

Nightingale Classics 2014

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My cousin, Jim, had been my friend since we were very young. He invited me to spend one or two weeks together in the countryside. By the time we graduated high school, we had made all the arrangements. When I arrived at the airport on Friday afternoon, I was only received by my aunt Michelle and my cousin Claire, but not Jim.

After the preliminaries, I asked about Jim.

“He went camping for a week,” Aunt Michelle said.

“You’re kidding,” I said.

“He really wanted to go camping,” she said. “He thought he would be able to see you if you stayed longer.”

“I’ll know what to do to him when he visits us,” I said.

“It wasn’t nice of him to do that,” she said. “I hope you have a good time anyway.”

“Sure you will,” Claire said. “I am your cousin too. We’ll find a lot of interesting stuff to do.”

At twenty, Claire was two years older than I. The previous time I saw her, she was barely fourteen. I hardly remembered how she had looked then. Now, she was ripe and pretty in her T-shirt and shorts.

“I am sure we will,” I said politely. “I’ll sure try not to let Jim have all the fun.”

“I know you won’t,” my aunt said.

After having settled down in the spacious room that was assigned to me, I called Mom and let her know everything was all right. I also let her know that Jim had blown me off even without letting me know. My aunt, Claire and I sat down in the family room and chatted for about two hours.

Claire showed me around the house and the neighboring area. We walked and talked across the meadows, along the creek and by the riverside. We also had time to do some horseback riding by darkness. She was nice and very enjoyable to be with.

“Don’t worry about Jim,” said Claire. “You can act as if I am he.”

“That doesn’t work,” I smiled. “For one thing, you are much prettier than he.” She blushed. “For another, I enjoy your company as you are.”

“Thanks,” she said. “I am glad you are not bored with me.”

“Don’t you ever worry about that,” I said.

Nightingale

May 2008

Presents

A Long Nightingale Classic Remake

The Camping Trip

At night, Aunt Michelle prepared a huge dinner for us. Uncle Fred, her husband, joined us, and we chatted a storm. We spent an hour in the family room, watching television.

GETTING CAUGHT

On Saturday morning, breakfast was earlier than I was used to on vacations. Afterwards, Claire and I went out on a biking trip. We took a few breaks and returned in time for lunch. Uncle Fred was not there. After lunch, we lounged around for a couple of hours, and then she apologized that she had to see her girlfriends, and then she had a date with a local guy since her college boyfriend lived in another state. She wished me a good time and so did I her.

Aunt Michelle was not in sight, so I went to my room to rest. The long biking I had done earlier was making me feel a little tired. I took off my clothes and slipped under the sheets to take a nap.

Suddenly I was awake, having a boner. I pushed the sheets aside and started to play with my cock. I was lying on my back and my eyes were still sleepily closed. A sexy thought followed another as I squeezed my shaft and stroked it lazily, imagining hot girls sucking my cock and bouncing on it through many orgasms. Beth was a participant in those fantasies as she shared me with those other hot sluts.

“Nick, what are you doing?” I heard my aunt say, stopping my heart.

My eyes shot open as I pulled the sheets instantly to cover up.

“Nothing,” I stammered.

“Good,” she said. “Come here.”

“Okay, I’ll join you in a minute,” I said, hoping that she had not seen what I was doing.

“You don’t need a minute,” she said. “Just yank the sheets away and come here.”

“I am not properly dressed,” I said in embarrassment.

“I knew that much,” she snickered, embarrassing me even more. “Remove the sheets and come here.”

After some hesitation, I removed the sheets and stood up. I was a little relieved that my boner was gone.

“Good boy,” she said. “Follow me.”

As she turned her back, I grabbed for my clothes.

“No, you don’t,” she said. “Come as you are.”

That was humiliating.

“Someone might see,” I said.

“Someone already did,” she laughed. “No one else is home.”

“What if someone came home?” I asked.

“Let’s just hope no one does,” she said. “Otherwise, you’ll be deeply embarrassed.”

“I don’t think I can do this,” I said.

“I am sure you can,” she said. “As a matter of fact, if you want to keep this between the two of us, you have to comply with every single word I utter, you little pervert.”

Now, I was scared senseless, and she knew she had me.

“Don’t worry though, nothing bad is going to happen,” she said. “You’ll just have to be punished for your misdemeanor. Perverts have to be punished, you know.”

She beckoned me, and I followed. Just then I noticed that she was wearing a formfitting dress and she had a very nice figure. Despite my embarrassing predicament I found myself looking at her rippling ass cheeks as she walked. That made my cock twitch.

“Don’t worry much,” she said. “I know at your age you are full of hormones and sexual desire. I once was like that. Heck, I am still like that.”

What she said did not make any sense to me.

“You still have to be punished though,” she said.

She led me to the family room and sat on a couch, motioning me to stand before her. Embarrassingly enough, my cock was fully hard then, and it seemed that my embarrassment was adding to that.

“Look at that,” she said. “You have a nice big cock. Why do you have to be a pervert?” She held my cock near the head with her fingertips, making it twitch. “Why don’t you find a real girl for yourself?”

“I left my girlfriend back in California,” I said.

“So much for fidelity,” she smirked. “Can’t you wait for a week?”

She probably did not expect an answer, and I did not offer one.

“Kneel,” she said, pointing down. I did.

She stood up before me and turned around, giving me her back. She hiked her skirt, exposing her tight ass, clad in a black thong. She had a great ass. It was almost as good as any hot ass I had ever seen.

“Take off my panties,” she said. I hesitated. “Do it, and do it slowly.”

My hands trembled as I reached for her thong. I did not know her generation wore that stuff, not to mention in the country. As soon as I touched the waistband of her silky thong, she leaned forward, sticking her ass out. My cock started to pulse of its own accord. I lowered the thong slowly, exposing her crack. Her anal and pussy areas had as much hair as did the head of my cock that was then leaking! Her smooth skin looked freshly bathed.

Her hot ass had a great effect on me. I could almost detect a slight hint of moisture between her pussy lips. Her lips and pucker were purely pink, without the slightest hint of brown. She finally stepped out of her thong and sat back. She extended her hand, and I handed her the panties. She held them in her hands with the waistband open and looked at me.

“Step into them,” she said, still holding my eyes.

“What?” I said in confusion.

“This is no more perverse than what you were doing,” she said. “Look at you, you are starkly naked and about to be punished. Yet you have the biggest and stiffest boner I’ve ever seen. What are you? Don’t you have shame? These panties may help cover your outrageous boner.”

As I moved forward and stepped into the panties, my cock almost hit her in the face. When the panties settled in place, the thong tickled my ass and half of my cock was peeking over the waistband, causing the waistband to ride down and let my cock stick out in its entirety.

“Look at that!” she said. “Your outrageous boner doesn’t want to hide! Adjust your panties.”

“My panties?” I wondered.

After the necessary adjustments, I had my entire cock covered with the thin silky fabric. However, my balls could not be covered with the narrow thong; they stuck out on one side. The pressure of my cock caused the waistband to gape open at the front, pulling the thong tighter against my ass crack.

“Your huge boner doesn’t fit in your new panties,” she said as she ran her knuckles up and down the underside of my shaft through the thin panty crotch. My cock twitched at the sensation. “I think your cock likes the feel of your smooth panties. Does your boner ever quit?”

As a matter of fact, my cock was getting only harder if that was possible.

“Oh, man!” she interjected. “Look at that! You’ve already wet your panties.”

A wet spot was spreading around the head of my cock.

“I want you to polish my toenails,” she said. She gave me the nail polishing kit and stepped out of her shoes. “Get down to work.”

Sitting down on the floor, I put her left foot on my left thigh and started with her big toe. I started working very slowly and picked up speed, maintaining preciseness, as I developed the relevant skills. I gradually pulled her leg out to let her bare pussy peek out under her dress.

“Your feet are very pretty,” I said, arranging her right foot on my thigh, after finishing her left one.

“Is that why you are still hard and leaking?” she asked.

“No,” I said in embarrassment. “You know it isn’t the reason for that.”

“So, what’s the reason?” she asked.

“I guess it’s because I feel a little cool since I am naked,” I said.

“I believe you,” she said sarcastically.

After I finished polishing her toes, I massaged her feet gently. She moaned softly, enjoying herself.

“Your toes are so lovely,” I said as I raised her left foot to my mouth, moving her knee up and out so that her pussy was totally exposed.

Holding her foot gently, I licked the undersides of her toes and licked the sensitive skin between them. She gasped as my tongue tickled her. I sucked her toes for a couple of minutes. My eyes thoroughly investigated her slightly wrinkled, moist pussy lips. She moaned continuously. At the end, I licked her soles.

“Can I help you slip a pair of shoes on?” I offered.

“Sure, if you want to,” she said. “My shoes are upstairs in the walking closet in the bedroom.”

Without any hesitation, I ran up and grabbed the highest-heeled, most revealing sandals from her collection.

Back before her, I slipped her feet one and then the other in the sandals. Her pale feet looked very sexy in that black pair of sandals. I held one foot up and licked her toes and the upper side of her foot between the thin straps of her sandal. Meanwhile, she used her free foot to tickle up the down the underside of my panty-clad hard shaft.

“Thanks for the nice treat,” she said. “Now, bend over comfortably for a spanking.”

“Aunt Mish, you have no power over me,” I said. “You are as much of a pervert as I am.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I can now jack off and shoot my come all over your face,” I said. “You can’t stop me. Are you going to tell anybody that I came all over your pretty face? That would be very embarrassing.”

“Nick, you can’t be that bad,” she said in shock.

“Do you want to try me?” I smirked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you know why I’ll let you do what you want?” I said.

“Why?” she said.

“Because you are a sexy woman and we are both perverts,” I smiled.

“Nick!” she chided.

“Do you know that I can fuck you right now and it wouldn’t be rape?” I teased.

“It would be rape,” she said.

“Not when you are dripping,” I said.

She blushed.

“You can’t tell anybody that I raped you because my cock would be soaked in your juices,” I smiled.

“Be a good boy, Nick, and bend over,” she said.

“Say please,” I teased.

“Please,” she said.

Naturally, I was not too eager as I meekly stood up and bent over, putting my hands on the armrest on her left.

“Great,” said she as she stood to my left and put her left hand flat on my back. “It’s nice that your panties fully expose the target of the punishment.”

Suddenly, I felt a strong smack on my right ass cheek. It was so hard I jumped. It really stung. I did not know she was capable of that strength. The smack was so hard she had to grunt as she delivered it.

“There’ll be only five strokes to each cheek,” she said. After the first smack to my left ass cheek, she slid her left hand down the panty and held my cock. “Let’s see if this punishment has any effect on your arrant boner.”

“You are a pervert, Aunt Mish,” I said. “Do you like my big cock?”

“You have a gorgeous cock, Nick,” she said. “I hate that I have to punish you.”

“So, don’t,” I said.

“I have to,” she said.

As the pain engulfed my ass, I could not imagine the color of my ass after she finished the punishment. Suffice it to say that she was panting after she delivered the tenth stroke to my ass. However, my boner did not budge.

“It’s unfortunate that after your sound punishment, your boner’s as outrageous as ever,” she panted. “Stand up.”

She sat on the sofa and guided me to stand before her. She slid her left hand up the gaping right leg opening of the panties and held my pulsing shaft. Without any warning, she covered my cock head with her mouth and started to stroke my cock while sucking my cock head through the thin panty crotch.

“You are even more perverse than I am,” I said.

She sucked my cock head harder while milking it with her hand.

“You should stop now,” I grunted after a few seconds. “I am going to...come.”

She totally ignored my protest. My cock started to jerk immediately and spew thick come. She continued to suck my come through the panty crotch while stroking my cock harder and harder. Finally, my cock stopped pulsing.

“You soiled your panties,” she said as she lowered the panty down. “We need to take it off.”

She had apparently swallowed my come that made it through the think crotch.

When she pulled the panties all the way down, I stepped out of them. She turned the crotch inside out and held it for me. There was some come caught on the inside of the crotch.

“Lick it clean,” she said. I hesitated. “Don’t you even think about disobeying!”

It seemed that I had no choice. I had, but I wanted to play with her a little more. That salty taste was not bad, but the humiliation sure was.

“What’s this?” she exclaimed. “Aren’t you human?”

When I found out what she was talking about, I was surprised myself. My cock was still hard!

She wrapped her hands around my shaft and covered the head with her mouth. She stroked my shaft while sucking the head. She gradually started to work her lips back and forth over my shaft. A couple of minutes later, she was working her lips over most of my shaft. She moved her hand off my shaft and held me by the hips. I thrust in her mouth. For ten minutes, she let me fuck her throat while giving me a skillful sucking. The sensations were exquisite, but it was not as easy to make me come for the second time despite how aroused I was.

When my orgasm approached, I grabbed her head and thrust into her as deep as I could. I stiffened as my swollen cock jerked and my come burst out. She took the first come jet past her throat and then yanked my cock out, letting it hose her face. She milked me dry then used my softening cock to rub the come all over her face, especially her lips. She licked my cock clean then used her fingers to wipe her face and lick the come off.

“Your come tastes very good,” she moaned, licking her lips as she stood up. “Hold your come-soaked panties for me. I am going to put them back on.”

She stepped into her panties as I held them for her as told. The panty crotch was crusty with dried come and her pussy was drenched with her own juices. Her juices mixed with mine, moistening the dried panty crotch as she rubbed it against her pussy. She straightened her dress as if everything was normal.

“Your perversion’s endless,” she said. “Now, you have my pussy covered with your come. Are you happy now that you’ve come on my pussy? Does it make you feel hot to have your aunt wearing your panties? You are a very naughty boy. We’ll meet again very soon to continue your punishment.”

When she let me go, I ran back to my room naked. I showered and got ready for the return of my uncle and cousin. My aunt stayed in her come-soaked panties to bedtime. I went to the laundry room and was surprised that her discarded panties were still moist.

THE SWIM

On Sunday my uncle and aunt went out, and it was Claire’s turn to keep me company. Did she ever!

“Why don’t you put on a swimsuit and meet me at the pool?” Claire offered.

“Sure,” I said, going up to my room.

The pool was located in a semiprivate area with a few shades around it. We met there. What a swimsuit did she put on! She had a revealing top and thong bottoms. Her tits were ripe and her ass was round and tight. If her mom had such a great ass, I should not have been surprised by hers.

“Wow!” I said. “You have a great body, Cousin.”

“Thanks,” she said, smiling.

My cock started to twitch. I was glad the water was cool. We did a few quick laps. Then we dried ourselves and opted to rest. She lay on her stomach on a blanket.

“Would you please rub sunscreen on my back,” she said, looking back at me as she offered a bottle of sunscreen.

“Sure,” I said, taking the bottle from her hand.

“Thanks,” she said as she lowered her head to the blanket and relaxed.

When my eyes panned over the round cheeks of her ass, my cock started to pulse. I moved closer to her and started rubbing the cream over her shoulders. A minute later, I knelt astride her butt and worked on her back. My cock was trying to tear apart my swimsuit.

“Since you are my cousin and we are both adults, what do you say I take off my swimsuit and you work my body all over?” she asked nonchalantly.

“I don’t mind,” I said as my cock jumped. “I’ll be honest with you though. Although you are my cousin, you are so hot I may involuntarily develop an erection.”

