on it.”

Lisa sucked my cock so well as I held back for over fifteen minutes. I taught her to slap and rub my cock on her face. She also knew how to tease my balls. In the end, my thick come spurted hard against the back of her throat as she expectantly opened her mouth wide. She swirled my come around her mouth before she swallowed it eagerly. She continued to suck and milk my cock.

“Make it hard again,” Beth instructed Lisa. “He isn’t done for the night.”

Lisa complied obediently. My cock took the hint and hardened quickly in her mouth. I fucked her throat a little.

“Your pussy’s all wet again,” said Beth. “Do you want to try his big cock in there for size?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, nodding.

“Would you like our birthday girl to take your big cock for a ride in her horny little pussy?” Beth teased me.

“Our birthday girl tonight is a very sweet girl,” I said. “She’ll get whatever she desires. What does she want?”

“I want to ride your big cock,” said Lisa shyly.

Blushing, she walked to me as I sat on the loveseat and opened my arms for her. My cock happily pointed to the ceiling. I helped her sit astride me.

“Are you going to be a good girl and beg for it?” I teased as I held her hips.

“Please fuck my pussy,” she said.

“Go ahead,” I said. “Ride my big cock.”

She held my cock and guided it into her dripping pussy, gasping softly as my cock head split her pussy lips wide and slid in. She moaned and gasped a few times as she lowered herself all the way down my cock. She trembled when my cock was balls deep in her tight pussy. I held her hips and jerked her back and forth a few times, making her come. She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped as she convulsed and her pussy twitching around my cock, gushing all over it.

“That’s okay, Lisa,” I said, bouncing her on my cock. “You are a hot little slut.”

When her orgasm subsided, I held her ass and bounced her vigorously until she came again.

While she recovered, I pulled her dress strap down her shoulder and rocked her gently while sucking her stiff nipples. She had harder and harder orgasms as she continued to bounce on my cock.

“Are you having a good time, my little slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Nick, you didn’t finger her virgin asshole,” complained Beth, handing me the lube and making my cock twitch.

“Do you want me to finger your hot little asshole, pretty?” I teased Lisa as I lubed the fingers of my left hand.

She nodded, blushing.

“You are a dirty little slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching around my cock.

“Do you want to be the birthday slut tonight?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“That comes with new responsibilities,” I said. “Are you ready for them?”

“What responsibilities?” she asked.

“A birthday slut gets fucked silly,” I said. “Do you want to get fucked like you’ve never been fucked before?”

“Yes,” she said, her pussy twitching.

“Beth, do you think your little sister can be our birthday slut?” I said. “I don’t think she knows that I’ll spank her tight little ass if she fails.”

“I don’t think she’ll fail,” said Beth. “If she does, she’ll deserve that. Let her take her chances.”

“You got it, you sexy bitch,” I said to Lisa, pulling her all the way down on my cock.

“Thank you,” she gasped as I gently massaged her asshole with my slick fingertips.

“You are going to thank me by getting fucked royally on my big cock in every conceivable way,” I said. “Do you think you can do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

She ground into my cock and fingers. She soon gasped softly as my middle fingertip popped up her ass. Her pulsing asshole squeezed my fingertip tightly. I held it there for several seconds before I swirled it within her asshole. She ground into me as I spirally wormed my finger all the way up her ass. I rocked her gently, thrusting my finger in her ass in the same gentle rhythm. Her rhythm accelerated until she had a wild orgasm. She shoved her gushing pussy into my cock hard as I pumped my finger within her twitching asshole in unison. While she recovered, I finger fucked and stretched her asshole gently, making her grind into me.

“You like my finger up your ass, you little slut, don’t you?” I teased.

She nodded, blushing.

“Beth, your sister’s going to be a dirty little slut,” I said.

“She won’t be the odd one out,” smiled Beth.

“Do you know what it means for me to finger your virgin little asshole?” I whispered.

“What?” she whispered, her asshole twitching.

“It means that I am preparing it for my big cock,” I said, making her asshole twitch again. “I’ll soon fuck it.”

She trembled.

“Do you want that, you dirty little whore?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lisa, you have a fantastic little asshole,” I whispered. “I can’t wait to fuck it until it gapes wide.”

She trembled.

“If you want to be my dirty whore, give me a kiss as big as you want to be my dirty whore,” I said.

She brought her lips to mine, and we kissed feverishly while I swirled my finger within her tight asshole.

“Ride my big cock if you want to be its dirty whore,” I said.

She rode my cock through several violent orgasms while I fingered and reamed out her horny asshole. We rested again, kissing deeply and grinding into each other.

“Tell your sister that you want to be her husband’s dirty whore, or get off my big cock,” I whispered.

“Beth, I want to be your husband’s dirty whore,” she gasped, her pussy and asshole twitching around me.

“You love his big cock?” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

As I pulled the back of Lisa’s asshole with my hooked finger, her ass opened up and gaped behind my finger.

“Nick’s finger seems too small for your virgin asshole,” said Beth. “Do you want something bigger there?”

Lisa nodded, blushing deeply as her holes twitched.

“What would that be?” I teased.

“Your big cock,” she gasped, trembling.

“You want to be my dirty ass whore?” I whispered, teasing her, as I looked her straight in the eye.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to be the only one who can fuck you any way he wants?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“First, you have to lick your copious pussy juices off my big cock,” I whispered. “You’ve made it a big mess.”

She silently dismounted me. I removed my finger from her ass and sucked it, holding her eyes. She thoroughly cleaned my sticky cock and balls. She deep throat my cock for a few minutes.

“You like being my slutty cocksucker?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get on your hands and knees on the coffee table,” I said, helping her get into position.

She assumed the position, and I knelt behind her. I ate out her asshole through a wild orgasm.

While she recovered, I worked lube inside her asshole. I thoroughly and patiently reamed it out for her, making her come twice. She was comfortable with having her asshole pumped vigorously with three fingers, bucking back.

“Lube my big cock well before you squat on it,” I directed as I sat back on the loveseat.

She deep throat my cock for a few minutes before she gave it a thick coat of lube.

“Lisa, you want to be my dirty whore, don’t you?” I said as I pulled her astride me in the Asian cowgirl position.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you ready to be for what you want me to do your hot virgin ass?” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” she begged.

“You want me to fuck your virgin ass and make you what?” I said as I held and spread her ass.

“Please fuck my virgin ass and make me your dirty ass whore,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said, pulling her ass to my hard cock. “Guide my big cock to your virgin asshole and sit on it.”

She held my shaft and guided its bulbous head toward her waiting asshole, trembling as they made contact.

“Let’s get your virgin ass impaled, my hot bitch,” I said, lowering her ass onto my cock. “Pop the head in.”

She gasped softly as her asshole dilated and let my cock head slip in. Her sphincter squeezed my cock tightly.

“That’s it,” I said, bringing my mouth to hers. “It’s no longer virgin. You are my ass whore.”

We kissed slowly but deeply while her stretched asshole got used to the feel of my cock. I gently bounced her before we broke the kiss. I looked in her beautiful eyes as she gasped and grunted softly with her ass sinking ever so slowly down my hard shaft. Her sphincter involuntarily milked my cock as it slid up and down its shaft in short strokes. In a little while, her bouncing ass swallowed most of my cock.