“Nay, you won’t have an erection over me,” she said.

“It may happen involuntarily, and if it does then, that will be beyond my control,” I said.

“Let’s hope it won’t happen,” she said.

If she had cared to look at my crotch then, she would have discovered that it had already happened. Anyway, I moved off her and she proceeded to take off her top and bottoms. She relaxed again with her arms along her sides and her legs squeezed tighter than before, but that did not help my condition.

“Since I am totally undressed, you can undress too,” she said. “It will be just fair.”

“Claire, you are surely fishing for trouble,” I said.

“Come on, I won’t look,” she said.

“Okay,” I finally conceded.

Soon, I was sporting before me a boner as big and stiff as the one her mother had enjoyed last night. I straddled her and resumed my work on her back. I did her arms and hands, too. Before long, I was working on her lovely ass. Part of my technique was to pull her cheeks apart and enjoy the view of her completely hairless asshole and pussy without being too obvious.

“You have a fine butt,” I said. “Do you want me to work it all over?”

“Sure,” she whimpered.

That was my ticket to her hot asshole. I brushed it with a creamy thumb. She gasped and stiffened. I massaged her cheeks for a few seconds and then brushed her asshole again. As I did that, a string of precome extended from the tip of my cock down to the blanket between her thighs. My cock was in no position to take the slightest touch. I alternated between stroking her cheeks and brushing her asshole. She liked that and started to purr.

“No one has ever touched me there,” she finally moaned.

“Am I the only very lucky guy to rub you down all over?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Do you think I’d let any guy do this to me?”

“I hoped you wouldn’t,” I said. “That would make me feel special even if I wasn’t.”

“You are special,” she said.

“Being special, I’ll tell you that your lovely little orifice is too special to be ignored,” I said.

She moaned softly as I worked my slick thumb circularly around her pink pucker. When I felt the tight orifice begin to relax under the loving caresses of my thumb, I left it and moved down, thinking of other things I would like to do to it. I worked my way down her legs and finally was doing her lovely feet.

“You have pretty feet,” I said as I massaged her feet thoroughly.

She just moaned.

“Ready to do your front,” I said.

She turned over and saw my boner.

“Fuck me!” she almost shouted. “This has to be the prettiest, hardest and biggest cock I’ve ever seen!”

While I hoped she meant both her statements, the tip of my cock was oozing its sticky fluid. I was deeply embarrassed but I managed to reply.

“You promised not to look,” I reminded her.

“I’m sorry,” she said, having trouble taking her eyes off my leaky hard cock.

We acted as if nothing had happened. I started with her face and ears and worked down her body. I rubbed her tits, trying not to give her erect nipples any special treatment. Since I had already done her legs, I did her wet pussy. She gasped and squirmed involuntarily.

“You are as horny,” I said as I rubbed the cream up and down her pussy, feeling the stiffness of her clit and the slipperiness of her leaking juices.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She moaned and gasped continuously. Finally, I had to stop.

“Thanks,” she said. “Now, let me do you.”

That was not what I really wanted. I wanted to do her.

What she wanted was too dangerous, but I did not have much choice. I lay on my stomach, sticking my ass slightly up so that I would not crush my stiff cock. She worked on my back and made sure to tickle my asshole and make me shiver. I rolled over, and she worked on my front from head to toe, avoiding my cock. I closed my eyes and enjoyed the massage. I was sure she stared at my cock freely. In a while, I found myself fantasizing about her. When she finished my toes, I thought she was done, only to discover a second later that it was then that it all started.

“Of course, we don’t want your beautiful cock to suffer a sunburn,” she said as I felt her wrap her hand around my shaft and squeeze it gently.

My cock twitched as she stroked it slowly, rubbing the sunscreen in. I closed my eyes and enjoyed it. She started to squeeze the base of my cock, and then suddenly she grunted as I felt something hot and wet engulf my cock. When I opened my eyes, she was fully impaled on my shaft, her pussy tightly strangling it.

“Oh, fuck!” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Are you crazy? What are you doing?” I yelled.

“I’m sorry, but I had to have it,” she gasped

“Are you protected?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She writhed on top of me, and I instinctively held her waist and steadied her as her pussy twitched and gushed around my hard cock.

“You are a really naughty cousin,” I said when her orgasm subsided.

“I guess we both are,” she gasped.

“Let me see,” I said as I pulled her head down toward me for a kiss.

She was hungry for that kiss. As our tongues toyed together, I slid my hands down her back and squeezed her ass cheeks. By the time she broke the kiss, she was shivering as my middle finger massaged her asshole. She started to thrust gently against my pubes. I grabbed her left tit with my free hand and squeezed it gently, making her gasp.

“Do you know what you have just got yourself into, you hot slut?” I asked as I pinched her stiff nipple gently.

“Not really,” she smiled, “but I think it’s something very hot.”

“You are a hot girl,” I said, pulling on her nipple. “It’s going to be quite a while before I let you go.”

“That sounds like fun,” she gasped. “I love it already.”

“It’s going to be very enjoyable,” I said. “I hope you can handle it.”

She just moaned and started to fuck, moving her hips in longer and longer strokes. She gasped when my fingertip popped into her asshole. She started to fuck harder and, as she did so, I managed to worm the rest of my finger into her tight clamping hole. I continued to squeeze and fondle her great tits with my free hand. She gave it all she had, and, within two minutes, she came violently, bathing my cock with hot gushes of her pussy juices as her tight asshole twitched around my finger. I continued to finger fuck her receptive asshole while thrusting vigorously in her wet pussy until her orgasm subsided. She collapsed on top of me, and I thrust in her pussy gently.

“Nick, do you have a girlfriend?” she gasped, squeezing my cock and finger.

“Yes, I do,” I said. “She’s a wonderful girl too.”

“Lucky her,” she said. “Does she suck your big cock?”

“Of course, she does,” I said. “She’s a great cocksucker too.”

“Do you eat her pussy?” she asked.

“Of course I do,” I said. “She has a very juicy pussy.”

“She’s very lucky,” she said.

“Thanks, but why do you say so?” I said. “I always think I am the lucky one. Doesn’t your pussy get licked?”

“Practically not,” she said.

“Wow!” I asked. “Why not? Don’t you have a boyfriend?”

“I do, but I have to beg for it, and it’s nothing like what one of my girlfriends tells me,” she said.

“If I were your boyfriend, you’d have a hard time fending my face off your hot pussy, you sweet thing,” I said.

“Really?” she gasped with excitement. “Can you do that for me? Please?”

“No begging, baby,” I said. “If you thought I’d let you go before I’ve eaten your tasty pussy raw, you were vastly mistaken. There is nothing your juicy little pussy can do to escape my tongue. It’s fate.”

“Oh, thank you,” she gasped excitedly and showered my face with kisses.

“Before that, I am going to fuck you again and then come in your mouth,” I said. “Do you like come?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“We are both lucky,” I said. “I am going to feed you a lot of come.”

“I want to swallow your come,” she said. “Does your girlfriend swallow your come?”

“Claire, there is nothing Beth wouldn’t do for me,” I said. “I only don’t feel guilty about fucking you because I have a twisted mind, but she doesn’t give me any excuse to want another girl. She sometimes begs for mercy though.”

“You are both lucky,” she said.

“All I know is that I am a very lucky guy, possibly the luckiest guy living,” I said.

She trembled with excitement as I arranged her on her hands and knees and knelt behind her. I squeezed her tits gently as I gave her asshole a deep kiss. She tensed, and her asshole clenched in the beginning, but I did not break the kiss until she and her asshole relaxed and she moaned.

“That’s so nice,” she moaned.

Her pussy was soaked. I pushed my cock all the way into her wet pussy, making her gasp softly. I held her tits tighter and started to thrust in her pussy. She fucked back right away.

“Move that hot ass, baby,” I urged, sliding my left hand between her legs. “Get your pussy fucked.”

She moaned and bucked faster as I toyed with her clit. Meanwhile, I extended my right hand and had her suck my thumb and wet it well. I removed my thumb from her mouth and drooled on it. While I continued to tease her clit, I pressed my slick thumb gently into her cute asshole, making her gasp. I applied slight circular motion to her pucker until my thumb popped through her sphincter, making her gasp again. I removed my left hand from her pussy and brought it to her mouth. She did not hesitate to suck her juices off. As she continued to fuck, I worked my thumb deeper and deeper into her tight ass. I was soon pumping my thumb in and out of her milking asshole in opposite directions with my cock in her pussy. She pushed her hips back urgently as her fuck holes urgently milked my cock and thumb in unison.

“I love your ass,” I said, wiggling my thumb within her tight asshole. “It’s milking my thumb so hungrily.”

She just trembled, and her holes twitched.

“Come for me, baby,” I urged. “I am getting ready to feed you my come. Don’t you want to swallow it all?”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

We both fucked harder and faster. Her holes soon started to spasm while her body convulsed in pleasure. I continued to drill her pussy until she calmed down. I removed my thumb from her ass and had her suck it sensually. I pulled my drenched cock out and slapped it on her ass crack, wetting her anal area with her pussy juices. I dipped my cock back in her juices and slapped it again on her asshole.

“You are wet and ready to be eaten,” I said. “Have you ever swallowed come?”

“No,” she said.

“You’ve been a poor little thing,” I said. “It’s time we did something about that.”

She did not hesitate when I helped her turn around and pushed my glistening cock into her mouth. She sucked my cock hard, and I thrust in her mouth. She held the base of my shaft with her hand and stroked it.

“No hands,” I directed. “I want you to make me come only with your mouth.”

It did not take me long to discover that she was not a deep-throat girl. I intended to change that soon. I enjoyed a leisurely mouth fuck until my balls started to churn.

“Get ready,” I warned, “I’m coming.”

She instinctively sucked harder. I stiffened and pulled her head to me. Holding her head tight, I shot long, powerful jets of come against the back of her throat.

“Swallow it all, baby,” I grunted. “Be my dirty little come slut.”

She swallowed everything I offered and sucked for more. The poor girl was so thirsty for my come. She sucked my cock dry before I pulled back. I pulled her head to me and gave her a full kiss on the mouth while I fingered her sticky pussy. Tasting my come on her tongue was much hotter than tasting it on her mother’s panties.

“Let’s go upstairs and get your pussy eaten raw,” I said, pulling my fingers from her.

She was shivering as I led her to my room. I had her lie back on my bed with her ass on the edge of the foot of the bed and her feet on the floor. I pushed her knees apart and dove into her freshly fucked pussy.

As soon as I got her warmed up, I pushed her knees against her chest and had her hold them like that, totally exposing her juicy pussy and innocent mouthwatering asshole.

My tongue and lips worked her clit and pussy while I massaged her ass. She came in about two minutes. While she came, I sucked her clit and pumped two fingers in her pussy. As she gushed freely onto my fingers, I pulled my fingers out and then plunged them back in, one in her asshole and the other in her pussy. That surprise move made her orgasm burst into multiple orgasms. I continued to pump my fingers gently within her until her orgasm died. I finally had her suck both fingers.

“Wow! That was wonderful,” she panted.

“That was the appetizer,” I said. “Now, I am going to eat your delicious pussy.”

“Oh, god!” she moaned happily.

As she breathed in short gasps, I kissed and licked her wet pussy all over. I repeated that for her little asshole. She tensed up and gasped as my tongue touched her asshole. After her initial reactions settled down, I started to brush her clit with my thumb while licking her asshole.

“This is weird but it feels good,” she moaned. “I never dreamed anyone would lick me back there.”

While massaging her pucker with my tongue, I occasionally dipped my thumb in her leaky pussy and then transferred the juices to her stiff clit. When her asshole relaxed enough, I moved my tongue to her clit and used two fingers to scoop juices from her pussy to her asshole. While sucking her clit lovingly, I pushed one of those slick fingers into her pussy and the other into her glistening asshole. I pumped her for a little while and then switched my fingers and pumped her holes again.

Holding my fingers deep within her, I moved them around to relax her asshole and loosen it up further. I pulled my fingers out and kept just the tip of one finger inside her ass. I pushed the other finger against her pucker, working both fingers into her ass. I licked and sucked her pussy thoroughly while gently pumping and twisting my fingers within her asshole. She moaned and humped my fingers for more. While eating her pussy, I kept drooling over her pussy and working that drool inside her asshole.

She squirmed and gasped as I continued to tease her. I did that for a long time, varying my pace repeatedly. Her pussy leaked buckets while I ate and probed every pink fold and fingered her asshole. I squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples with my free hand. She shivered. I stepped up my attack on her nether holes, triggering her orgasm. She hugged the backs of her thighs tightly while her body convulsed in pleasure while I sucked her twitching clit fiercely and pumped my fingers vigorously within her hot asshole. Her long orgasm left her breathless.

She panted for air while I slowly pumped her ass and swirled my fingers within her. I lapped her drenched pussy gently until she was humping back again.

“You’re now all worked up for a serious ass fucking, aren’t you?” I said as I dipped the thumb of my free hand into her pussy and started to pump it gently.

“Oh, I’ve never done that before, but you definitely have earned it,” she said. “Please be gentle.”

“I have earned nothing,” I said. “I want to do it for our mutual joy. I think you are going to love it, but if you don’t want to try it, I can always fuck your pussy until you beg for mercy. I know you have a cock-loving ass though. What I really would like to do is to make you come hard while I stuff it tightly with my cock and fuck it nice and hard. I want to feel your tight asshole milk my cock eagerly for come. Wouldn’t you like that?”

“I think I would,” she said. “Please be gentle; I’ve never done that before.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “I will lube you up really well. While I grab some lube, I want you to think about how hard you want to come while I fuck your hot virginal ass for you. Your hot ass is about to have the most amazing experience of its horny life.”

Several seconds later, I was liberally working butter into her pucker and inside her rectum, using three fingers to lube and stretch her tight sphincters out. I fingered her leaky pussy too while talking to her and telling her how hot her ass was and how we were going to enjoy her first ass fuck. A couple of minutes later, I pushed my stiff shaft into her pussy to heat her up some more. She moaned and fucked back eagerly. After several strokes, I positioned the glistening head of my cock at the entrance of her virgin ass. She tensed a little. I brush my cock head over her sensitive asshole until she relaxed again.

“Pull your ass cheeks apart gently and take a deep breath,” I said softly. “I am going in very slowly and carefully. You are not going to feel any discomfort, but if you even feel something isn’t right just let me know.”

She spread her ass with both hands and smiled at me nervously.

“Are you going to be a good girl and let your horny cousin fuck your sweet virgin ass and make you his little anal slut?” I teased as I teased her stiff clit with my thumb and her asshole with my cock head.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Ask me to do that to you and don’t forget to say ‘please’ like a good girl,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass and make me your little anal slut,” she gasped.

Smiling at her lovingly, I pushed my cock into her ass agonizingly slowly, giving her asshole all the time it needed to relax and dilate for the hard thick intruder. I used a thumb on her clit to help her relax. She grunted softly as the bulbous head popped past her sphincter. Her asshole squeezed my cock amazingly tightly.

“We are almost done,” I said as I paused and looked at her pretty face. “Your ass is no longer virgin. My cock will hold it open until it’s all the way in so it can give you a hearty ass fuck. You are now my little anal slut.”

Squeezing her tits gently, I brushed her stiff nipples with my thumbs. She shivered all over, and her tight asshole twitched. While teasing her clit, I applied gentle thrusts to drive my cock the rest of the way in. She gasped with every little thrust. I finally could get no deeper with about two inches of my cock hanging outside.

“Do you feel stuffed?” I asked as her rectum held my shaft very tightly.

“Very much so,” she gasped. “It feels strange but in a nice way.”

“I have just a little more cock for you to make you feel even better,” I said removing my thumb from her pussy. “Now play with your pussy and make your tightly stretched asshole come for me, my sexy little anal slut.”

As she fingered herself, making her asshole spasm, I gave her a long sensual kiss while thrusting gently within her. Breaking the kiss, I increased the length of my strokes gradually until she grunted and started to convulse. I fucked her with longer and faster strokes, and then I pulled way back and then shoved my cock all the way in, driving it balls deep into her rectum. She yelped and her orgasm doubled in strength. I continued to pump her ass very deeply throughout her orgasm. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided and she panted for air.

“Having fun?” I asked as I fucked her ass steadily and she humped back.

“Yes,” she gasped, smiling. “It feels really good. I never imagined it would feel this way.”

“I wouldn’t do to your amazing ass anything that would feel short of amazing,” I said, slowing down my fucking pace to a stop. I gently pulled out of her. My cock head left her tight asshole with a soft plop, leaving her little orifice relaxed. I pulled her into a sitting position and pushed my cock toward her mouth. “I’ll introduce you to the most popular ass fucking position shortly. Suck my cock now, you sexy girl.”

She was caught off guard, but once I pushed the tip past her lips, she sucked my slick cock eagerly.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping my sticky cock against her face. “Now get on your hands and knees. Your hot little ass is going to get fucked royally.”

Poising my cock head at the loosened opening of her ass, I held still as I grabbed her shoulder and pulled her back. She pushed back, popping my cock head into her asshole. I held her hips and shoved the rest of my shaft all the way in rather quickly. She grunted. Standing perfectly still, I held her by the waist and started her rocking back and forth, working her stretched asshole back and forth over the entire length of my shaft. I watched her stretched asshole massage my shaft for a while before I leant forward, bracing my hands next to hers.

“Do you know who my sexy little anal slut is?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I want my sexy little anal slut to make herself come really hard for me while she fucks her horny ass deep on my big cock,” I whispered. “Do you think she would be a good slut and do that for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good girl,” I said and then kissed her on the cheek. “I want you always to be my good girl.”

Straightening up, I cupped her jiggling tits. She shivered every time I gave her tits a gentle squeeze. Securely impaled on my cock, she threw her ass back and forth wilder than a bucking bronco. I gave her enough time to fuck herself into frenzy before I brushed her clit. She yelped and started to convulse. I held her tightly and drilled her twitching asshole vigorously, giving her a hard time ending her wild orgasm. I slowed down when she calmed down.

“Let’s try a few more positions,” I said, plopping my cock out of her ass. “I won’t let you go any time soon.”

She sucked my cock eagerly before she rode my cock in the cowgirl position. We switched quickly between several positions and finished with the side-by-side position on our left sides. We thrust into each other wildly and when she came, I did too, flooding her twitching rectum with hot come while diddling her pussy with my right hand. Her asshole kept milking my cock until my balls were completely drained. I straddled her face and brought my sticky cock to her mouth. She smiled at me before she proceeded to suck my cock clean. I took my mouth to her drenched pussy and sucked it dry. I also licked her asshole clean.

We cuddled for a while with my cock resting against her ass crack. Before long, my cock was hard.

“I am not through with my sexy little anal slut,” I whispered in her ear as I gently squeezed her left tit. “I want to keep her here in my room and continue to enjoy her amazing ass. Do you think she’d let me do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

We started our next fuck session with a pussy fuck. After she came, I took my cock to her mouth and patiently taught her deep throat. I fucked her throat in different positions to get her used to it.

By then her asshole had rested and her bowels had digested the come I pumped inside them. I lubed her asshole and my cock and proceeded to fuck her ass in the folded deck chair position. Two hours later, I had come once in her pussy and twice in her ass. I fed her all the come out of her pussy and gave her a taste of each load in her ass. She had been royally fucked in all her holes and fucked out. She took a nap in my bed. I cuddled up to her.

When my cock got hard, I ground into her ass gently. She awakened half an hour later. I had her deep throat my cock, and then I gave her pussy a quick fuck and shot my come load deep inside her sucking pussy.

GETTING EVEN

On the next day, Claire went out after lunch, and I went to my room. I was reading a magazine when something started nudging my back. Looking back, I found Aunt Michelle standing by the bed when one foot on the bed just behind my

back. I rolled over and looked at her. She was wearing a red flirt dress and a matching see-through micro thong. She was obviously braless. I could see her nipples pushing at the fabric of her dress.

“Lick,” she said, nudging me with her foot.

She apparently wanted me to lick her foot. She was wearing red sandals and her toenails were polished with the same color of the sandals. She wiggled her toes while I checked them out. I forgot the magazine and grabbed her ankle. I stuck my tongue out and started to lick her toes. Her pussy was sensually exposed through her transparent thong. After a couple of minutes, she switched feet.

“Since you like to lick and suck, I will test your licking skills,” she said, yanking her foot from my hands. “If you pass, I’ll forgive you and you won’t be punished anymore.”

My heart and cock throbbed hard in anticipation.

“I’m ready,” I said.

“First, we need to get you in the proper attire,” she said. “As you can see I brought you a new pair of panties. Get undressed and let’s get you in them.”

She watched me closely I got up and got undressed in a few seconds. My cock was as hard as ever.

“Well, now put your panties on,” she said, holding her skirt up.

Her intentions were clear. I lowered her panties gently, and she stepped out of them.

“They are wet,” I said.

“Like you can keep them dry,” she said sarcastically. “Look at that! Your cock’s already leaking.”

She was right, and her observation made my cock twitch.

She let me wear her panties on my own. They were ridiculous, so small and transparent, and my boner kept them tented forward. They only covered my cock head and they were even see-through at that.

“I want you to lick my tits,” she said, pulling the straps off her shoulders.

My cock twitched at what she said not to mention what she did. Her full, slightly sagging tits were topped with pink thick, erect nipples, surrounded by narrow areolas. She lay on her back on the bed and bent her knees, parting them widely. Her wrinkled pussy lips glistened in her already leaking juices. Her little asshole was also exposed.

“Kneel between my legs and get to work,” she said, clasping her hands behind her head. “Don’t get any ideas. Do a good job and get forgiven. The way your cock’s leaking doesn’t make it look likely. Have fun trying though.”

It was not such a bad task. I licked her tits all over, avoiding her nipples. She shivered and gasped, almost begging me to touch her nipples, but I was bent on getting her to beg for it. I licked her cleavage thoroughly and soaked her tits with saliva, sucking parts of her tits into my mouth as big as I could, but I did not touch her nipples.

My cock throbbed madly. It was just in front of her splayed pussy. It pointed at her leaky pussy and leaked. Since her flimsy panties were practically not there, my engorged cock head was soon connected to the sheets with its own drool a couple of inches off her asshole. That made my cock twitch and leak more profusely.

“You need to suck the nipples,” she said.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “I set out to lick your tits. Sucking your delicious nipples wasn’t part of the deal.”

Meanwhile, I had her tits pulled up and I was licking the undersides of her orbs.

“Please suck them,” she said.

“I will if you beg me nicely,” I said. “Try again.”

“You pervert, please suck my nipples,” she said.

“You called me a pervert while it’s you who wants her nipples to be sucked by her innocent nephew,” I said.

“I’m sorry, Nick,” she said. “Would you please suck my nipples?”

“Who are you?” I said. “You are my horny aunt. Now, use that in your statement.”

“Would you please suck your horny aunt’s nipples?” she begged.

“My horny aunt has mouthwatering nipples,” I said. “I’d love to suck them if she admitted she was a pervert.”

“Yes, Nick, I am a pervert,” she said, trembling. “Your horny aunt’s a pervert. Please suck her nipples.”

She gasped sharply as I sucked one hard nipple between my lips and started to massage it with my tongue. I switched to her other needy nipple and, as I sucked it in, I slipped two fingers up her drenched pussy.

“Oh, oh, yes,” she gasped. “You are not allowed to touch my pussy.”

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “You are a very hot and horny woman. You should be glad I didn’t shove my big hard cock balls deep in your dripping pussy. Now, be a good girl for once, and come for me. Perverts need to come too.”

She whimpered and started to hump my fingers.

“You are teasing me just because you can,” she gasped. “You know I can’t resist your big beautiful cock.”

She raised her ass off the bed to meet every digital thrust as I sucked her nipples hard and diddled her pussy vigorously. She finally grunted and stiffened, holding her ass several inches off the bed, her body convulsing as she came. I pumped her twitching pussy hard with my fingers as I bit her nipple gently. When her orgasm ended, her ass fell back onto the bed. She went completely limp but continued to gasp for air.

While I gently continued to massage her juices into her pussy, I covered her mouth with mine, and we kissed sensuously, sucking each other’s tongue. I wiped my sticky fingers on her tits and planted my face between her legs.

“Yes,” she hissed, shivering when my lips touched her pussy. “Eat my wet pussy, baby.”

She eagerly accepted my advances, opening her legs wider and pushing her pussy into my face. I lapped her wet pussy thoroughly, making her squirm and leak more. She gasped when my tongue probed her little asshole.

“Oh, no one has ever licked me there,” she gasped. “Please don’t stop though. That feels so good.”

“You are a real pervert,” I teased, raising my face from her ass briefly, “but you have a very delicious asshole.”

Her asshole relaxed quite quickly, suggesting prior experience with anal fun. Her asshole was soon well lubed with pussy juices, and I was finger fucking it deeply. A minute later, I was vigorously pumping two fingers in each of her holes while my tongue lashed her clit into a gut-wrenching orgasm. She grunted, squeezing my head between her legs tightly while her nether holes wildly sucked my jerking fingers and her clit twitched between my sucking lips. Her orgasm left her drained. I let her recover for a minute.

“Please fuck me,” she gasped when she could speak.

“What?” I asked in utter surprise. “Are you serious?”

“I need you to fuck me,” she said. “You can do it. You are harder than rock, and I am wetter than water.”

“What about my test?” I teased. “Are you still going to think I am a pervert?”

“You pass,” she said. “You are not a pervert. I am. You are a stallion, and I am your mare. You are my stud, and I am your slut. Please put your big hard cock in my wet pussy and fuck me really hard.”

“Okay, but it doesn’t make sense for the stallion to fuck his mare before she sucks him, right?” I teased.

“I don’t know about that,” she smiled, “but I am definitely going to suck your big juicy cock.”

“Sluts love to suck cock, don’t they?” I teased.

“I do,” she smiled. “You already know I love to suck your big cock and swallow your delicious come.”

She rid me of her panties and treated me to a quick but nice deep throat fuck before she got on all fours.

“Fuck your mare, stud,” she called to me, looking over her shoulder.

“A stud fucks his slut not his mare,” I corrected. “Have you already forgotten that you are my slut?”

“I’ll never forget that,” she smiled. “Fuck your slut, stud. Fuck her nice and hard with your big beautiful cock.”

She shuddered as I rubbed the head of my cock up and down her pussy lips, and then she gasped as I drove my shaft all the way up her tight sizzling pussy. Her pussy milked my cock hungrily as I fucked it. It only took her two minutes to come, shoving her ass violently against my thrusting pelvis. She collapsed on her stomach, and I collapsed on top of her, resting for a minute, my cock still inside her.

“Can a stallion fuck his mare in the missionary position like humans?” I asked. “I want to see your face contort with lust as I put it to you. I want to see how much you love my big cock. I want to see the hot slut that’s my aunt.”

“You sure can, baby,” she said. “Your slut aunt’s going to oblige you in any way she can.”

Soon, I was drilling her pussy deeply in the missionary folded deck chair position. My balls slapped her wet asshole repeatedly. She moaned and gasped, her head rolling from side to side and her lips trembling with lust. After ten solid minutes of fucking we were both ready to come. She came first. As her pussy convulsed violently, gushing its juices all over my cock and balls, I let go, pumping the depths of her pussy full of thick come. I thrust in her until she relaxed completely. I pulled out and scooped a lump of come out of her pussy and fed it to her. She sucked it eagerly. I took another scoop of come and worked it inside her asshole.

“Oh, you are giving my ass a little taste of your come,” she said.

“Next, I am going to give it a big taste of my come right from the source,” I said. “Are you up for that?”

“Oh, boy!” she said impishly. “What a naughty nephew! I am your slut; fuck me any way you want, baby.”

“I sure will,” I said as I resumed scooping come from her pussy and feeding it to her. “We’ll sixty-nine. I’ll get your tight asshole loosened up and ready while you get my cock hard and ready.”

“Gee, your cock’s hard already,” she said, chewing the last of my come.

“Whatever,” I said. “Let’s sixty-nine.”

She mounted me, bringing her crotch to my mouth and her mouth to my cock. I first cleaned her crotch, licking and sucking her pussy and asshole, getting traces of my own come. I massaged and probed her asshole with my tongue while she sucked my cock deep into her throat. Her asshole opened up, and I started to drool inside it. The little pucker continued to relax under the pressure of my tongue, and soon I had her rectum soaked with spit. Removing my mouth from her asshole, I worked two fingers in and out of her sodden pussy. I pushed the slick fingers into her asshole and fucked it with them while I sucked her leaky pussy.

She let me arrange her in the same position and spot I did her daughter yesterday. I went to grab some butter. I lubed her asshole just as I had done her daughter’s, and I pushed my cock in. Since I figured my aunt had more experience than her daughter, I went in a little faster, and her ass accepted me eagerly.

“Okay, the stud’s fucking his slut up her horny ass,” I said.

“It feels so big,” my aunt grunted as I paused, resting my balls against the back of her ass. “It feels so good.”

Her rectum clamped tightly around the entire length of my cock, molding itself to my wicked shaft.

“Do you want me to take it out?” I teased.

“Oh no,” she gasped, “not before I have drained your balls deep inside my bowels.”

“It isn’t your first time, is it?” I asked.

“No, but I haven’t been doing this horny activity as often as I’d liked to,” she said, “and your cock’s too thick for the casual anal slut.”

“Your hot asshole’s so tight,” I said. “When I am done with it, everybody will know it’s been fucked royally.”

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “Stretch out my asshole and make me feel good. Let everybody know I got it good.”

“I will, I will,” I promised as I started the gentle stroking in and out of her tight hole while tickling her stiff clit with my thumb. “Just relax and have fun, my hot and horny aunt. Enjoy being my anal slut.”

She started to shiver and gasp, her asshole milking involuntarily around my hard shaft. I had her suck my thumb which had been soaked with her pussy juices. I held her ankles together with one hand and used my free hand to pinch and pull on her thick nipples. While she squirmed and gasped, I gradually lengthened my strokes within her tightly stretched rectum. The lustful slut pushed her ass in rhythm to meet me stroke for stroke.

After she came, I had her suck my cock. I flipped her onto her hands and knees just like I had done Claire before. I also made her fuck herself while I stood still and fondled her tits.

“Don’t you think it’s perverse for a respectable woman to have her young nephew fuck her in the ass while her husband’s at work?” I teased.