“Push down with all your weight,” I instructed, spreading her ass wide. “Take it all the way in.”

She complied obediently, grunting as her ass sank all the way down my cock, taking my cock past her rectum.

“It feels so big,” she said lowly.

“You’ll get to love the feeling of getting your asshole stretched wide and your ass stuffed tightly,” I assured.

“I love it already,” she said, blushing.

“What do you think, Beth?” I said. “Does my big cock look good up your sweet sister’s luscious ass?”

“It looks perfect,” said Beth. “It’s all the way in, stretching her little asshole wide. The little slut’s in heaven.”

“Kiss me if you are happy with being my dirty whore,” I said to Lisa.

She leant forward, and we kissed deeply as we paused. She then milked my cock deliberately.

“You are so hot and so tight,” I said. “You are already driving me crazy. What are you going to do to me when you start bouncing your tight little ass up and down my big cock?”

She blushed.

That was the first time I had ever had a woman or a girl blush with my cock balls deep up her ass. Lisa was a special treat in many ways.

“If you don’t get a grip on yourself, she’ll make you spurt your hot come so deep up her horny ass she’ll taste it in her mouth,” said Beth.

“Is that right, Lisa?” I teased.

Lisa nodded, blushing.

“Oh, that’s very naughty,” I teased. “I want you to be a good girl and let me fuck your ass for a couple of hours so it will be wide open when I flood it with come. Do you want to do it your way or my way?”

“Let’s do it your way,” she said.

“Bounce your ass,” I said. “Let’s get it fucked well. Let my dirty ass whore enjoy what she is.”

She worked her ass up and down my cock tentatively. I paced her, making sure she used long rhythmic strokes.

“That’s it, baby,” I encouraged, watching her pretty face and beautiful eyes. “Your ass deserves to be fucked.”

She moaned and gasped softly and her lips twitched with every stroke. A few minutes later, I steadied her as she shoved her ass violently into my cock.

“I am going to come so hard,” she gasped. “I am going to explode on your big cock.”

“Come all you want, my dirty whore,” I said. “That’s your job.”

She convulsed in her wildest orgasm yet. She looked so delicious as her young body shook in ecstasy. I bounced her twitching ass vigorously on my cock until she went limp. She leaned forward and rested her head on my shoulder, gasping for air.

“Did you like it?” I whispered in her ear, gently thrusting in her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “It was incredible.”

“It was so because you have an incredible ass,” I said. “Do you want me to keep fucking your ass until you can’t come anymore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“So you enjoy being my dirty little whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I love it more than anything else.”

“That’s why you deserve your title,” I said. “Hold me tightly. I am going to carry you to the bedroom.”

With Lisa’s ass in my hands and my cock in her ass, I got up and climbed upstairs to the bedroom. I lay on the bed with her squatting astride me. Beth followed us up with the camera and the lube.

“Lisa, you are no longer virgin in any of your hot holes,” I said. “None of your horny fuck holes is a stranger to my big cock. You’ve actually become my dirty little whore. Are you ready to get fucked accordingly?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Let’s feed your cock-craving ass all the big cock it can handle and then some,” I said. “Ride my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed as she worked her ass up and down my cock. “I love this so much.”

“Beth, your little sister’s a little whore,” I teased. “Can you see how much she loves my big cock up her ass?”

“I can see that, and I can’t blame her,” said Beth. “She’s a horny girl, and you have an incredible cock.”

“My big cock’s so happy with its new dirty little whore,” I said, pacing Lisa’s bouncing ass.

During the following four hours, I put Lisa through all her paces, fucking her in every hole in every position we could think of. I came once in her mouth, once in her pussy and twice in her ass. I had her eat a scoop of come out of each well-fucked hole. She eagerly revived my cock whenever it was soft.

Lisa spent the night with us. We drove her home after a long Sunday morning fuck with her sister. We introduced her to eating come out of well-fucked pussies and asses. She rode in the backseat with a come load and a butt plug up her ass and my cock in her mouth in addition to the traces of come in her pussy. We dropped her off with a fresh come load in her mouth.

"I've never had such a good time in my life," she said as we kissed goodbye.

"Don't make it the only time," I said.

"I won't," she smiled.

"You are now the property of my big cock," I said. "It expects you back regularly."

"I'll be back regularly," she smiled. "Your dirty little whore can't survive without your big cock."

"You are a good girl, Lisa," I said. "I'll see you soon. Say hi to your folks."

The Friday workday finally ended and with its end started the Memorial Day weekend. In the early evening, Victoria, Ellen and Lisa arrived to spend the long weekend with us. The three of them wore short revealing dresses.

As I hugged each one of them, Victoria and Ellen ran their hands subtly over the outline of my cock which was getting hard already. I had to take Lisa's hand in mine and touch it to my boner. Beth whispered something to Lisa.

Victoria and Ellen made sure I got a glimpse of their bare pussies before they crossed their sexy legs. We chatted a little before Beth excused herself to go to the kitchen.

"I am going to the kitchen," announced Beth as she stood up. "Why don't you help me, Lisa?"

Lisa followed her.

"Nick, you can help too," said Beth, looking back at me.

"Sure," I said.

"Don't you want to fuck your little whore while I make coffee?" said Beth once we were in the kitchen.

"Sure," I said, looking at Lisa. "Why don't you suck my big cock a little?"

Before I let her kneel down, I made sure she was not wearing panties. I let her deep throat my cock for a minute and soak it in her drool. I bent her over the counter and knelt behind her mostly exposed lovely ass. She was wearing her butt plug as instructed. I gently popped it out of her ass.

"You are a great slut, Lisa," I said as I admired her wet pussy. "You are sopping wet already."

"I am so horny," she said. "I missed your big cock so much."

She moaned softly as I lapped up her pussy juices. I rimmed her asshole for a minute, making her squirm. Her relaxed asshole accepted my tongue as I probed it and drooled inside it. I used one and then two fingers to work soft butter inside her rectum. I finally gave a big French kiss to her asshole.

"What do you want, Lisa?" I teased as I brushed my cock head up and down her leaky pussy.

"Please fuck me with your big cock," she begged.

She grunted softly as I slid my cock into her wet pussy.

"I am coming on your big cock," she gasped less than a minute later.

She drenched my cock with her juices. Before she had recovered, I drooled on her asshole and spread the drool around with my cock head.

"What do you want, Lisa?" I teased, gently pressing my cock head into her asshole.

"Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock," she begged.

"You got it, you little whore," I said as I spread her ass with one hand and guided my cock in with the other.

She gasped as my cock head popped past her sphincter.

"Spread your slutty ass with both hands," I instructed.

She spread her ass with both hands, and I held her tits and slowly worked my cock balls deep up her ass.

She grunted softly with every gentle thrust. I held her hips and fucked her ass with longer strokes. She was too consumed in her ass fuck to notice that her mother and sister entered the kitchen.

"Yes, yes," she hissed. "Fuck my horny ass with that big cock of yours."

Victoria signaled me to stay quiet.