“I think it is,” she said, shuddering. “Fortunately your aunt’s a slut. This is what sluts do.”

“Perverts have to be punished, don’t they?” I said.

“I guess they do,” she said.

“Get ready to be punished then,” I said, yanking my cock out of her asshole with a loud plop.

She trembled as she awaited her punishment. I kissed her on the cheeks and then dealt a big succession of quick gentle slaps all over her ass.

“What are you doing?” she gasped.

“I am warming up your butt,” I said as I slid two fingers into her wet pussy.

She gasped and squirmed as I wiggled my fingers within her pussy. I suddenly gave her ass a smart smack to the left cheek. She grunted and jumped, her pussy twitching around my fingers. I continued to jerk my fingers within her pussy as I smacked her right cheek. I dealt either cheek four more smacks, making her pant. My fingers were soaked with her copious pussy juices. I pulled them out and then pushed them gently into her ass. I swirled my fingers within her ass and then removed them and spit on her asshole. I poised my cock head at her sticky pucker and popped it in.

“Fuck,” I instructed as I started to pinch her nipples repeatedly. “Move your ass and get it fucked.”

After several strokes, I yanked my cock out and repeated the spanking process, giving her five more smacks on each cheek. I shoved my cock in her drenched pussy and then pulled it out and slammed it up her ass. She gasped.

“You’ll be spanked until you come,” I said. “Fuck your horny ass with my big cock.”

After the fourth spanking, she was worked up into a mess and ready to come, so I pinched her clit while she fucked her ass into my cock triggering her wildest orgasm for the afternoon. While she convulsed and gasped, I pumped my cock in her ass vigorously, losing control myself. As my cock jerked violently within her rectum, it launched another orgasm deep within her. She convulsed again while I pumped hot loads of come into her bowels.

“Be a good girl and don’t lose that come,” I said as I pushed my soft, sticky cock toward her mouth.

She licked my cock clean, and then I cleaned her pussy with my tongue. I probed her squishy rectum with a finger and had her suck my sticky finger clean.

“That was the best fucking I had in a very long time if ever,” she said.

“Don’t tell your sister about it,” I teased. “We don’t want her to get jealous.”

“Are you sure you don’t want me to tell her?” she teased, fondling my soft cock. “If she knew what her horny son was capable of, she’d beg for it, and, knowing you, I know she wouldn’t need to beg really hard.”

“I only make bitches beg to let them know they are *my* bitches,” I said, feeling my cock start to get hard.

“Your mom isn’t a bitch,” she said, squeezing my cock. “I am sure you wouldn’t make her beg much.”

“She may not be a slut either,” I said. “You are a slut, and you are not hungry for your own son’s cock.”

“If his cock were as nice and big as yours, I might be,” she said, stroking my hard cock. “Look at it. It’s hard already as you think about fucking your horny mom.”

“How do you know she’s horny?” I asked.

“Every woman gets horny when she looks at a nice big cock like yours,” she said. “I am doing that right now, and you’ve just finished fucking me silly.”

“How do you know I’ve finished fucking you?” I teased.

“I sure hope you haven’t,” she smiled, giving my hard cock a gentle squeeze. “Do you think you can avoid fantasizing about your mom while I take care of your big hard cock?”

“I am not that perverse,” I said as she went down and swallowed my cock.

“I love my son’s big cock,” she teased.

She played Mom’s role, and I found myself often imagining it was Mom who was swallowing my cock lewdly.

“The pussy where you came from is now ready to take you back in,” she teased, lying back and spreading her legs lewdly. “It’s okay if you can’t fit completely in. Your cock should do. It’s your cock that counts anyway.”

My cock twitched as I aimed it at her dripping pussy. I gave her pussy the hardest fuck of its life so far. When she caught her breath, she got on her hands and knees.

“Is my horny son ready to take his mom’s cock-hungry ass?” she teased, wiggling her ass at me.

“I am always ready to fuck my dirty slut’s ass like I should,” I said lustfully. “My big cock’s so hungry for it.”

Her poor ass received a hard thorough fucking that felt too thorough, but she took it all happily.

“Oh, yes, my horny son,” she begged. “Please pump your mom’s horny ass with big loads of your come.”

Her bowels sucked my come load, completely draining my balls, as she continued to beg dirtily.

“You’ve been a good boy, Nick,” she said, bringing her mouth to my cock. “Mom’s now going to clean your hardworking cock for you. Just relax and let your wonderful cock rest in her mouth.”

She proceeded to lick and suck my cock clean.

“You know, I think Claire’s a hot girl, taking after her mother,” she said. “Do you think you could fuck her?”

“Hey, what do you know?” I smiled. “I already have, and she was as hot as her slut mom.”

“You’re kidding,” she said in surprise.

“We did it right in this same bed,” I said. “If you paid attention, you’d have noticed that she walked funny.”

“How did that happen?” she asked. “What did you do?”

“I’m not telling,” I smiled. “All I can say is that she’s her mother’s daughter.”

“Be careful,” she said. “Don’t get yourselves in trouble, but fuck each other good. You both deserve it.”

We showered and dressed properly. She left me wondering if that room would ever lose that rich smell of sex.

“Your come’s still in my ass,” she whispered to me late that night. “It’s a great reminder that I am your slut.”

“Good girl,” I said and kissed her on the cheek, squeezing her ass. “You are a good girl and a wonderful slut.”

THE THREESOME

Besides the touring and normal entertainment I did with my aunt and my cousin, my aunt got out of the way day in and day out. Claire went out with her friends every other day. With all the sex at home, she stopped dating. That allowed me to get long sessions of hot sex daily. I was also able to fuck each of them on her off-days. My slutty aunt played Mom’s role several times, making me give her especially hard fucking sessions. My horny cousin once managed to have me fuck her in the woods. That far exceeded my expectations for that trip with or without Jim.

On Wednesday, my aunt surprised me and almost shocked me by her request.

“Nick, I want to watch you fuck Claire,” she said.

“Are you serious?” I asked in disbelief.

“Of course I am serious,” she said.

“I am not sure she’d like that,” I said.

“She doesn’t need to know,” she said.

“You want to spy on her?” I asked.

“If I have to,” she said. “It wouldn’t hurt anybody.”

“Why are you telling me?” I asked. “You could have spied on us without my knowledge.”

“Wouldn’t you mind if I spied on you without your knowledge?” she asked.

“It isn’t like we are doing anything wrong,” I shrugged. “I am merely fucking my hot cousin like a dirty slut.”

“How would you feel if I told you I actually have?” she said.

“You’ve actually spied on us?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You were not exaggerating when you said that you fucked her like a dirty slut.”

“If you have already done that, what do you want now?” I asked. “Why are we having this conversation?”

“I want you to fuck the two of us together,” she said. “Wouldn’t you like that—your slut aunt and cousin?”

“I’d love that,” I said. “The problem though is to get her to agree to that. She may not be as perverse as you.”

“I’ll let you figure out how to do that,” she said. “It’s a small price to pay to fuck a mother-daughter slut pair.”

“You are the more depraved slut in that pair,” I said. “You are one of the most depraved sluts anywhere.”

“I am glad my depravity isn’t lost on you,” she smiled. “You have to work quickly. You don’t have long.”

She sprang that on me while we were in the kitchen with her husband and daughter in the living room. It was a challenge to go back to the living room without an obvious boner. When I sat down, it got easier to hide my boner which got only harder as I thought about my little dilemma. A big boner's rarely a boost for brain power.

"Claire, do you know what would be hotter than fucking your hot and horny body?" I said as Claire rode my cock leisurely later that night, working her stretched asshole up and down my thick shaft so deliciously.

"What?" she said without missing a beat.

"Fucking you and your hot mom together," I said. "That would be the ultimate fantasy for any guy."

"Would you really fuck my mom?" she asked, her ass twitching around my cock.

"In a heartbeat," I said. "She's a hot woman. You know that. Any sane man would love to fuck either of you."

"I must be really hot that only a fantasy could compete with me," she said.

"Of course you are extremely hot," I said. "You are fucking your horny cousin with your amazing hot ass after all, but that fantasy isn't a daydream. It's going to be a reality by this time tomorrow."

"You must want Mom to kick you out and tell your mom," she warned. "You are looking for real trouble."

"That would be my own doing," I said. "It can only happen if I approached her outrageously and she refused."

"You think you can approach her nicely and get her to agree to that?" she asked in disbelief. "No way. Seducing her is going to be next to impossible. Having her agree to get fucked with me is absolutely impossible."

"Don't worry about her," I said. "I'll take care of that. I am now trying to get *you* to agree to that threesome."

"If she agrees to it, I am game," she said. "I'd have a problem believing I am not dreaming though."

"You won't have a problem believing it when you taste her juicy pussy while I fuck you up the ass," I said.

"You want me to eat her pussy while you fuck me in the ass?" she gasped, her asshole twitching.

"Don't worry," I assured. "She'll return the favor while I fuck her horny ass. Your mom's a nice woman."

She stiffened just before she had a wild orgasm.

Meanwhile, my aunt was working on her husband.

"Honey, I am concerned about Claire's oral skills," said my aunt just after she fucked my uncle.

"What oral skills?" she asked innocently.

"I forgot that was Chinese to you," she smiled. "I meant her cock sucking skills."

"What are you talking about?" he asked, looking at her closely. "How did you know about her oral skills? Did she talk to you about that? Did she ask you for help? I can't believe that."

"She didn't," she said, teasing his sleeping cock. "I watched her."

"You watched her?" he asked in disbelief. "How? Where?"

"I spied on them earlier today," she said. "They thought I was out, and she sucked him in the living room."

"She sucked him in the living room?" he asked. "She sucked whom?"

"She sucked Nick," she said.

"Nick who?" he asked.

“Nick our nephew,” she said.

“She sucked Nick her cousin and all you did was getting concerned about her oral skills?” he asked earnestly.

“What did you expect me to do?” she asked. “Go there and show her how to suck his cock?”

“You should have stopped them,” he said in disbelief. “They are cousins. This is incest.”

“Not really,” she said. “Cousin marriages are allowed in all European countries, Canada, Mexico and half the states of this country. It isn’t prohibited in the bible either. They are just two consenting adults enjoying each other. If cousins can marry, they can certainly have recreational sex. They are both too young to get married, so this isn’t going to obstruct their search for their soul mates or anything. It’s actually good that they relate to each other.”

“Even if what you said were true, it would still feel weird,” he said.

“It feels weird to you because you didn’t get your facts straight,” she said. “Now, it should feel okay.”

“It feels a little less weird,” he said.

“Anyway, I wasn’t impressed by her cock sucking skills,” she said.

“What are you going to do about that?” he asked. “Why are you telling me this?”

“I am thinking about teaching her how to do it right,” she said.

“How are you going to do that?” he asked, smiling. “Are you going to use cucumbers or something?”

“I am going to use something,” she smiled. “I am going to use a real cock. That’s why I am telling you this.”

“You are going to use a real cock?” he asked in shock.

“Sucking rubber isn’t the same,” she said. “Rubber doesn’t respond to what you do to it.”

“Where are you going to get that real cock?” he asked.

“I am holding a good candidate right now,” she said, squeezing his hard cock.

“You are going to let her watch you suck my cock?” he asked in disbelief, his cock twitching.

“She’s going to watch me suck your cock and then practice on it,” she said. “It’s necessary that she practices on the same cock I demonstrate on so you can tell her if she does anything differently.”

“She’s going to suck my cock?” he asked in disbelief, his cock twitching in her hand. “Have you gone completely berserk? I am now her dad, not her cousin or anything. My cock would go limp at the mere thought.”

“That’s perfect,” she said as his cock felt harder than rock. She leaned forward and swirled her tongue around his leaky cock head. “I don’t want her to suck somebody who can have premature ejaculations. I want her to work long and hard to get the cock long and hard. That would give her time to practice and improve.”

“That’s crazy,” he said as she swallowed his entire hard cock. “I don’t think she’d agree to that.”

“When you were a horny teenager, wouldn’t you have loved it if your dad taught you how to eat pussy and had you practice on your own horny mom?” she teased.

“I probably would at that time,” he said as she returned to sucking his cock. “Now, I know it’s wrong.”

“I am sure though that you can give a real reason why it’s wrong,” she said. “You’ll say she’s your mom.”

“That’s obviously wrong,” he said.

“Your mom had a juicy pussy like any other woman,” she said. “I am sure she’d have loved it if you ate her hot pussy really well and often. I am sure Claire would love to suck your cock on a daily basis, multiple times too.”

“Only whores would teach their daughters how to suck cock,” he said.

“You sealed your own fate,” she laughed.

“What?” he asked in confusion.

“Whores would do that because they know that for a girl to suck and fuck well she needs to be trained,” she said. “They do it for the money. If moms wouldn’t do it for their daughters, it means that they think money’s more important than love and marriage. Girls are not trained to be good wives. You are going to help me train our girl to be a good lover and wife unless you want to shirk your duty and force me to find another guy to help me train her.”

“You are going through with it with or without me, aren’t you?” he asked.

“If your head’s harder than your cock, you leave me no choice,” she said, squeezing his rock hard cock. “We’d be doing it for our daughter. It’s our moral obligation to prepare her for the future. She has to know how to suck and fuck well to be able to keep her lover or husband happy at home and not to lose him to a sleazy tramp.”

“What if things developed between me and her and we had sex?” he asked.

“Honey, I know neither of you would rape the other,” she said. “If sex happened between the two of you, it would be consensual. That would be good for her too. She needs to learn how to fuck too. I wouldn’t mind that as long as you don’t fuck the little slut too much and leave me horny or force me to fuck Jim.”

“You brought Jim up,” he said. “What about him? Am I supposed to teach him how to eat pussy?”

“I don’t know yet,” she said. “I’ve never seen him eat pussy. Let’s first see how Claire’s training goes.”

“Let’s say I agreed,” he said. “We need to wait, right? I don’t want Nick to know about this.”

“I want her to improve so she can show him a great time and be able to practice on him on her own,” she said. “She can spend a lot of time with him. We can tell him to go out for a couple of hours so we can discuss a private family matter. We don’t even have to kick him out. He can stay in his room. I don’t think he’d suspect that his cousin’s sucking her dad’s big cock and swallowing his hot come in her strife to be a better cocksucker for him.”

His cock twitched in her hand.

“I can’t believe I am agreeing to this,” he said, shaking his head.

“You are a good father,” she said. “I am sure your daughter will reward you. I am not going to suck you or fuck you now. I am going to save this big boner for her. I want your balls to be bursting with creamy come for her.”

His cock twitched and he almost came when she said that.

She kissed his cock and his mouth goodnight. She then went to sleep without bothering with a shower. He took a shower before he went to bed.

“Are you ready to get fucked with your daughter?” I asked my aunt after we had breakfast.

“Did she agree?” she asked, her face lighting up.

“Practically yes,” I said. “Come with me and play along.”

She followed me to the living room where Claire was.

“Claire, you thought your lovely mom was a hopeless prude,” I said. “She agreed to have that threesome if you agree to it. She apparently thought you’d never agree to such a depraved activity.”

“Nick, you are bluffing, but you are going to pay for it,” warned Claire.

“I am telling the truth,” I said.

“Mom, would you really let Nick have sex with both of us if I agreed to it?” she asked.