"Spread your ass wide, my dirty little whore," I said to Lisa. "Show me how greedy your sweet little asshole is."

“It’s so greedy for your big cock,” said Lisa, spreading her ass wider.

Her mom and sister watched my thick shaft slide in and out of her eager stretched orifice. Her throbbing asshole continued to relax as I pumped it deeply. I slowly pulled out, letting my cock pop out of her ass. Her asshole gaped. I drooled inside it and then pushed my cock all the way in, making her grunt. I pressed one hand against the middle of her back and held her hip with the other as I fucked her ass hard and deep. She moaned and gasped softly.

“You like my big cock up your horny ass, you little whore?” I teased.

“I love it,” she gasped. “It’s the most incredible thing in the world.”

“You are a good whore, Lisa,” I said.

“I can’t believe you are fucking me up the ass in the kitchen while my mom and sister are sitting in the living room,” gasped Lisa seconds before she stiffened and came.

Victoria and Ellen watched her come wildly as I drilled her twitching ass vigorously.

“We are right here, sweetie,” announced Victoria.

Lisa’s face turned beet-red and she started to stand up, but I held her down with my hand on her back. I thrust gently in her ass as she tried to get out of my grip.

“Mom?” she gasped. “It isn’t what you think.”

“Sure it’s what I think,” said Victoria. “I need some too.”

“Me too,” said Ellen.

“Let me suck it,” said Victoria, kneeling next to me. “Let me taste my little daughter’s horny ass on it.”

“Everybody is going to get some,” assured Beth.

Lisa was shocked with what she had just heard and seen.

“You are not the only whore in town or in the family, Lisa,” I said. “Your mom and sister are my dirty whores too. Isn’t that right, Victoria?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

Victoria pounced on my cock as soon as it popped out of her daughter’s ass. She swallowed it in one gulp. Lisa looked over her shoulder and watched her mom deep throat my cock for a minute before I returned it to her ass.

“My daughter has a delicious ass,” said Victoria. “No wonder you love it so much.”

“I need a taste too,” said Ellen, kneeling on my other side.

Ellen soon deep throated my cock.

“It is delicious,” said Ellen as I returned my cock to Lisa’s spread ass.

“Wait until you taste his come out of it,” said Beth.

“I can’t wait,” said Ellen.

In the following minutes, I alternated my cock between Victoria and Ellen every time I took it out of Lisa’s ass.

Lisa came again before we broke for coffee. While they had coffee to get ready for a long sleepless night, Lisa sat in my lap, her ass deeply impaled on my cock. I massaged her leaky pussy gently while slowly sliding my cock in and out of her ass. Her mom and sisters fingered their own pussies while watching hers soak my fingers.

“Let me take care of your poor slut mom and sister,” I said to Lisa as I stuck two sticky fingers in her mouth and pushed her off my cock.

When my cock popped out of her asshole, I removed my fingers from her mouth and pushed them up her ass. As I stood up, I worked my fingers in and out of her asshole and around. I yanked my fingers out of her ass and pushed them into her mouth. She sucked them eagerly. I removed my fingers from her mouth and walked towards her mom and sister, my bouncing cock leading the way. Holding Ellen’s head in my right hand and Victoria’s in my left hand, I pushed my cock in the middle.

“Lick it clean,” I instructed as I pulled both heads to my cock. “Suck it, you hot dirty whores.”

Each licked her side of my cock thoroughly from tip to base. They took turns sucking my cock head. Turning left, I pushed my cock into Victoria’s mouth as I pulled Ellen’s face into my ass. I fucked Victoria’s throat as Ellen licked my balls. A minute later, I turned around, giving Ellen a chance to get her throat fucked as her mom took oral care of my balls. They both fingered their horny pussies while they serviced me orally.

“Are you ready to get fucked, you dirty whores?” I said.

“More than ever,” said Victoria.

“Get into position,” I said, taking my cock out of Ellen’s reluctant mouth.

They got up, and I arranged them on their knees in the sofa bent over the back. I unplugged their assholes and drooled on them. I slipped an index finger up each ass. Their assholes were clearly much more responsive than the last time I fingered them. They both moaned and humped back eagerly.

“Are you happy that your mom and sister are my dirty whores just like you?” I teased Lisa.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

Popping my fingers out, I drooled on their assholes, and then I popped my thumbs in. I drooled on the head of my cock and pushed it into Victoria’s pussy, making her grunt. A few thrusts later, I was drilling her gripping pussy balls deep. I switched my cock between Victoria and Ellen’s leaky pussies as I continued to ream out their assholes.

“Did you miss my big cock, you whores?” I teased.

“You know we did,” gasped Ellen as I fucked her pussy.

“Did your slut mom miss it too?” I teased.

“Of course I did,” said Victoria.

Victoria came first, bathing my cock in her juices.

“You were not kidding,” I teased.

“This is a very serious matter,” she gasped.

After Victoria’s orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her pussy and pulled Ellen’s head to my cock. I fucked Ellen’s throat as I continued to fuck her ass with my thumb. I put my cock back to her pussy as I popped my free thumb back up Victoria’s ass. After Ellen came, drenching my cock in her copious juices, I let her mom return the favor. I fucked Victoria’s throat while reaming out her asshole.

When Victoria finished cleaning my cock with her mouth, I rearranged her in her original position. I sat Ellen next to her and guided Ellen’s hands to her mother’s ass. Ellen took the hint and spread her mother’s ass.

“Spit on it,” I directed Ellen. “Make it ready for my big cock.

Ellen spit on her mother’s splayed asshole.

“Lisa, guide my big cock into your slut mom’s horny ass,” I said, spreading the spit around with my cock head.

Lisa held my cock head to her mom’s splayed asshole, and I pushed in.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Victoria as my cock penetrated her asshole.

“Beg for it, Victoria,” I said.

“Please fuck my slutty married ass with your big cock, lover,” she begged.

“You got it, bitch,” I said.

Victoria let out a few soft grunts as my cock made the rest of its way up her ass. I dipped my cock several times in Ellen’s mouth as I opened up Victoria’s ass wider. Sometimes I let Ellen suck my cock balls deep and slobber all over it and sometimes I just teased her lips and tongue with the head. Victoria received a hard drilling in her ass before all her daughters. I switched my cock a few times between her pussy and ass to keep it slick enough for the hard thrusts I was giving to her. I also drooled in her gaping asshole each time before I rammed my cock back in. As her asshole gaped wider and wider, Ellen and I took turns spitting in her open rectum every time I popped my cock out. She had a nice hard orgasm, groaning loudly and shoving her ass back like a woman possessed.

“Oh, Nick, your dirty whore’s ass is coming so hard on your big amazing cock,” gasped Victoria, convulsing.

“You are a good whore, Victoria,” I said, pounding her ass. “Good whores deserve to come so hard.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Come here, Lisa, baby,” I called, slowly fucking Victoria’s ass. “Taste your slut mom’s ass and pussy.”

Holding the back of Lisa’s head, I popped my cock out of her mom’s ass and into her eager mouth. I fucked her throat for a while before I pulled out and sank my cock in her mom’s drenched pussy. After several strokes, I returned my cock to her mouth. I let her taste each of her mother’s pussy and ass a few times before I pulled her to her feet and fingered her pussy and asshole with two fingers each.

“I am going to rim your asshole,” I said, spreading her gorgeous cheeks. “I am going to rim it, ream it, ram it, cram it and cream it if you earn that.”

“I am sure I’ll earn it,” she said.

“You can earn it by eating out a hot asshole,” I said. “Who volunteers to be the first to be rimmed by Lisa?”

“I do,” Ellen said.

“Do to her like I do to you,” I said. “I want you to prepare her ass for my cock just like I prepare yours for it.”

“I am not sure I can do that,” said Lisa.

“That’s the point,” I said. “You have to learn.”

That was how it happened. Everybody’s mouth and crotch were busy giving and receiving pleasure. I fed my cock to Victoria’s mouth in slow deep thrusts as I taught Lisa how to eat ass by example. Within less than ten minutes, I went from my tongue to three fingers inside her ass. That was what she also did to her big sister.

We broke formation when I pushed my cock up Lisa’s ass. Beth and Victoria flanked us as Lisa continued to lick and ream out Ellen’s asshole. Lisa soon came on my cock. When her orgasm subsided, Beth licked her drenched pussy while her mom sucked my cock. I returned my cock to Lisa’s ass. While I fucked it through another orgasm, I ate Ellen’s asshole, which sucked on my tongue eagerly. Lisa was using her hands to spread her own ass. When I pulled out, her asshole gaped. That time, Beth sucked my cock while her mom licked Lisa’s drenched pussy clean.

My cock was guided back into Lisa’s ass as I pushed three fingers up Ellen’s ass. Beth squirted lube on my fingers as I fingered Ellen’s asshole. I vigorously fucked Ellen’s ass with three fingers toward orgasm. Lisa bucked her ass back urgently as her orgasm approached. I was getting ready to deliver her reward since she had done a great job on her sister’s asshole. Ellen was also chasing her orgasm urgently. I diddled her ass vigorously as I drilled Lisa’s hard. Ellen came first, having a wild orgasm. When she calmed down, I held my fingers deep up her ass and pounded Lisa’s. Halfway through Lisa’s wild orgasm, I let go, spewing my come deep up her twitching rectum.

“I am filling your slutty ass with hot come, my dirty little whore,” I said, slamming into Lisa’s spread ass.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Lisa, shoving her ass into me as her orgasm doubled.

“Ellen, baby, I want you to eat my come out of your little sister’s freshly-fucked ass while I eat your delicious pussy and asshole,” I said as I lay back on the floor, pulling Ellen on top of me in the sixty-nine position.

Lisa backed up, thrusting her come-filled ass in her sister’s face as Beth and Victoria pounced on my soft and sticky cock. I lapped up Ellen’s copious juices and went after her asshole. I licked and probed her asshole while she ate my come out of her sister’s squishy ass. When she was done, she and Lisa joined the effort to resurrect my already hardening cock. That was when I started to use my fingers to tease, please and stretch her horny asshole.

“I am ready to fuck your slutty ass, Ellen,” I said minutes after my cock was rock hard. “Get it into position.”

Ellen climbed onto the loveseat on her knees and pushed her ass out lewdly. Lisa lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Are you going to beg for it, big sister?” teased Lisa as she brushed my cock head around Ellen’s asshole.

“Nick, please fuck my slutty ass like the dirty whore I am,” begged Ellen.

Lisa held my cock, and I popped it in.

“Fuck her married ass,” urged Lisa, spreading her sister’s ass with both hands.

Ellen got her ass fucked in many positions and paces. Her asshole loosened up well and gaped nicely. Everybody else had spit inside her open ass numerous times by the time I decided it was time to flood it with the big come load it helped build up. That load was Lisa’s to eat out and lewdly share with her big sister.

That was just the beginning of a very memorable Memorial Day weekend. We had three days packed with unbridled sex. We had only a few breaks. They had a great time riding my cock and getting ridden by it. They loved eating my come out of one another’s holes and then happily passing it around from a playful mouth to another.

“I’ve never been this close to my mom and sisters,” gasped Lisa, energetically bouncing her stuffed ass on my hard cock, while her mom ate her leaky pussy and her sisters fondled her tits and sucked her stiff nipples.

“That’s the whole point, my dirty little whore” I said. “Wild sex is a great tool to promote family values while having lots of fun. Why don’t you show your appreciation to your family and come in your mom’s thirsty mouth?”

In less than a minute, she obliged me, flooding her mother’s mouth.

That weekend was very rewarding to everyone involved. I got to know my in-laws inside out and so did they one another and myself. When I sent them home on Monday afternoon, each had a come load deep up her sated ass. Victoria and Ellen were going to share my come with their husbands. Lisa was keeping hers to herself while she worked on her boyfriend to get him into cream pies.

FLASH FROM THE PAST

Despite all the fun I was having, I wanted to know how it all started. My investigations led to mom. We had her over for a weekend. She was on her stomach with me gently thrusting my hard cock in her ass when I started asking.

“So, mom, how did all this start, and how did I get to fuck all those hot women in the ass?” I asked.

“It’s a long story,” she said.

“I am all ears,” I said.

“It all started just before you turned sixteen,” she said. “Lydia had caught you checking her out several times.”

That was a little embarrassing, but she kept talking.

“She told me about that and said that were you not my son she’d let you sample her charms,” she continued. “That shocked me, so I asked her whether she’d really let a young boy make love to her. She said she would if that boy was as nice as you were. I told her that I wouldn’t mind that if she promised to take good care of you. She did and said that she really liked you and would never do anything to hurt you. You obviously know what happened between you and her right after your birthday.

“A couple of months later, I checked with her. I asked her how her affair with you was going. She said it was great and said that you were the best ass fucker that she had ever had. I asked her whether she really let you do that to her. She said of course. She said you only needed little encouragement to become the horniest and most talented ass fucker that she had ever enjoyed taking up her butt.

“She asked me whether I had ever taken it up the ass. I said, ‘Of course not.’ She told me I had been missing on a lot of fun and encouraged me to try it, giving me detailed pointers on how to prepare for it. So I let your dad take my ass cherry on the following weekend. He jumped at the chance without much encouragement. It was nice but nothing like she described. When I told her about my experience, she encouraged me to keep working on it but said that not everyone was cut for ass fucking whether man or woman.

“I arranged a husband swapping party with your aunt Michelle. I let Fred fuck me in the ass while your dad fucked Michelle. Although Fred loved it, he wasn’t any better than your dad. A year later, I arranged a similar party with your aunt Leanne. Ken was not much better than the others. We had those parties every once in a while, and over the years we set up the dungeon in which you were initiated. I kept checking with Lydia and started to envy her. I started to fantasize about you. I secretly wanted you to fuck me in the ass, but I didn’t tell anyone about that. Your dad did not protest about initiating Peter as long as he would get to fuck Laura. We later initiated Alex and Dave. I made every man promise not to fuck his wife in the ass as long as he had mine. I wanted you to initiate all those women. I warned Beth not to let you up her ass until you got married. I arranged everything. Does this answer your question?”