My aunt nodded with a true blush.

“I hope you can handle it because I have already agreed,” said Claire.

“Aunt Mish, get down on your knees and suck my big cock like the hot sex goddess you really are,” I urged.

Claire’s eyes opened wide at what I said. She still did not believe her mom would do it, but my aunt shyly knelt down and proceeded to take my hard cock out.

“This is a threesome, not a show your mom and I are putting on for you,” I said to Claire. “You are a participant. Get down next to your hot mom. I want to start my fantasy with a double blowjob by two hot sluts.”

Claire was surprised that her mom did not protest at my language. My aunt licked my leaky cock head happily as her daughter knelt down next to her.

“Ladies, this is the hottest thing in my life ever,” I said as I pulled Claire’s head to my cock. “Please don’t blame me if I try hard to make the best of it and put you through all your paces.”

“You are obviously a horny teenager with a very dirty mind,” said my aunt as her daughter took my cock in her mouth. “We expect you to fuck us like we’ve never been fucked before. By the way, I love your gorgeous cock.”

“Thank you,” I said. “I loved the feel of your hot lips around it. Your luxurious lips were made to such cock.”

“Thank you,” she said. “My lips felt at home when they wrapped around your thick juicy cock.”

Claire did not believe the conversation her mom and I had, but she continued to suck my cock eagerly.

“Aunt Mish, please lose your clothes and show me your sexy body,” I instructed. “Show me the hot and horny body I am going to be enjoying for the next few hours in every way my dirty mind can think of.”

My aunt got up and proceeded to take off her dress. She stood before me naked.

“Are you going to let me play with those lovely tits all I want?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, holding her tits as if to present them to me.

“You are going to squeeze your firm silky orbs around my big cock and let me fuck them nicely?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “Do you want to fuck them with your big cock?”

“Of course I do,” I said. “You apparently like to have your big tits fucked.”

“Yes,” she said. “I don’t get them fucked as often as I want.”

“If you are a good girl, I may oblige you and fuck them for you,” I said.

“I am a good girl,” she said. “If I am ever not one, I want you to bend me over and spank my ass until I am.”

“Now turn around and show me that hot ass of yours,” I instructed. “I am sure it doesn’t deserve a spanking.”

She turned around and shook her ass at me.

“Spread your tight ass for me, baby,” I said. “Don’t be shy. You are now my dirty slut. Show your ass boldly.”

She reached back and spread her cheeks for me. The view made my cock twitch in her daughter’s throat.

“Keep your hot ass spread and grind it,” I said. “Move it as if I were not interested in it and you wanted to get me interested in your amazing ass. Show me how much lust you are capable of. Put cock-hungry sluts to shame.”

She proceeded to bump and grind lewdly, allowing her lust to take control of her.

“That’s it, Aunt Mish,” I encouraged. “You are better than most strippers. Strippers are not this dirty.”

“Thank you,” she said as she continued to grind and rotate her spread ass. “Strippers are never this horny.”

“I love your cute asshole,” I said. “I bet strippers don’t have such mouthwatering assholes either.”

“Thank you,” she said. “You are not going to fuck it before my daughter though, are you?”

“Hey, if I look like a fool, I assure you I am not one,” I said. “I am going to fuck your sweet asshole open.”

“Please don’t hurt me,” she said.

“I won’t,” I assured. “You are going to be begging me to fuck it harder and faster.”

“I’d like that,” she said. “I’d love to have you stuff my ass with your big cock and fuck it nicely.”

“Are you going to let me come deep inside your horny ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want you to come so deep inside my ass, pussy and mouth.”

“You are such a bad girl, Aunt Mish,” I said. “I am going to take full advantage of you.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I am sure I am going to enjoy that.”

“Spread your dripping pussy for me only if you want me to fuck it,” I said.

She bent over and spread her pussy lips from the front. The pink inside glistened in her juices.

“You want me to fuck your horny pussy, don’t you?” I teased. “It’s so wet and tempting.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want you to fuck my pussy nice and hard and make it come all over your big cock.”

“You want me to fuck you in every cock-hungry hole you have, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “That’s what I am here for. I love your cock, and I want to please it. I am a hot slut after all.”

“Aren’t you ashamed of yourself for admitting your extreme lust in your daughter’s presence?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “I am ashamed of myself, but I am a very horny woman. I love cock so much.”

“Are you going to be a slave to my cock as long as it takes good care of your horny holes?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’d love to serve your beautiful cock in any way I possibly can.”

“My cock loves you,” I said. “It’s eager to enjoy your hot body. It’s now leaking in your daughter’s mouth.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I am so flattered.”

“Your glistening pussy looks so pink and beautiful,” I said. “I think I’ll eat it first. Would you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’d love to squirm at the end of your wicked tongue and leak like a loose faucet.”

“You put on a great show,” I said. “My cock can’t wait to use you thoroughly. What do you want to do now?”

“I want to suck your cock,” she said. “I want to warm you up by letting you fuck my cock-hungry throat.”

“While you do that, your hot daughter’s going to show me how hungry for my cock she is,” I said. “It’s going to be tough for her to compete with you. You are such a horny slut. I can’t believe women like you actually exist.”

“Thank you,” she said. “Horny sluts like me only exist in the presence of big beautiful cocks like yours.”

As my aunt took back her position before my cock, I took Claire’s left hand and pulled her up to her feet.

“Take off your clothes and show me you are a little whore taking after your slutty mom not an innocent little girl that was raised at church by nuns,” I said, gently pushing Claire back. “Show me you are worthy of my cock.”

Claire moved back and proceeded to take off her tank top and skirt. When naked, she started to bump and grind, stroking her body. She stroked her hips and ass and squeezed her fine tits.

“What do you want me to do to your lovely tits?” I asked as I thrust in my aunt’s throat.

“I want you to play with them, squeeze them, suck them and rub them with your big cock,” said Claire.

“Do you also love my big cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I love it very much. I can’t describe how much, but I am going to show you.”

“Do you want me to fuck you with it?” I teased.

“Of course I do,” she said. “I want you to fuck me with your big cock in every possible way.”

“Do you want to be a slave to my cock too and oblige its every whim like your slut mom?” I asked.

“I’d love to be a slave to your hot cock,” she said. “I want to do for your big cock the things she wouldn’t do.”

“There is nothing I wouldn’t do for this wonderful cock,” said my aunt, rubbing her face with my sticky cock.

“Talk’s cheap,” I said. “I am going to put both of you to the test. Spread your pussy if you want me to fuck it.”

Claire lay back on the cocktail table, spread her legs and pulled her hot pussy open, showing its pink inside.

“Your pussy looks appetizing,” I said. “Do you want me to eat it too?”

“I’d be very grateful if you did,” she said. “I want to come for you in your mouth and every other way.”

“Do you want me to fuck you anywhere else?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said as she pulled her legs back and spread her ass cheeks. “I want you to fuck my tight asshole.”

“Your sweet asshole really looks tight,” I said. “Do you want me to ream it out for you and make it gape?”

“I’d love that,” she said. “I want you to fuck it and fuck it and make it your favorite fuck hole ever.”

“I am not sure about making it my favorite fuck hole because of the stiff competition,” I said, “but I am going to fuck your tight little asshole as if you were my dirty anal whore.”

“I am your dirty anal whore,” she said. “If I am not, please make me.”

“In that case, I am going to fuck your horny asshole like I should,” I said. “I am going to need a lot of lube.”

“I have lots of lube,” she said.

“Do you think I can also use it on your slut mom’s horny asshole too?” I asked. “She needs lube too.”

“Yes,” she said. “I am your whore. You can use my lube on anyone and in any way you want.”

“You are a good girl, Claire,” I said. “Your slut mom must be proud of her slut daughter if not envious.”

She shrugged.

“Mish, are you proud of your slut daughter or are you envious of her?” I asked as I took my cock out of my aunt’s mouth, tilted her head up and slapped her face with my cock.

“I am proud of her,” said my aunt. “Every good mom wants her daughter to be the dirtiest slut for her lovers.”

“Thank your mom, slut,” I said to Claire as I shoved my cock back into her mom’s mouth.

“Thank you, Mom,” said Claire. “I also want you to be the dirtiest slut for your lovers. You probably are.”

“Your mom can’t talk now because her mouth’s full,” I said as I held my cock balls deep down my aunt’s throat. “Good sluts have their priorities right. They don’t pull cocks out of their throats to talk. Go and get the lube.”

Claire was back with the lube in less than a minute.

“Thank you, my sweet slut,” I said to Claire as she put the lube on the cocktail table. “Now, join your slut mom and help her suck my big cock. Show me what it’s like to be in sex heaven.”

Claire knelt next to her mom, and they took turns sucking my cock.

“I want you to suck it together, not to take turns,” I said after I let them on their own for a few minutes.

At that time Claire was sucking my cock and my aunt was tickling my balls with her fingertips. My aunt leaned forward and proceeded to lick and suck my balls. Whenever she had a chance, she licked the base or side of my balls. She soon took the head of my cock in her mouth, and Claire licked and sucked the side and my balls.

“Lick and suck my cock head at the same time,” I instructed. “You talked big. Now act big.”

Each one licked and sucked her side of my cock head. After a minute of that, I held the backs of their heads and started to thrust between them as each pair of lips circled most of its side of my shaft.

“Stick your tongues out until they touch and keep wiggling them,” I instructed.

Soon, the underside of my cock was sliding back and forth over their tongues as the sides slid against their parted lips. That felt great.

“Isn’t this fun?” I teased.

They both moaned around my shaft. That felt even better.

“Keep moaning,” I instructed. “It causes nice sensations.”

They were happy to oblige me. I fucked their faces like that for a few minutes. I pulled their heads side by side, keeping their mouths nearly touching, and started to switch my cock between their mouths. I thrust a few times in one’s throat before I switched to the other. After a little while, I let go of their heads and let them suck and deep throat my cock on their own for a few minutes.

“I am ready to eat your juicy pussy,” I said, pulling my aunt up by her hand. I led her to climb onto the sofa. “Bend over and push your dripping pussy in my face.”

Claire sucked my cock eagerly while I ate her mother’s hot pussy to orgasm. I held my aunt’s ass tightly while she convulsed in orgasm. When she finished gushing in my eager mouth, I helped her to her knees.

“Straddle your mom and push your horny pussy in my face,” I said to Claire as I pushed her head back and aimed my rampant cock at her mother’s slick pussy.

My aunt moaned and squeezed my cock as it filled her hot pussy to the brim. Claire straddled her mom’s ass and bent over the back of the sofa. I leaned forward and proceeded to lick her pussy while fucking her mom’s. I soon established a dual rhythm that kept them in sync. I managed to make them come in about the same time, my aunt coming first by a few seconds. I held Claire’s shaking ass tightly and sucked every drop her twitching pussy gushed until she went limp while I drilled her mom’s convulsing pussy vigorously.

“Switch places,” I instructed as I steadied Claire.

While I fed Claire’s cock-hungry pussy my hard cock, I cleaned up her mother’s drenched pussy. I proceeded to eat my aunt’s asshole while I fucked her daughter’s pussy. My aunt came first again, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip while I drilled her daughter’s trembling pussy. I lapped up some of my aunt’s copious juices before I helped her down to her knees next to her daughter.

Claire was still grinding her drenched pussy into my cock. I pulled out and helped her sit down next to her mom. I fed her my dripping cock and fucked her throat for a minute. I was still thrusting in her throat when I guided her hands to her mom’s ass and had her pull the cheeks apart.

“Your mom has a lovely asshole, doesn’t she?” I said to Claire as I grabbed the lube.

“Yes,” she said quietly.

Claire watched as I squeezed a generous amount of lube on the cute pucker, making her mom gasp. I used one finger to work the lube inside, enjoying the way my aunt's asshole milked my finger. I added more lube and used two fingers. I added lube for the third time and used three fingers to ream out my aunt's tight asshole.

"Do you think your slut mom's ready for my big cock up her horny asshole?" I asked Claire quietly as I twisted and swirled my fingers within her mother's asshole, feeling it twitch.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Drool on the cock-hungry asshole and guide my cock in," I said, guiding her right hand to my hard cock.

Claire drooled on her mother's glistening asshole while holding my cock in her hand. She then pressed my cock head into her mother's willing asshole and watched intently as the pucker dilated gradually and swallowed the bulbous cock head. My aunt gasped, and her stretched asshole twitched.

"Thanks, my slut," I said to Claire as I took her hand off my cock and guided it to her mother's left ass cheek.

Claire spread her mother's ass and watched me thrust, feeding the cock-hungry orifice a little more with every new thrust until my cock was all the way in.

"Doesn't it look beautiful?" I asked quietly.

"Yes," said Claire lowly.

"Tell your slut mom that her cute asshole looks so beautiful with my big cock stretching it wide," I said as I slowly sawed my shaft in and out.

"Mom, your asshole looks beautiful when Nick's big cock stretches it so wide," stuttered Claire.

"Thank you, sweetie," said my aunt. "I am sure your little asshole will look even more beautiful."

"Mish, you are going to help me fuck my little slut's sweet asshole, aren't you?" I said.

"Of course, baby," she said. "I'd love to help you enjoy my horny daughter, not that you need any help."

"You'll find the view so rewarding," I said.

"I am sure of that," she said.

"Mish, I love fucking your amazing ass," I said. "Do you love having my big cock fuck it?"

"Oh, yes, I love it more than anything," she gasped. "I feel I am going to come already."

"Let me help you with that," I said, picking up the pace.

"Yes, baby," she urged, bucking her ass. "Fuck my ass hard."

As my aunt's orgasm approached, I braced my hands on the top of the back of the sofa and drilled her ass vigorously. Claire continued to hold her ass open for me. My aunt soon stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. I continued to pound her convulsing ass until she went limp. I gently pulled out and, holding the back of Claire's head, I fed her my cock all the way down her throat. She eagerly sucked it for several seconds. I dipped it in her mother's dripping pussy and returned it to her mouth.

"Assume the position, baby," I said to Claire, slapping her face with my sticky cock. "Your hot ass is up next."

Claire got onto her knees on the sofa, and her mom sat up.

"Mish, baby, I want you to lube your slut daughter's beautiful asshole for me," I said as I slid my cock into Claire's dripping pussy and proceeded to fuck it slowly. "First, do you agree that her little asshole's beautiful?"

"Oh, yes, it's very beautiful," said my aunt as she inspected her daughter's presented asshole.

"Its beauty doubles when it's full of cock," I said. "Think of yourself as a beautician as you prepare it for cock. It's like preparing a beautiful bride for her wedding. Do a thorough job. If you see how wet my cock is, you'll know how excited your slut daughter is that her wonderful mom's about to get her horny asshole ready for my big cock."

"I can see that," said my aunt, grabbing the lube.

"Lick her asshole before you work on it," I said.

"Nick, you are a pervert," she said.

"I am not the one who's about to lick her daughter's horny asshole," I said.

"You are the one who already licked his aunt and cousin's horny assholes," she said.

"It's too late to make this comment," I said. "You should have complained while I ate your luscious asshole."

"I came when you did that," she said. "I can't complain and come at the same time."

"Don't keep your poor horny daughter waiting," I said. "Her pussy's drenching my cock and balls."

My aunt bent down and proceeded to lick her daughter's asshole, making her pussy twitch and ooze around my cock. Claire gasped and held her ass in position.

"You are a good mom, Aunt Mish," I said. "Every mom should get her daughter's asshole ready for my cock."

"For *your* cock?" asked my aunt.

"I can only speak for myself," I said. "Other guys may not even be into ass fucking. The point's that you are a wonderful mom, and you should be a role model for other moms."

"Thank you," she said.

"Claire, this is sad," I said. "I am telling your mom she's a wonderful mom, and you, her daughter, are silent. Where are your manners? Is this how your great mom raised you?"

"Mom, you are a wonderful mom," gasped Claire. "I really appreciate what you are doing for me."

"Thank you, baby," said my aunt. "It's my pleasure to help you grow into a good dirty slut."

My aunt squeezed lube onto her daughter's asshole. She used her left hand to spread her ass and her right hand to work the lube inside. She took her time lubing and loosening up her daughter's asshole well. They both seemed to enjoy that special mother-daughter activity. Claire was finally ready.

"Are you ready to fuck my daughter's pretty asshole?" asked my aunt twisting three fingers within Claire's stretched asshole. "This sweet asshole's so ready and so hungry for your big hard cock."

"Pull it open, and drool inside it," I instructed.

My aunt used both middle fingers to pull her daughter's asshole open and drooled in the gap.

"I am ready," I said, gently sliding my cock out of Claire's drenched pussy. "Take me in."

My aunt used one hand to spread Claire's ass and the other to guide my cock in.

"Thank you," I said when my cock head slid past Claire's asshole, making her gasp. "Now you can use both hands to spread your beautiful daughter's lovely ass and help it fuck my cock."

"She has such a beautiful asshole," said my aunt, spreading her daughter's ass with both hands.

"That's why I try to enjoy it in every way I can think of," I said, thrusting gently.

"You should," said my aunt. "Its beauty would go to waste if not used fully."

“Claire, I feel tempted to stop fucking your ass and spank it instead,” I said, pausing. “When you admired your lovely mom’s cute asshole earlier, she thanked you. When she complimented yours, you completely ignored her.”

“I am sorry, Mom,” said Claire. “I didn’t mean it. I was just too absorbed in enjoying the wonderful cock in my ass. Thank you so much. If my asshole’s beautiful, it’s because I got it from my beautiful mom.”

“That’s so sweet, baby,” said my aunt. “I know that having a nice big cock stuck up your tight ass can be such an overwhelming experience. I want you to enjoy yourself fully.”

“Claire, baby, you need to pay more attention,” I said as I resumed thrusting in her ass. “Being my slut doesn’t make you exempt from good manners. On the contrary, it requires you to be more courteous. Be a respectable slut.”

“I’ll do my best, Nick,” gasped Claire, trembling around my cock which was then all the way up her tight ass.

“If I didn’t think you would, my cock wouldn’t be balls deep up your sizzling ass right now,” I said.

“Thank you for trusting in me,” she said.

“It’s my pleasure to trust and thrust in you,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“It’s my honor to have you trust in me and my pleasure to have you thrust in me,” she said, milking my cock.

“You are getting the hint,” I smiled. “I wonder what your lovely mom thinks about my thrusting in you.”

“It’s very pleasing to my senses,” said my aunt. “I enjoy watching it, and it makes me want it again.”

“You’ll get it again and again,” I promised, picking up the pace. “I’ll keep fucking your wonderful assholes.”

Claire bucked stroke for stroke, and she was soon shaking in orgasm. I did not stop hammering her twitching ass until she went limp. My aunt welcomed my cock eagerly when I pushed it in her mouth. Just like I treated her daughter earlier, I dipped my cock in her daughter’s drenched pussy and returned it to her mouth.

“Claire, is your horny ass ready to be fucked more?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Claire. “My ass is always ready for your big cock.”

“What about *my* ass?” asked my aunt, taking my cock out of her mouth.

“I know your ass is ready,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “I want to ask you about something different. Is your *pussy* ready to be eaten?”

“Oh, yes,” said my aunt as I pushed my cock in Claire’s ass, making her moan.

“Did you get it?” I asked. “One’s ass is ready to get fucked while the other’s pussy’s ready to be eaten?”

“You are going to eat my pussy while you fuck her ass?” asked my aunt.

“As promised, *she*’s going to eat your pussy while I fuck her ass,” I said, making Claire’s asshole twitch. “You’ve eaten her ass after all.”

“I guess I should set the table and serve the food while it’s hot and juicy,” said my aunt as she lay back and spread her legs, exposing her dripping pussy.

“It looks so juicy to me,” I said as I pulled Claire off the sofa, keeping my cock rooted up her ass. “Your daughter’s a very lucky girl to have a gourmet meal right at home and outside normal meal times.”

“It’s a special meal, Nick,” said my aunt as I helped Claire onto her knees on the floor and pushed her face between her mother’s spread legs. “I don’t serve it to ordinary diners.”

“Nobody can call my little slut an ordinary diner with my big cock impaling her hot tight ass,” I said.

Claire proceeded to eat her mother’s pussy tentatively as I crouched astride her ass and adjusted her position for my cock. I proceeded to fuck her ass gently from above while watching her build up her appetite for pussy.

“This is good food, so dive in,” I encouraged Claire. “One serving’s eating pussy to one orgasm. For each serving of pussy you eat, I’ll feed your cock-hungry ass one serving of cock. Eat pussy to eat cock.”

Claire’s pussy eating soon picked up the pace, and so did our ass fucking.

“Aunt Mish, pull your legs over your head to make it an all-you-can-eat buffet,” I said.

My aunt obliged me readily. I singled out Claire’s index and middle fingers and guided them to her mother’s asshole. She took the hint and proceeded to finger fuck her mother’s ass. I made her come right after her mother started gushing in her sucking mouth. I fucked her ass gently while she licked her mother’s pussy clean. I pulled out of Claire’s ass and climbed onto the sofa. I fed my aunt my cock while her daughter continued to lick her pussy.

“I am sure fucking your daughter’s ass cooked her pussy well and got it ready for serving,” I said to my aunt as I thrust in her throat. “Are you hungry in your mouth and ass?”

“My ass is hungry for cock and my mouth’s ready for dessert,” she said as I slapped her face with my cock.

“You heard your Mom, Claire,” I said as I climbed off the sofa. “Get ready to serve your hot pussy.”

Claire got onto the sofa and pulled her legs over her head from the start. Her Mom took her position before her pussy and ass, and I straddled her ass. I slid my cock up my aunt’s offered ass before she had a chance to touch her daughter’s asshole with her tongue. They both gasped as my aunt started by licking her daughter’s asshole. She soon went to licking her pussy while fingering her asshole. I reached out and guided Claire’s fingers that had been up her mother’s ass to her mouth. She tasted her mother’s ass on her fingers while her mother tasted her ass directly.

Before long, I was drilling my aunt’s eager ass while she worked her daughter’s pussy and ass to orgasm. They came almost simultaneously. After my aunt finished eating her daughter’s drenched pussy, I gently pushed her aside and guided her fingers to her mouth. I proceeded to fuck her daughter in the ass.

“Mount her face if you want her to clean your pussy and keep your ass ready for cock,” I said to my aunt.

My aunt straddled her daughter’s face, and Claire proceeded to lick her pussy and finger fuck her asshole. I fucked Claire’s ass hard and made her come before she could make her Mom come. When Claire’s orgasm ended, I climbed behind my aunt. I removed Claire’s fingers from my aunt’s ass and stuffed it with my cock. I fucked my aunt’s ass until she came in her daughter’s mouth. When she recovered, I pushed her aside and fucked Claire’s mouth for a few minutes while fondling my aunt’s big tits as she sat next to her daughter. I dismounted Claire and fed my cock to her Mom. My aunt deep throated my cock for a couple of minutes before I wanted more ass.

“Aunt Mish, turn around and get on your hands and knees on the sofa,” I instructed, pulling out of her mouth.

My aunt obliged me readily.

“Claire, get on top of her in the same position,” I said, pushing my aunt’s ass down.

As soon as Claire got into position, stacking her fuck holes on top of her Mom’s, I pushed my cock into my aunt’s pussy and proceeded to fuck her. When my cock was slick with her juices, I pushed it up her ass. I fucked my aunt to orgasm, and, while she recovered, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass, transferring her pussy juices to her asshole. I gave Claire the same treatment.

While Claire recovered, I pried my aunt’s asshole open and squeezed a generous amount of lube right inside it. I squeezed lube inside Claire’s ass, before I stuffed my cock up my aunt’s ass. I fucked both asses to orgasm and came deep inside Claire’s twitching bowels. When Claire’s hot ass finished sucking the come and hardness completely out of my cock, I pulled out and sat next to them.

“Your cock looks in need of CPR,” said my aunt when she and her daughter climbed off the sofa.

“It’s just unconscious,” I said. “It will come to pretty soon. You are welcome to help though.”

“I don’t know about her, but I sure am going to help,” she said, kneeling down. “My ass is thirsty for come.”

“I am going to help too,” said Claire, kneeling next to her mom.

They proceeded to lick and suck my cock and balls as I sat back, watching and enjoying my incredible luck.

My cock was soon hard. That only made them work harder at sucking it and making it fuck their throats.

“It’s ready to be ridden,” I said.

My aunt squeezed lube on the tip of my cock and mounted me. Claire held my shaft for her mom as my aunt spread her ass and lowered it onto my cock, moaning happily as her ass swallowed my cock smoothly. Claire tickled and palmed my balls while her mom rode my cock energetically, gasping and moaning happily.

After my aunt came, Claire took her place. My aunt sat next to us, playing with my balls and fingering her daughter’s dripping pussy while her daughter bounced happily on my cock. I finger fucked my aunt’s asshole and fondled her daughter’s jiggling tits. Claire came and dismounted me. They both sucked my cock while I fingered their drenched pussies and loosened assholes.

“Claire, lie back, and let your mom mount you in the sixty-nine position,” I instructed as I got up.

As soon as they took their positions, I knelt behind my aunt and proceeded to fuck her ass while she and her daughter ate each other’s leaky pussy. After she came in her daughter’s mouth, I fucked her daughter’s throat. I moved over and knelt at Claire’s crotch. I lifted her legs, and her mom got up and pulled her daughter’s legs back while she kept her pussy planted on her mouth. I leaned forward, and we kissed lewdly as I guided my cock into Claire’s horny asshole, making her moan into her mother’s pussy. I fucked Claire’s ass gently until I broke the kiss.

“Fuck my daughter’s ass nice and hard while she eats my pussy and asshole to keep them ready for your cock,” moaned my aunt. “Use her horny asshole for your pleasure.”

Although I did not need an invitation, I proceeded to do as my aunt requested. I grabbed her shoulders and banged her daughter’s hot ass pretty hard. Claire moaned and grunted into whichever fuck hole she was eating. She had not come when her mom ate her, but her copious pussy juices helped lube her asshole. When she came, her gushing juices helped me drill her twitching asshole even harder. When she went limp, I pulled my aunt’s head down and shoved my cock in her mouth. I fucked her throat gently for a couple of minutes before I pulled back and shoved her head into her daughter’s drenched pussy. While my aunt licked her daughter’s pussy, I moved around and leisurely switched my cock between her asshole, pussy and her daughter’s mouth.

“Let’s go to a bedroom,” my aunt finally announced.

“I don’t mind as long as Claire and I crawl to the room with my cock up her ass,” I said.

“I am okay with that,” said Claire.

“Get on all fours and prepare to be mounted,” I instructed Claire as her mom and I dismounted her.

Claire went on her hands and knees on the floor. I adjusted her position, lowering her front onto her forearms. I crouched astride her ass and pushed my cock all the way into her asshole. I then went down onto my hands.

“Aunt Mish, grab our clothes and lead the way,” I said as I thrust gently in Claire’s ass.

“You could have walked behind her with your cock in her ass,” said my aunt as she grabbed our clothes.

“In this position, my little slut feels that she’s really a slut,” I said.

My aunt led us to my room. Crawling behind her like that was not as easy as I expected. On one hand, it made it hard to keep my cock inside Claire’s ass, but, on the other hand, it worked my cock in and out of her ass even if erratically. We finally got on the bed and started fucking normally in the doggy position.

“Eat my ass,” said my aunt as she got on her hands and knees on the bed and back up her ass to Claire’s face.

Claire did not hesitate to oblige her mom. Every thrust pushed her face into her mom’s offered ass.

After they both came, they switched places. I fucked my aunt up the ass while she ate her daughter's ass and spewed my come deep in her sucking rectum. Another quick cock revival operation followed.

In the following few hours, I fucked their asses and mouths in every position and combination I could think of. I also came in each of their pussies and had them eat my come out of each other's pussy.

CLAIRE'S FIRST LESSON

When my aunt finished sucking my come out of her daughter's pussy, it was time for her to plan and prepare dinner. We showered, and I took a nap. They left and had a quick lunch.

"Claire, your dad knows about you and Nick," said my aunt, shocking Claire. "He's okay with it."

"Really?" asked Claire in disbelief.

"Yes," said my aunt. "I had to convince him it was okay."

"How did he know?" asked Claire.

"I told him," said my aunt.

"You knew already?" asked Claire in surprise.

"Yes, I knew a couple of days back," said my aunt.

"How did you know?" asked Claire.

"Nick told me," said my aunt, surprising Claire even more.

"He did?" asked Claire in confusion. "Why did he do that?"

"I suggested to him to try to fuck you," said my aunt.

"You did?" asked Claire. "Why did you do that?"

"He'd just fucked me like I'd never been fucked before," said my aunt. "I wanted you to experience that."

"This wasn't your first time with him?" asked Claire in disbelief.

"No," said my aunt. "He had already fucked me, and I suggested that he should arrange to fuck us together."

"This is unbelievable," said Claire.

"Do you have any regrets?" asked my aunt.

"Not at all," said Claire. "It was out of this world."

"There is still more," said my aunt.

"What?" asked Claire.

"Your dad agreed to let me use his cock to give you cock sucking lessons," said my aunt, shocking Claire.

"You are going to suck his cock to show me how to suck a cock?" asked Claire in disbelief.

"You are going to practice cock sucking on his cock too," said my aunt, shocking her daughter once more.

"That's crazy," said Claire.

"After eating my pussy and ass, you don't have a problem with that, do you?" said my aunt.

"Of course not," said Claire.

"If I have my way, tomorrow night, your dad and Nick are going to share us," said my aunt.

“You’ll have Dad join our orgy?” asked Claire.

“Wouldn’t that be amazing?” said my aunt.

“Mom, *you* are amazing,” said Claire in awe. “Nick will be able to fuck us in the living room even in Dad’s presence? That’s wilder than my wildest dreams.”

“Are you ready to suck your dad’s cock tonight?” asked my aunt.

“I think I am,” said Claire.

“Don’t tell Nick about it,” warned my aunt. “The guys shouldn’t know anything about our treacherous plan.”

“I won’t, but my pussy’s going to be dripping constantly,” said Claire.

“I know,” said my aunt. “That’s why I came today harder and faster than ever.”

An hour after dinner, everybody else disappeared, so I went out for a run.

Meanwhile, my aunt put her plan in motion.

“Claire, take a shower, wear full makeup, put on your best lotion and perfume and don a robe on your naked body,” instructed my aunt. “Your dad and I will be waiting for you in our room. Let him see that you are a lady.”