“It does,” I said. “You should have let me fuck you in the ass eight years ago.”

“I know,” she said. “It wasn’t easy to do that though.”

“Now we have eight years’ worth of ass fucking to catch up on,” I said, picking up the pace.

We arranged with mom for her to visit us twice a week in addition to the times we would visit her and the orgies she would host at her dungeon.

We also invited Lydia for dinner on Friday night. She was as hot as ever in a sexy short dress. I felt up her tight ass when we hugged and kissed.

“Don’t do that,” she whispered. “You are a married man now.”

“Bad boys will always be bad,” I said.

She and Beth warmed up to each other so quickly I almost felt I was a stranger.

“This is the hot lady that taught me all I know about sex,” I said as we relaxed after dinner.

“She’s really a sexy lady,” said Beth. “No wonder you got hooked on her.”

“Oh, come on,” blushed Lydia.

“So you are the one we owe all those wild nights,” smiled Beth, making Lydia blush even deeper. “You are Nick’s *personal* trainer.”

“Nick, you are embarrassing me,” said Lydia.

“You shouldn’t be embarrassed,” said Beth. “You should be proud; you created a monster stud.”

“Oh, no, I didn’t create him,” said Lydia. “He’d have become what he is with or without me.”

“My hand would have never made me a stud,” I said.

They laughed.

Meanwhile, I retrieved an elegantly wrapped gift that I had prepared earlier for Lydia and presented it to her.

“Please, accept this modest gift as a symbol of our wonderful deep relationship and all the sweet times we spent together,” I said to Lydia as I gave her the gift.

“Thank you so much,” she said, smiling as she took the present from me.

“Open it,” I said.

She unwrapped the gift excitedly. There was a boxed fine diamond ring at the top.

“This is so pretty,” she said. “It’s like an engagement ring. It has to be expensive; I can’t accept it from you.”

“It has our names engraved on it much like a real engagement ring,” I said. “You have to accept it because you are more than engaged to me.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Who’s the single person whom you had the most sex with?” I asked.

“You,” she said.

“So you had more sex with me than with your husband of over twenty years, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Then you have to accept my ring and wear in on your right hand,” I said. “It represents the tightness of our encompassing passion. Let me slip it on your finger.”

She gave me her right hand, and I slipped the ring on her ring finger.

“You may kiss the bride,” said Beth.

As Lydia laughed, I kissed her on the lips. She hesitated a little before she kissed me back into a hot deep kiss.

“This is more like it,” said Beth. “Now open the other gift.”

“Oh, there’s another gift,” she said. “I almost forgot.”

When she opened the box, she blushed at the sight of a crystal clear butt plug and a bottle of lube.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she said shyly. “You’ll really always be bad.”

“This represents the deepness of our passion,” I said. “Put it on.”

“What? Here? Now?” she said in shock. “No, no, no way!”

“Don’t be shy of Beth,” I said. “She’s wearing hers. Show her, Beth.”

Beth bent over and hiked her little dress, showing her plugged ass in Lydia’s face. She spread her ass too.

“See?” I said to Lydia. “You can see all the way up her tight ass.”

Beth stayed in that position until Lydia had a good look up her ass.

“Let me slip it up your luscious ass,” I said to Lydia. “Let me take a good look up your hot ass. It would also get your horny ass ready for the long hard fucking it’s going to get after you give me one of your amazing blowjob.”

“Oh, you are not going to do that before your new wife,” she said.

“Did you think I’d send you home unsatisfied?” I said. “You’ve never done that to me. Beth would kill me if I didn’t fuck you until you begged for mercy.”

“I am afraid you’ll have to go back to your hand if you let this wonderful woman leave unsatisfied,” said Beth in a mock threatening tone. “The least you can do for her is fuck her until she can’t walk straight.”

“I was set up,” said Lydia.

“I am not going to rape you,” I said.

“You can’t rape a willing partner,” she smiled. “You are a bad boy. You got me so horny.”

“Turn around and bend over the back of the sofa,” I instructed.

Lydia complied readily. When I hiked her dress, I was greeted with her bare ass and winking asshole. Her pussy was glistening already. I knelt behind her and spread her cheeks gently, totally exposing her hot pink pucker.

“You are wet, you horny hussy,” I teased, admiring her lovely asshole. “Are you hungry for my big cock?”

“It’s been a long time since I’ve enjoyed your big cock last,” she said. “I missed it so much.”

“You are a bad girl, Lydia,” I said. “You should have brought your hot ass to me whenever you missed me.”

“I should have, but I didn’t know any better,” she said.

She gasped when I touched my lips to her nether ones. I gave her a long deep kiss, making her moan and grind her pussy into my mouth. I slipped my tongue into her sizzling pussy, making her tremble and leak all around it. She let out a long moan when I kissed her asshole. I licked it for a few minutes before I pulled back and grabbed the lube. I used one and then two fingers to lube her asshole thoroughly and ream it out a little.

“Your asshole’s virginally tight,” I said, stretching it.

“You are the only one who’s ever fucked it,” she said.

“Poor baby!” I said. “I think Beth should divorce me if I don’t fuck you until you beg for mercy.”

“Divorce would be the least of your worries,” said Beth.

“You are so fucked tonight, Victoria,” I said.

“I hope you are serious,” said Lydia. “I am so horny. I can’t take that kind of teasing.”

“That isn’t teasing, Lydia,” I said. “You are seriously fucked tonight—in every hole.”

She groaned.

Beth knelt behind me and fished out my cock. She stroked it while I worked on Lydia’s ass. I lubed the plug and patiently slipped it up Lydia’s asshole. I enjoyed looking up her pink rectum.

“It looks beautiful,” I said. “How does it feel?”

“It feels good,” replied Lydia.

“Fuck her, baby,” whispered Beth, rubbing spit over my cock head. “You both need it. You both deserve it. You’ve both earned it.”

My cock was rock hard, and Lydia’s pussy was soaking wet. They belonged together. I got up, and my throbbing cock pointed at Lydia’s dripping pussy. Beth held my shaft, aiming it at its target. I held Lydia’s hips and pushed my cock into her needy pussy, making her gasp and tremble. She groaned as my cock slid all the way in in a few thrusts.

“I missed this sizzling pussy,” I said. “Has it missed me?”

“It has missed you like it has never missed anybody else,” she gasped, stiffening. “It’s coming for you.”

She shook in orgasm, and I held her hips tightly and fucked her twitching pussy vigorously. She was shaking as I drilled her through two other quick but hard orgasms.

Meanwhile, Beth was holding the camera and filming our fuck closely. I removed my dripping cock from Lydia’s drenched pussy and helped her onto her knees on the floor, keeping her dress hiked around her waist.

“Suck my big cock,” I said as I sat back and spread my legs since Beth had taken my pants off earlier.

Lydia smiled as she saw my dripping hard thick cock pointing to the ceiling.

“I’ve missed your big gorgeous cock so much,” she said.

“It has missed you too,” I said. “Suck it. Show it you are still its dirty whore.”

“I’ve always been its dirty whore, and I’ll always be,” she said. “It will always be my best cock in the world. I love it so much. I’ve never been and will never be any other cock’s dirty whore.”