“Okay, Mom,” said Claire excitedly.

While Claire showered and got ready, so did her parents.

They met in the master bedroom.

“Come in, Claire,” invited my aunt, also wearing full makeup and perfume.

“Hi, Mom,” said Claire shyly. “Hi, Dad.”

As soon as Claire entered the room, her mom locked the door and proceeded to slip Claire’s robe off her naked body. Her dad sat on a couch, wearing a robe. Her mom slid her own robe off and was also naked. She knelt down at her husband’s feet and motioned her daughter to kneel next to her.

“Open your dad’s robe,” instructed my aunt.

Claire obliged her mom with trembling hands, exposing her dad’s hard cock.

“Your dad has graciously agreed to let you practice on his cock,” said my aunt. “It wasn’t easy for him to make that decision. We want him to have a rewarding experience. Don’t make him regret it.”

“I won’t, Mom,” said Claire lowly.

“Your dad doesn’t want to feel guilty of corrupting you,” said my aunt. “You need to show him that you are a dirty cock-loving slut that needs a little coaching and practice to be on par with first-rate whores. Isn’t that true?”

“Yes,” hissed Claire, looking down.

“As long as it’s the truth, you’ll have no problem convincing your dad,” she said. “You used to be your dad’s little princess. He needs to realize that his little princess has grown into a hot little whore. For the purpose of this training, you’ll be your dad’s little whore. Now tell your dad what you are while you look at his cock.”

“Dad, I am your little whore,” said Claire lowly as she looked at his hard cock, trembling.

“Did you see how his cock twitched?” asked my aunt. “Men want you to be their little whore. Even your protective dad wants you to be his dirty little whore. Do you know how many fuck holes a little whore has.”

“Three,” said Claire.

“What are yours?” asked my aunt.

“My mouth, my pussy and my asshole,” said Claire.

“Good girl,” said my aunt, smiling. “Do you know what a fuck hole is?”

“It’s a hole where a guy can put his cock,” said Claire.

“It’s a hole that craves cock where a guy can put his cock and fuck you from start to finish,” corrected my aunt. “Do you know what it means to fuck you like the dirty little whore you are from start to finish?”

“Until he comes inside me?” said Claire.

“He can thrust in your fuck hole balls deep at any pace and in any position he chooses until he comes and your fuck hole drains his balls and swallows all his come, leaving no trace,” said my aunt. “Your dad would feel no guilt lusting for a slut like that but not for his little good girl. Do you think you can be that slut?”

“Yes,” said Claire, nodding.

“Your dad will be proud of you when you show him you’ve become a dream whore,” said my aunt. “When you suck his balls dry, he’ll feel no lust or guilt; he’ll only feel pride. Are you going to make him proud of you?”

“Yes,” hissed Claire.

“His cock’s what you are going to spare no effort, pleasing and pampering,” said my aunt. “Let’s get you introduced. Lean forward and rub your face all over his cock.”

Claire did not hesitate to oblige her mom and dad. Her mom let her do that for a minute.

“Hold his cock and brush it with your lips,” instructed my aunt.

Claire did as told.

“Brush its head over your lips,” instructed my aunt. “Let its drool wet your lips and make them sticky.”

My uncle gasped as his daughter proceeded to tickle his leaky cock head with her lips.

“Playfully slap your face with his cock,” instructed my aunt. “Make the cock like you.”

Claire slapped her face with her dad’s hard cock, experimenting with different degrees of force.

“Kiss it and lick it for a while,” instructed my aunt. “Get to know it and let it know you are its best friend. A good slut makes the cock know that her only goal’s to make it feel good at any cost. Be a good cock slut.”

Claire proceeded to lick and kiss the underside of her dad’s hard cock, making it twitch and leak.

“Don’t neglect the balls,” instructed my aunt. “They have the come you are after.”

Claire licked and sucked her dad’s balls. She soon returned to kissing and licking the underside of his cock.

“Do all the sides,” instructed my aunt. “Every cell on his cock has to know you and like you.”

Claire gave her dad’s cock a thorough tongue bath and lavishly showered it with wet kisses.

“Take the head in your mouth and close your lips around it,” instructed my aunt. “Don’t suck it or lick it. Just hold it there in your moist warm mouth. Just give it a peak at where it will be spending a great time. Enjoy its feel and let it enjoy the feel of your soft lips around it. Let it leak into your mouth and enjoy the taste.”

Claire took her dad’s engorged cock head in her mouth and held it there.

“Can you feel it drool in your mouth?” asked her mom. “Can you feel its drool mix with yours?”

Claire moaned affirmatively.

“Enjoy,” said my aunt. “I bet your pussy’s drooling just like that.”

Claire shuddered.

My aunt took her eyes off her daughter and looked up at her husband.

“Honey, do you like the feel of your little princess’s horny lips around your big hard cock?” she teased.

“I can’t deny that,” he said.

“Do you still feel guilty about letting her practice on your cock so she can be a better fuck slut?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“This isn’t even the beginning,” assured my aunt. “I am sure your little whore’s going to make you proud.”

“I think she is,” he said.

“Did you hear that, Claire?” said my aunt. “I want you to make your dad very happy he let you be his whore.”

Claire moaned her consent.

“Take his cock halfway in and just hold it,” instructed my aunt. “Let it soak in your drool for a while.”

Claire took her dad’s cock two more inches deeper and held it there.

“Your dad was afraid he wouldn’t be able to maintain an erection in his slut daughter’s mouth,” said my aunt. “I am so happy you completely shattered his fears. I want you to be careful so he can last long enough though.”

Claire acknowledged that with a moan.

“Do you think you can take it all the way down your throat and hold it there a little?” said my aunt.

Claire took a deep breath and lunged for the base of her dad’s cock, making him grunt as she took him past her throat. She held it there for nearly a minute. She pulled back, exhaled and inhaled again before she took him back in.

“You are doing well,” said my aunt. “His cock’s now dripping past your throat. Your dad loves that.”

With that encouragement, Claire repeated that a few more times.

“Now that the cock’s slick with drool, squeeze your lips around the base and work your lips all the way up to the head. When you reach the head, part your lips and sink back all the way down. Repeat as if you were milking it.”

Claire milked her dad’s cock as her mother described for a few minutes.

“Now massage it back,” instructed my aunt. “Part your lips when you go up and squeeze when you go down.”

My uncle moaned as his daughter let him fuck her throat in that manner for a few minutes.

“You’ve done really well,” said my aunt. “You deserve to suck your dad’s cock at your own pace for a while.”

While Claire proceeded to deep throat her dad’s cock, her mom brought an empty glass.

“Spit your excess drool here, cocksucker,” instructed my aunt, giving Claire the glass. “We’ll save it for later.”

Without asking questions or missing a beat, Claire took the glass from her mom and continued to deep throat her dad. She drooled in the glass regularly, wondering what her wicked mom had in her dirty mind for her.

“Honey, stand up and fuck your horny daughter’s face,” instructed my aunt. “Remember that she’s your dirty little whore for the time being. Treat her accordingly, and help yourself to the pleasures she can offer.”

My uncle stood up, and his wife pulled his robe off. He started to thrust in his daughter’s mouth as she held his hip with her left hand and held the glass of drool in her right hand.

“Honey, don’t be too shy to hold her head and fuck it nice and hard,” said his wife. “She’s your dirty little whore after all. It’s her right to be treated like a dirty whore. Be nice to her and fuck her face for her.”

My uncle was beside himself. He had never been able to do that to anybody. His own wife had never let him do that to her, but he was not about to rock the boat. He occasionally gave her a chance to drool in the glass.

“Honey, keep fucking her face while you move her onto the bed on all fours,” instructed my aunt.

Claire cooperated with her dad as he moved her onto the bed.

“Honey, slap her face with your sticky cock every once in a while,” instructed my aunt. “It’s good for her. She’s been so good to you she definitely deserves it. Your little whore deserves to feel like one. Let her have fun.”

My uncle integrated his wife’s instructions into his face fucking technique.

“Do you like that, you little whore?” teased my aunt as her husband slapped his daughter’s face with his cock.

“Yes, Mom,” said Claire. “I love sucking and pleasing Dad’s cock.”

“Can you hear that, honey?” said my aunt. “The more you treat her like a whore, the better you are to her, so don’t be coy. Talk dirty to her. She likes to be acknowledged as her daddy’s dirty little whore. Don’t you, Claire?”

With her dad’s cock all the way down her throat, Claire could not even moan her agreement. She just nodded.

“If you like what she’s doing, tell her she’s a good little cocksucker or a great dirty whore,” advised my aunt. “If she isn’t doing something like you want it to be done, tell her how to do it. She wants to please you. Help her.”

“Our daughter’s an amazing whore,” said my uncle. “My cock had never been treated this well.”

“I am sure our daughter’s too happy that her dad recognizes that she’s exceeded her slut mom,” said my aunt. “It only fills me with pride to know that my slut daughter’s a hotter slut than I am. That’s what every mom wants.”

“Mom, I may be a dirtier slut than you are, but I wouldn’t be without you,” said Claire as soon as her dad yanked his cock out of her throat. “All the credit goes back to you. Thank you.”

“Claire, you are a great slut and a greater daughter,” said my aunt.

Claire could not reply even if she wanted to as her dad plugged her throat with his hard cock.

“Honey, hold her head to your cock and roll her onto her back,” instructed my aunt.

Claire helped her dad roll her over. She pushed her head past the edge of the bed and pulled him down with her by the hips, keeping his cock in her mouth.

“Brace your hands behind her legs,” instructed my aunt, pushing Claire’s legs over her head. “This position exposes her dripping pussy and horny asshole obscenely.”

My uncle pinned his daughter’s legs under his arms, and my aunt slid two fingers all the way into her daughter’s soaked pussy. She twisted her fingers inside and took them out glistening.

“Taste your whore,” said my aunt, offering her sticky fingers to her husband. “Your cock did this to her.”

He opened his mouth, and she stuck them all the way inside and twisted them as he sucked them.

“Did you like the taste of your little whore?” she asked when she removed her fingers from his mouth.

“Yes,” he said.

“Tell your whore that her pussy tastes good,” said my aunt.

“Your pussy’s delicious, my little whore,” said my uncle.

“Little whore, do you want me to give him another taste?” asked my aunt.

Claire drooled in the glass when her dad took his cock out.

“Yes, please, Mom,” said Claire.

My aunt returned her fingers to her daughter’s wet pussy and fucked it in the same rhythm her husband fucked her throat. When her fingers were soaked in pussy juices, she offered them to her husband. She then returned them to her daughter’s pussy and, after a good soak, slipped one of her slick fingers up her asshole. She finger fucked her daughter’s pussy and ass until she was about to come. She then offered her fingers to her husband. My aunt repeated that several times, making sure her daughter would remain very horny but would not come.

“Don’t you think your whore has earned her first come load?” my aunt asked her husband.

“She sure has,” he said. “My balls are about to explode.”

“Get her down on her knees so she can enjoy it,” said my aunt.

My uncle pulled out of his daughter’s mouth and pulled her off the bed. She went down to her knees, and he fed her his cock and proceeded to fuck her throat.

“Relax and let her do all the work,” said my aunt.

My uncle stopped thrusting, and his daughter took over.

My aunt knelt next to her daughter and started to tease her pussy and asshole from behind.

“Did you hear your dad, little whore?” teased my aunt. “His balls are so full of come for you they are about to explode. There is a big load of hot creamy come waiting to be unleashed into your come-thirsty mouth. Suck it all out. Show him you are a real come slut that really loves his come. Drain his full balls and leave them like prunes.”

Claire sucked harder and harder as her mom talked dirty to her. Her dad finally grunted and stiffened as his cock twitched and spewed come into her eagerly sucking mouth.

“Don’t swallow it just yet,” instructed my aunt. “Save it in your mouth until his balls are completely drained.”

Claire sucked feverishly until there was no more come. She then used both hands to milk her dad’s cock dry.

“Open your mouth and swirl the come around with your tongue,” instructed my aunt. “Make your mom proud of you. Show your dad you are a dirty come slut that really loves come.”

Claire proceeded to open her mouth and let her tongue toy with her dad’s come.

“Good girl,” said my aunt. “I am proud of you. Now swallow it all. Good cocksuckers always swallow it all.”

“Honey, how come you never swallow my come?” asked my uncle as he watched his daughter close her mouth and swallow his come to the last drop.

Claire opened her mouth, showing her dad that his come was all gone.

“Honey, I wasn’t trained properly when I was young,” said my aunt. “I had to learn sex the hard way. I want my daughter to be a better slut. Besides, I am your wife, not your whore. Do you want me to be your dirty whore?”

“I’ll think about that,” he said as he sat on the side of the bed.

“Sweetie, your dad probably feels obliged to return the favor,” my aunt said to Claire. “Would you like him to eat your hot little pussy and make you gush in his mouth?”

“Yes, please,” hissed Claire, shuddering, as she shyly looked at her dad.

“Is your little pussy soaked and ready to be devoured?” teased my aunt.

“Yes,” hissed Claire.

“Lie back and show your dad your sweet little pussy,” instructed my aunt. “Show him how horny you are.”

Claire lay back on the bed and spread her legs wide, bending them at the knees.

“Honey, your daughter’s pussy’s running like a river,” said my aunt, looking at Claire’s glistening pussy. “Go for it and suck it dry before she soaks the bed.”

My uncle got up hesitantly but excitedly. Claire shuddered as he looked at her dripping pussy.

“Doesn’t it look delicious?” asked my aunt.

“Yes,” he said quietly. “I already know it tastes delicious.”

“She’s so wet,” said my aunt. “We can’t let her go like this. Suck her pussy dry. Show her how good you are.”

Claire squirmed and moaned as her dad licked her leaky pussy. Her mom meanwhile fondled her tits and teased her nipples. She gave her a passionate kiss before she proceeded to lick and suck her stiff nipples. She moved around, bringing her tit to her mouth while she continued to suck her nipple. They moaned over each other’s nipples. My aunt guided her daughter’s right hand to her dripping pussy, and she finger fucked her. Moaning over her mother’s nipples, Claire thrust her pussy into her father’s face more and more urgently until she came in his mouth. Her mom continued to suck her nipples while her dad lapped up her copious juices.

“Honey, don’t stop eating her pussy but don’t let her come,” instructed my aunt as she mounted her daughter’s face, leaning toward her pussy. “Claire, I don’t think it would hurt you to eat my pussy to orgasm.”

My uncle gave his wife a strange look and returned to eating the juicy pussy before him. Claire ate her mother’s pussy to orgasm while her dad made her squirm and moan into it.

“I am coming in your mouth, you pussy-eating whore,” gasped my aunt, gushing into her daughter’s mouth.

Claire eagerly sucked all her mother offered while her mom shoved her pussy into her mouth.

“Honey, lie back and let her mount you in the sixty-nine position,” my aunt instructed my uncle after her daughter finished cleaning up her drenched pussy.

My aunt dismounted her daughter, and my uncle lay back on the bed. Claire mounted him, lowering her pussy onto his face and taking his cock into her mouth. As my uncle licked his daughter’s pussy, my aunt licked her asshole. Claire eagerly fucked her throat with her dad’s cock. Her mom drooled on her asshole while she dipped her middle finger in her dripping pussy. She then pushed the slick finger into her asshole and finger fucked it until she came in her father’s mouth. My aunt removed her finger from her daughter’s asshole and let her husband suck it.