“My big cock’s so happy to see you again,” I said. “Have fun.”

“Would you mind if I took my time?” she said.

“I want you to,” I said. “Show my wife how my big cock should be sucked.”

“I am sure she knows how to suck it by now,” she said.

“She couldn’t have known how it used to be sucked,” I said.

She spent a few minutes kissing, licking and teasing my cock and balls, making my cock twitch and leak. She licked my leaking fluids regularly.

“Every hole in my body is so hungry for your mouthwatering cock,” she moaned.

“Let’s feed your hot mouth now,” I said. “Suck it, you hot slut.”

While I sat back and watched her have fun, she gave me a long royal blowjob. She was the woman who knew my cock most and whom my cock knew most.

When things heated up, she eagerly and hungrily stuffed her throat with my cock again and again.

“Beth, baby, her horny little pussy must be dripping,” I said. “Clean it up for her.”

Beth put the camera back on the tripod and knelt behind Lydia, making her gasp as she licked her leaky pussy.

“I’ve never been touched by a woman,” gasped Lydia.

“You are starting a new exciting page of your life tonight,” I said. “You’ll love everything we do tonight.”

“I love your juicy pussy, Lydia,” said Beth. “You don’t have to do anything. I know what to do.”

Lydia soon humped Beth’s tongue. Not only did Beth drive her wild, but she also made her come in her mouth a few times while she continued to suck my cock expertly.

“That was so wild,” gasped Lydia as I pushed her head off my cock. “Your wife’s really good.”

“Give her a kiss,” I said. “Taste your luscious pussy on her delicious lips.”

Lydia tentatively kissed Beth, but Beth easily drew her into the kiss, and they kissed passionately.

“I think you are now ready to take my cock up your ass while you return the favor to her,” I said.

“I am ready, but I’ve never gone down on a woman before,” she said.

“I am sure you are going to enjoy Beth’s tasty pussy and she’s going to enjoy your hot tongue,” I said. “You know how you like to have your pussy licked. Do that to her, and take it from there.”

Beth sat back and spread her legs lewdly, giving Lydia an inviting smile.

“I am so excited about having my husband’s first slut eat my horny pussy,” said Beth.

“You are so wet,” said Lydia.

“You are not the only one here that’s so hungry for Nick’s big cock,” said Beth.

Lydia buried her face in Beth’s pussy and thrust her ass out. I admired her ass inside out for a minute before I gently removed the butt plug and added a generous amount of lube to her relaxed hole. Beth was already moaning and humping Lydia’s face.

“Is my first slut doing a good job on my slut wife’s hot pussy?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” hissed Beth. “She’s as good at eating my pussy as anyone who ever has done it.”

My cock head popped up Lydia’s asshole effortlessly, making her gasp. She moaned into Beth’s pussy as I smoothly pushed my cock all the way up her ass, touching my balls to her leaky pussy. I paused for a few seconds before I held her hips and started to thrust in her obscenely offered ass.

“This is the first ass I’ve ever fucked or deflowered,” I said. “It’s as hot as it was on the day I deflowered it.”

“Enjoy it, honey,” moaned Beth. “It was made for you. Wasn’t it, Lydia.”

“Yes,” hissed Lydia.

“Yes, honey, give your new fiancée a nice hard ass fucking while she eats out your wife,” moaned Beth.

“Of course I will,” I said, fucking Lydia’s milking asshole at a nice pace.

Leaning forward, I shared a long deep kiss with Beth, tasting Lydia’s pussy on her mouth. Beth came in Lydia’s mouth several times while I made Lydia come as many times on my cock, loosening her tight asshole so well.

Beth tasted Lydia’s ass and pussy on my cock before we moved to the bedroom.

During the following hours, the three of us fucked in every combination and position we could think of. Beth got all that action on film. We introduced Lydia to come swapping. She and Beth also enjoyed eating my come out of each other’s freshly fucked holes. Their well-fucked assholes gaped beautifully.

“This is one of the hottest and best nights of my life,” said Lydia as we rested, cuddling.

“It’s one of the hottest and best nights of Beth and my lives too,” I said.

“Of course,” said Beth. “Lydia’s a great woman. I feel as if I’ve known her for ages.”

“Nick, you have married a wonderful girl,” said Lydia. “I am so happy for both of you.”

“I am so glad my two wives liked each other,” I said.

“Me too,” smiled Lydia.

“So, you’ve been meeting with Nick day in and day out for over eight years behind your husband’s back and he has never suspected a thing?” asked Beth.

“Jiff didn’t suspect a thing because I really love him,” said Lydia. “I’ve never cheated on him. It only happened that Nick and I were so magically drawn to each other. We were very careful not to hurt Jiff or wreck our marriage.”

“You never have to do that again,” said Beth.

“I understand,” said Lydia. “I expected our relationship to end when Nick would get married.”

“That isn’t what I meant,” said Beth. “The ring on your finger means that your relationship will never end. What I meant was that you’d never have to sneak around Jiff.”

“What do you mean?” asked Lydia.

“You are going to meet Nick with your husband’s permission,” said Beth.

“You mean under the cover of ordinary visits?” asked Lydia.

“No, not that either,” said Beth. “You’ll get his permission to fuck Nick like the dirty whore you are for him.”

“Oh, no, that can’t happen,” said Lydia. “He’d kill me or kill himself if he knew about this.”

“I’d never do that,” said Jiff as he emerged from the closet, his hard cock leading the way.

“Jiff?” asked Lydia in shock, her eyes wide open. “What are you doing here?”

Beth went to her knees and took his cock in her mouth.

“I am making sure they will treat you right before I give my permission,” said Jiff, thrusting in Beth’s throat. “I knew Nick all his life, but I wanted to make sure he was as nice in bed.”

“What do you think now?” I said.

“She’s obviously like a kid in a candy store,” he said. “I know I am leaving her in good hands.”

“Are you happy now, Lydia?” I said.

“This is the happiest night of my life ever,” said Lydia.

Beth bent over and guided his cock into her pussy.

“Go ahead, and taste her pussy on his cock,” I said.

Lydia knelt next to them and sucked Beth’s juices off his cock every once in a while.

“Jiff, are you going to be a good husband and ask me to fuck your hot wife’s sexy ass silly?” I said as I knelt behind Lydia and held her ass.

“Of course I am,” he said. “Please fuck my sexy wife’s hot ass silly with that big cock of yours—the only cock she’s ever had up her ass.”

“I’ll gladly do that,” I said as I guided my cock to Lydia’s asshole.

Lydia pushed her ass back, taking my cock in. I fucked her ass at an easy pace as we watched her husband fuck my wife. Several minutes later, he made Beth come and came in her pussy. Beth lay on the bed, spreading her legs lewdly in an obscene invitation. He dove in and sucked his big come load out of Beth’s pussy and dribbled it into Lydia’s mouth. Lydia passed it to Beth’s mouth over a kiss. He sat on the side of the bed and watched me fuck our wives silly in every hole. I finally flooded Lydia’s ass.

“Go ahead,” said Beth, spreading Lydia’s ass and splaying her gaping asshole. “Eat it all out, and give it to me.”

He reluctantly bent over his wife. He soon ate her come-filled ass eagerly. He dribbled the come into Beth’s mouth. Beth shared it with Lydia over a sloppy kiss.

Lydia and Beth revived my cock.

“Spread your slut wife’s ass for the big cock it belongs to,” said Beth as she lubed my cock.

He spread Lydia’s ass, and I impaled it. I fucked her ass gently for a minute.

“You are really stretching out her little asshole,” he said as he watched my cock pump her asshole deeply.

“This is how it should be done, honey,” moaned Lydia.

After Lydia came, I fucked both women in all their holes for half an other, making each come a few times.

Beth revived his cock while I fucked Lydia’s happy ass.

We took the chance to treat each horny woman to a wild sandwich fuck, including Lydia’s first ever. He shot his last come load on his wife’s face as she moaned and gasped while I drilled her ass hard. Beth licked it and shared it.

Jiff went home, leaving his wife to spend the night with us. On Saturday morning, I sent her to him with a big come load deep in her happy and relaxed ass and another in her sloppy pussy. She fed them both to him.

We were so busy that we almost forgot an important event.

“By the way, tomorrow’s Cathy’s wedding day,” reminded Beth.

“I all but forgot all about it,” I said.

“We can’t forget about it,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “Lydia would kill us if we did.”

At the wedding, Beth turned too many heads. She was in a little white dress that hugged her tightly and put her sexy cleavage and hot legs on display. I put on a white tuxedo. I got to dance with the bride.

“Am I pretty enough for a bride?” asked Cathy, smiling sexily.

“You are pretty enough to be my own bride,” I laughed.

“So, do you think I am good enough to eat?” she teased.

“You don’t want to be eaten tonight, do you?” I teased.

“Maybe I do,” she smiled.

“You clearly look delicious,” I said.

“Are you ready for tonight?” she asked.

“You should ask your groom not me,” I said.

“I know about the groom,” she smiled. “I am asking you.”

“I don’t have any plans for tonight,” I said.

“I’ve been dreaming about this for years,” she said. “I have plans for you.”

“You should have plans for your groom not me,” I said.

“I have plans for both of you,” she said mischievously.

“Your plans for your groom are none of my business,” I said. “What are your plans for me?”

“I want you to fuck me...in my...virgin ass,” she cooed.

“What are you talking about?” I asked in shock. “Are you crazy?”

“Yes, I am crazy about you,” she said. “I’ve been dreaming about this ever since I caught you with mom.”

“What are you talking about?” I said in panic.

“Five years ago when dad was out of town, I woke up late at night and heard noises,” she said. “At first, I was mad at mom, but, the more I watched, the more I knew that you were so good she had to have you. I’ve spied on you several times. I’ve had a crush on you since then. I wanted you to fuck my virgin ass on my wedding night.”

“Don’t you tell a soul about that,” I warned.

“Of course not,” she said. “Do you think I am really crazy? I’ve just mentioned it to let you know why I’ve been dreaming about this for all those years and why I am so horny now and ready to be taken by my dream stud.”

“You are getting married tonight,” I reminded.

“I want my wedding night to be a very special night,” she said. “I want to be very happy. Don’t I deserve that?”

“You certainly do, but what about Scott?” I asked.

“He also wants our wedding night to be very special,” she said. “I’ve discussed it with him when we first met.”

“He agreed?” I asked in distrust.

“We wouldn’t be getting married otherwise,” she said.

“I am married too,” I said. “I don’t think Beth would agree to this.”

“There she is,” she said, pointing with her eyes at Beth.

Beth was dancing with the groom, treating him to a great view of her tits. She winked and gave us thumbs-up.

“Why do you think she let you abstain for a week?” said Cathy.

That was news to me. I didn’t know Beth or anybody else was doing that deliberately.

“You really got that all worked out,” I said.

“This is a wedding, you know,” she said. “A good wedding needs good planning, don’t you think so?”

“You are right,” I said.

The bride and the groom returned to each other, and I danced with Beth.

“Why did you leave me in the dark?” I asked her.

“I wanted you to be ready for her without developing blue balls,” she giggled. “What do you think?”

“I think you are a good wife,” I said.

She pulled me to her, and we kissed deeply.

The Maid of Honor snuck Beth and me into the limo before the bride and groom got in. Beth had me sit in the rear-facing seat and sat next to me in the side-facing seat. She stroked my cock through my pants, getting it hard. It was already hard. She made it harder.

“I can’t believe this,” I said.

“It must be thrilling for you to deflower a woman’s ass on her wedding night,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“It’s incredible,” I said. “It’s unbelievable in many ways.”

“It’s even more thrilling for the bride and the groom,” she said.

“I can’t believe there’s a man who’d really agree to let another fuck his bride on his wedding night,” I said.

“Did you forget that many men fucked your bride on your wedding night?” she teased.

“Nobody deflowered any of her holes, and I was fucking their wives,” I said.

“Anyway, it’s been their dream for years,” she said.

“They should be glad people like us exist,” I laughed. “I can finally make people’s dreams come true.”

“Of course, they are glad you exist,” she said. “Many other people are, especially horny married women.”

Finally the bride and groom got in. Beth moved away, and Cathy sat in her place. Scott sat on the other side of Beth. Lydia peeked into the car. She was holding a video camera that she gave to Beth.

“Nick, she’s my only daughter, and it’s her most special night,” said Lydia. “Treat her well.”

“You know me,” I assured her. “I’ll treat her like she’s never been treated.”

“I know you,” she smiled.

As soon as the door closed and the limo started moving, Cathy kissed me. She stroked my hard cock through my pants while our kiss got hotter and deeper. Beth was getting that on film while teasing Scott’s cock.

With Beth’s help, Cathy bent over and showed me her ass. I kissed her drenched pussy and little asshole. She moaned, grinding her ass into my face as I licked her pussy dry. She got on her knees and fished out my hard cock.

“This is the beautiful cock I’ve been dreaming about for years,” she said to her groom, stroking my cock.

He watched her suck my cock very well, taking it all the way down her throat and moaning lewdly around it.

“Congratulations,” I said, extending my hand to Scott with my cock balls deep in his bride’s mouth and my free hand on the back of her head. “You are a very lucky man. Your bride’s so beautiful and so sexy.”

“Thank you,” he said, shaking my hand.

“I prize the fine privilege of having me spend your wedding night with your gorgeous bride,” I said. “It’s going to be an unforgettable night for all of us.”

Cathy’s bridal show and Beth’s ministrations were clearly getting to him. He kept getting distracted by Beth’s exposed cleavage and her leg show, especially after she guided his left hand to her panty-clad pussy.

“I am sure of that,” he said. “Cathy and I really appreciate your joining us on a short notice.”

“I wouldn’t miss a unique treat like this for the world,” I said. “Your bride’s a wonderful cocksucker.”

“She’s been practicing specially for tonight,” he said.

“What a sweet thoughtful woman!” I said.

“We want you to have a grand time too,” he said. “It wouldn’t be a success if you didn’t.”

“If having a gorgeous bride suck my cock so wonderfully isn’t a grand time, I don’t know what is,” I said. “Beth didn’t do this to me in the limo on my own wedding day. She teased me like she’s doing to you right now.”

“I frankly like what she’s doing to me,” he said.

“I liked it too,” I said. “I like this better though. There is something special about slipping one’s big hard cock down a bride’s throat before they can be in a private room.”

Beth pulled off her panties and stuffed them in the groom's pocket. He fingered her pussy for the rest of the way.

The limo kept driving for over half an hour. Meanwhile, Cathy deep throated my cock so hungrily I thought it was her last meal. Somehow she made me come in her mouth a minute before we stopped at the hotel, which was a ten-minute drive from where we had the reception.

"Nick, please flood my mouth with your hot come," she pleaded. "I want to taste it before we get to the hotel."

After she sucked my cock dry, she stood up on her knees and kissed her groom, passing him some of my come. After the kiss, she tucked my cock back in and sat next to me. We shared a long deep kiss. We only broke the kiss when the limo stopped at the hotel.

"Are you ready to fuck the bride silly?" she asked.

"I think I need some help or a little time," I smiled, pointing at my crotch.

"I'll be so happy to help," she laughed. "After all, it was my fault."

"If your faults are that good, I don't want you ever to be right," I smiled.

When we left the limo, the bride was on my arm and Beth was on the groom's arm.

"You want to start your happy married life with being your hot mom's horny stud's dirty whore?" I teased.

"I couldn't think of a better way to end my wedding night and start my married life," she said. "Can you?"

"The only thing I could think of is getting rid of your groom, but I am not sure how that would affect the future of your married life," I said.

"That may not be so good," she said. "Who'd eat your come out of my pussy and ass? I prefer a man to do that."

"You want me to come in your pussy too?" I said.

"It's my wedding night," she said. "I need to get fucked royally in every hole if that's okay with you."

"Of course it is," I said. "It's perfect."

The elevator opened for us, and the four of us got in alone. In the elevator, the bride and I kissed passionately while Beth and the groom watched. Beth fondled the groom's hard boner through his pants. The bride fondled my hardening cock too.

"Your bride's delicious," I said to the groom when the elevator stopped.

"Thank you," he said. "Enjoy."

"I will fully," I said.

"If you don't, I'll tell my mom," teased the bride.

"I don't want the mother of the bride to be mad at me," I said. "I promise I will."

In the honeymoon suite, I sat back and the bride went down to her knees. She sucked my cock back to life. Beth helped her take her tits and ass out while still wearing her bridal gown. The bride let me fuck her tits before I reached out and played with them. I pulled her astride me and sucked her nipples. Beth held my hard cock for the bride as she lowered her pussy onto it, moaning. The bride's panties were around her ankles.

"Honey, my lover's filling my little pussy with his big cock," moaned Cathy. "It feels so good."

"Enjoy it, babe," the groom said.

"Your hot bride's a dirty slut," I said to him. "I am going to have a lot of fun tonight."

"I am glad you are," he said.

Cathy rode my cock to orgasm while I played with her tits and sucked her sweet nipples. I then ate her pussy to another orgasm. I fucked her pussy while she sat back on the sofa. Half an hour later, she was on her hands and knees getting her pussy fucked silly as I teased her virgin asshole with my fingertips. Her panties were back up with the crotch pulled aside.

"Honey, spread my virgin ass for my lover," she cooed.

The groom spread the bride's ass for me, and I drooled on her asshole and pushed a fingertip in. She gasped when my fingertip penetrated her tight asshole. Beth squeezed lube on the bride's asshole, and I worked it in. Several minutes later, I had her asshole stretched around three fingers.

"What do you want, Cathy?" I teased, twisting my fingers within her stretched asshole.

"Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock on my wedding night while my groom watches and helps, and make me your dirty ass whore forever," she gasped as I popped my fingers out. "Scot, honey, ask him to do that."

“Please fuck my bride’s virgin ass and make her your dirty ass whore forever,” he said, making my cock twitch.

As soon as he said that, I popped my cock head past his bride’s virgin asshole, changing that forever. She gasped, and her asshole twitched around my cock.

“Your hot ass is not longer virgin, my sexy bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Cathy came twice within half an hour. Beth helped her take off her bridal gown, and I arranged her on her back. I had her knees against her shoulders, and I was drilling her defenseless ass vigorously while her groom watched.

The groom spent most of the night licking Beth’s pussy and ass while she filmed the action. He also got her to suck his cock while he manned the camera. Halfway through the night, he was licking her ass, but she needed more.

“Nick, my asshole’s too tight for his tongue,” she complained. “He can’t get his tongue inside it.”

“Do you want me to loosen it up for you, baby?” I asked, thrusting in Cathy’s throat.

“Please, honey,” she said.

Cathy smiled mischievously as she applied an even coat of lube to my hard shaft. Beth handed the camera to Cathy before she bent over the bed, spreading and bending her legs.

“Scott, I want you to eat my pussy and spread my ass while he reams it out for you,” instructed Beth.

Scott complied willingly. Beth humped his face while he spread her ass. Cathy held the camera with one hand and guided my cock into Beth’s ass with the other. I held Beth’s hips and fucked her ass until she came in his mouth.

“Spread her ass wide,” I instructed Scott as I pulled out slowly, leaving her asshole agape.

“Your asshole’s gaping now,” said Cathy.

“Lick it, Scott,” directed Beth, pushing Scott’s head behind her.

She spread her ass with both hands as he proceeded to probe it with his tongue. He did not need that skill when he ate my come out of his bride’s slimy pussy, but he used it when he ate it out of her well-fucked ass.

On Sunday morning we drove them to the airport. Cathy and I rode in the backseat. She sucked my cock noisily like a cheap whore. Beth was in the driver seat, teasing Scott’s cock through his pants while he listened to his wife’s lustful sounds. Again Cathy managed to swallow my load just before we parked at the terminal.

Before we got off the car, I gave her a long kiss, slipping my tongue up her wet pussy and relaxed asshole.

After we unloaded their luggage off the car, Cathy and I shared a long lewd kiss during which I squeezed her ass and pulled her crotch into mine. Meanwhile, Beth gave Scott a lewd kiss and squeezed his hard bulge. Cathy and her new husband waved to us before they disappeared into the gate area. Anyone who would look closely at the way she walked could tell that she had spent a wild wedding night and had been well taken care of.

My thoughtful wife had wisely gifted Cathy with a butt plug so she could continue training her ass and be ready for anal marathons when she returned from her honeymoon just in time to celebrate the Independence Day with us.

Cathy was a priority for us. She was Lydia’s daughter after all. The least I could do to pay back any of Lydia’s great favor was to take good care of her daughter. Beth understood that perfectly and helped me do it.

The End

Brides and Broads

My best man, my brother, blindfolded me and took me to an incredible bachelor’s party. It was a wild orgy where I got to meet a few anonymous married women. My wedding night was even a wilder sleepless orgy night where my new bride and I had endless thrills and hot fun. Our honeymoon was also an orgy as we met another newlywed couple and got to know them really well. The fun continued after that.

Contents: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, wife, cuckoldry, bondage.

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