“Keep licking her pussy but don’t let her come,” instructed my aunt.

My aunt returned to licking her daughter’s asshole. Claire squirmed and humped both her parents’ mouths.

“That’s enough, little whore,” instructed my aunt, slapping her daughter’s ass. “You are ready for your next exercise. Turn around and lay your pussy along your dad’s cock.”

Claire immediately let go of her dad’s cock and turned around.

“Spread your pussy and let the underside of his cock keep your pussy open,” instructed my aunt.

Claire carried out her mother’s instructions, moaning as she mashed her wet pussy into her dad’s hard shaft.

“Rub your pussy back and forth along his shaft but don’t get it in,” instructed my aunt. “Soak his cock with pussy juices so you can suck it clean later. Try to come so you can have more juices to lick but don’t let him come.”

Claire leaned forward to brace her hands and proceeded to work her hips back and forth.

“That’s it, little whore,” cheered my aunt, slipping a finger inside her daughter’s pussy. “Glide back and forth.”

When my aunt’s finger was soaked in pussy juices, she took it out of her daughter’s pussy and pushed it into her asshole, making her moan. She guided her husband’s right hand to her daughter’s left tit.

“Play with her tits, honey,” instructed my aunt. “Help her come.”

My uncle tried not to jump at the chance as he reached for his daughter’s ripe firm tits. He proceeded to squeeze them and pull on the stiff nipples.

With her dad playing with her tits and her mom finger fucking her asshole, Claire jerked her open pussy along her dad’s hard shaft urgently. She came within a few minutes, drenching her dad’s cock and balls with pussy juices. Her mom continued to finger fuck her ass until her orgasm subsided. She wiggled her finger before she took it out.

“You are a nice little whore,” said my aunt, offering her finger to her daughter. “Taste your horny asshole.”

Claire sucked her mom’s finger eagerly.

“Lean forward and let your dad suck your nipples a little,” instructed my aunt.

As Claire leaned forward, her mom dipped a finger in her drenched pussy before she slid it up her ass. While her dad sucked her nipples, making her squirm, her mom finger fucked her pussy and ass, driving her crazy.

“Turn around so he can clean your soaked pussy while you clean his drenched cock,” instructed my aunt.

My aunt’s sticky fingers only left her daughter’s fuck holes when she pulled away.

Claire licked her dad’s sticky balls before she proceeded to deep throat his glistening cock. He lapped up her abundant juices. My aunt brought the drool glass and held it for her daughter. Claire was soon adding to the glass.

“That’s good enough,” said my aunt. “Now get off your dad and kneel down on the floor.”

Claire complied readily.

“Honey, you are going to use your cock head to paint her face entirely with her drool,” instructed my aunt, holding the glass of drool up. “Switch between dipping your cock head in her throat and dipping it in the glass.”

“What’s the point of doing this?” asked my uncle.

“I’ll answer your question this time,” she said. “Don’t make a habit of asking silly questions though. The purpose of this is to use her entire face for pleasing the cock. It readies her for come facials—a must for come sluts.”

My uncle shrugged and dipped his cock in the drool glass. He then rubbed his cock head over his daughter’s left cheek. He pushed his cock down her throat and made a few thrusts before he resumed painting her cheek.

“Every once in a while spit on her face and use your cock head to spread your spit around,” instructed my aunt.

“Are you sure?” asked my uncle in doubt.

“Of course I am sure,” said my aunt, giving him a serious look. “This teaches her humility. Sluts shouldn’t be full of themselves. They should only be full of cock or come. It isn’t as bad as you think. Give it a try.”

My uncle bent down and softly spit on his daughter’s right cheek. He then used his cock to rub it in.

“You are okay with this, you little whore, aren’t you?” my aunt asked her daughter.

“Yes, Mom,” said Claire.

“Dip your fingers in your drool and finger fuck both your fuck holes but don’t come,” instructed my aunt.

Claire complied immediately. She finger fucked each of her fuck holes with two fingers while her dad alternated between fucking her face and covering it with saliva.

“Close your eyes so he can do them,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle was then fucking his daughter’s throat. She closed her eyes, and he gently painted them.

“This is good,” announced my aunt when she was satisfied with her husband’s task. “Slap her face with your cock a few times to signal that you are done and that you are satisfied with what she has done for you.”

My uncle slapped his daughter’s face with his sticky cock a few times as his wife put the glass of drool aside and brought a bottle of baby oil. Claire’s face was all shiny and sticky with drool that started to dry.

“This time you are doing the painting,” instructed my aunt as she handed the baby oil to her daughter. “Squeeze oil on his cock and rub it over your tits.”

This task was easier than the previous one. Claire was done within a few minutes as her mom decided.

“Lie face down on this towel,” instructed my aunt as she spread a large towel on the carpet.

Claire carried out her mother’s instructions.

“Honey, pour oil on her ass and give her oily ass cheeks a thorough massage with your cock,” instructed my aunt, handing her husband the bottle of baby oil. “You can use your hands only to pour oil.”

My uncle’s cock was coated with oil already. He knelt astride his daughter’s ass and poured oil all over her ass. He then leaned forward, bracing his hands on either side of her, and proceeded to rub his cock up and down and from side to side over her slick ass.

“Take your time and do a good job,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle was enjoying himself, and so was Claire as her soft moans indicated.

“Does it feel good to you to rub your hard cock over your little whore’s hot ass?” my aunt asked her husband.

“Yes,” he said.

“Does it feel good to you, whore?” asked my aunt.

“Yes, Mom,” answered Claire.

“You are a good slut, my girl,” said my aunt.

My uncle rubbed his daughter’s ass for a few more minutes.

“Honey, lay your hard cock along her ass crack and rub it back and forth,” she instructed. “Oil her asshole and give it a good massage with your slick cock head but don’t penetrate it. Rub up and down her leaky pussy too.”

My uncle pulled back and poured baby oil along his daughter’s ass crack. He then laid his cock along her ass crack and proceeded to hump it. She moaned and humped back. A couple of minutes later, he added oil to her asshole and proceeded to massage it gently with his cock head, making her squirm and moan. He did that for a few minutes before he lightly rubbed his cock head up and down her slick pussy lips, making it get slicker with her leaking juices. He laid his cock along her ass crack and returned to humping her ass.

“Let me see,” said my aunt.

My uncle pulled back. My aunt pushed two fingers up her daughter’s oily asshole, making her gasp. She worked her fingers in and out a few times before she took them out.

“Nice,” said my aunt. “Whore, get your ass up and your head between your knees in the pile driver position.”

My aunt helped Claire get into position.

“Straddle her legs and feed her your cock,” instructed my aunt. “Let her nurse it for you.”

While my uncle got into position, my aunt retrieved a large clear acrylic butt plug.

“Oil this toy and use it to give her tight asshole a thorough massage,” instructed my aunt, handing her husband the butt plug. “While you do that, rub her clit with your thumb until she comes.”

“Isn’t this too big for her?” asked my uncle as he inspected the butt plug.

“Honey, we are not preparing her for the choir,” reminded my aunt. “She’s a big girl. She can sure handle it.”

My uncle inspected the butt plug a little more before he shrugged.

“Spread your ass, you little whore,” instructed my aunt.

Claire spread her cheeks with both hands.

My uncle oiled the butt plug thoroughly, letting excess baby oil drip onto his daughter’s asshole.

“Our daughter has a cute little asshole,” said my aunt. “We are going to stretch it wide for her. One day a horny guy may want to fuck her up her hot ass. She should be ready for that. We’ll make sure she is. Many horny guys think that pretty assholes were made for cock. Wouldn’t you want to fuck such a pretty asshole?”

“I think I would,” answered my uncle.

“If her own dad wants to fuck her fine asshole, imagine what other guys would want to do to it,” she teased.

“I don’t want to fuck her ass,” he protested. “I meant that if I had the chance to fuck an asshole this pretty without getting you mad at me I’d do it in a heartbeat.”

“I wouldn’t get mad at you as long as you know that if I had to share you you’d have to share me,” she said.

My uncle gently pressed the tip of the butt plug into his daughter’s splayed glistening asshole.

“Take your time, honey, but never doubt the elasticity of a horny asshole,” said my aunt.

Claire’s asshole dilated and accepted the blunt head of the butt plug. Her father alternated between pushing the butt plug in and holding it still. A few minutes later, Claire’s asshole was stretched tightly around the point part of the butt plug. She was moaning softly.

“Hold it right there,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle held the butt plug like that.

“Can you see how pretty it is when a girl’s tight little asshole’s stretched out wide?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Enjoy the view while she gets used to having her asshole stretched this wide,” she said.

“It’s amazing,” he said.

“This is a good way to get a girl into ass play,” she said, looking intently at how the toy stretched her daughter’s little asshole to the limit. “Claire, have you ever been fucked up the ass?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Claire. “Nick fucks me in the ass so much I sometimes forget that he fucks my pussy too.”

“I knew he wasn’t as innocent as he looked,” said my aunt. “You are also a slut for letting him stuff his big cock up your innocent little asshole.”

“Mom, I didn’t want to, but I couldn’t resist his advances,” said Claire. “He drove my naïve asshole crazy.”

“You were an anal virgin before he impaled your little asshole?” asked my aunt.

“Yes, Mom,” said Claire.

“Was he gentle with you?” asked my aunt.

“He was so gentle I never had to slow him down,” said Claire. “I only begged him to fuck my ass harder.”

“You were a lucky bitch to have an anal deflowering like that,” said my aunt. “If he was as nice as you said, he really deserved to slide his hard cock up your sweet asshole and fuck it all he wanted.”

“He was, Mom, and he did,” said Claire.

“Honey, work the butt plug in and out and watch her horny asshole open and close,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle proceeded to work the thickest part of the butt plug in and out of his daughter’s stretched asshole at a slow pace, watching the winking asshole intently.

“Honey, take it out and let’s see if her asshole stays open,” instructed my aunt. “Claire, keep your ass spread.”

My uncle gently pulled the butt plug out of his daughter’s asshole, leaving it slightly agape.

“It needs a little more work,” decided my aunt.

She leaned forward and drooled inside he daughter’s open asshole.

“Give her another reaming,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle returned to working the butt plug in and out of his daughter’s winking asshole. My aunt let him do that for a few minutes while their daughter sucked his cock, moaning around it.

“Let’s see now,” said my aunt.

My uncle pulled the butt plug out, and my aunt hooked the index and middle fingers of each hand inside her daughter’s asshole and pulled it open, making her moan over her father’s cock.

“Drool in her open asshole, honey,” instructed my aunt while her fingers pried her daughter’s asshole open.

My uncle poised his mouth above the open orifice and drooled right inside it.

“That was nice,” commented my aunt as she leaned forward and looked inside the open hole.

My aunt drooled inside the gaping asshole before she pulled her fingers out. Her daughter’s elastic anal orifice contracted but did not close shut.

“Fuck her ass gain,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle pushed the butt plug into his daughter’s asshole and proceeded to pump it gently.

“Take it out,” instructed my aunt a few minutes later.

My uncle pulled the plug out, leaving his daughter’s asshole open.

“Pour all this spit inside her asshole,” instructed my aunt, handing her husband the glass. “It’s hers anyway.”

My uncle took the glass and carefully poured drool inside the open rectum until it was about to overflow.

“Use the butt plug to work this drool deep inside her ass and then pour more,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle repeated that a few times until he got his daughter’s asshole to swallow all her drool.

“This will keep it inside,” said my aunt as she popped the butt plug inside her daughter’s loosened asshole.

She tugged at the butt plug, making sure it was securely locked in place.

“You are a good slut,” she praised, slapping her daughter’s ass. “Lie back and pull your legs over your head.”

Claire complied readily.

“Honey, squat here and touch your cock head to her clit,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle took his position and placed his leaky cock head on his daughter’s stiff clit.

“Very slowly slide your cock all the way into her pussy,” instructed my aunt.

“Are you sure?” asked my uncle.

“Yes, yes,” assured my aunt. “You are not going to fuck her. You are just going to stuff her tight little pussy with your hard cock as part of an exercise. She needs to have her pussy stuffed, and your cock’s the best to do that.”

My uncle guided his cock head to his daughter’s leaky pussy and carefully slid it all the way in.

“Hold it right there, honey,” instructed my aunt as she reached for her daughter’s pussy. “Is her pussy tight?”

“It’s very tight,” he said.

“Her cousin doesn’t fuck her hot pussy enough, and the plug in her ass makes it extra tight,” she said. “Enjoy.”

Claire squirmed as her mother toyed with her clit.

“How does it feel, honey?” asked my aunt.

“She’s twitching and milking my cock,” said my uncle.

“Can you feel her leaking around your cock?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “Her pussy feels like a very tight hot tub.”

“Does it feel good?” she asked.

“I can’t deny that,” he said.

“She obviously enjoys having your cock stuff her pussy tightly, she’s making sure it stays hard and it stays there,” she said. “That’s why she’s leaking and milking. This trick also makes her asshole milk the butt plug.”

She watched her daughter squirm for a while.

“Do you want to come, you little whore?” teased my aunt.

“Yes,” hissed Claire.

“Say ‘please,’ slut,” admonished my aunt.

“Please, Mom,” begged Claire.

“Do you want to come on your dad’s hard cock?” teased my aunt.

“Yes, please, Mom,” gasped Claire.

“If you continue to squirm like this, I’ll make you come eventually,” said my aunt.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Claire.

“Honey, do you want her to come on your cock or do you want me to torture her a little more?” asked my aunt.

“I think she had enough,” said my uncle.

“The harder the training, the better the outcome,” she said.

“In that case, I guess you can torture her a little more,” he said.

“Little whore, beg your dad to agree to let you come,” she said to her daughter.

“Dad, please agree to let me come,” begged Claire.

“Before you agree, make her promise to be a good whore,” said my aunt.

“Do you promise to be a good whore?” asked my uncle.

“Yes, Dad, I promise,” said Claire.

“I have no objection to letting you come,” he said.

“Remember your promise, little whore,” said my aunt, as she diddled her daughter’s clit.

“Yes, Mom,” gasped Claire. “Thank you.”

Claire soon came, drenching her father’s cock with her gushing juices.

“Now, take your dripping cock to her mouth and fuck it until your cock’s clean,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle mounted his daughter’s chest and proceeded to fuck her throat for a couple of minutes.

“Slide it back in her pussy,” instructed my aunt.

He returned to his position and pushed his cock balls deep into his daughter’s soaked pussy.

“Tease her clit like I’ve just done until she comes for you,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle carried out his wife’s instructions to the letter, making his daughter’s juices bathe his cock again.

“Fuck her mouth again,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle complied.

“Slice it in one last time,” she instructed when he was done fucking their daughter’s throat.

“Whore, rub your clit until you come,” instructed my aunt, “but take your sweet time.”

Claire took a few minutes squirming on her dad’s cock before she came, drenching it again.

“You know the drill,” said my aunt. “Fuck her face with your slick cock.”

My uncle was only happy to oblige his wife.

“Lie back, honey,” instructed my aunt. “Whore, kneel astride him and slowly lower your pussy on his cock.”

They took several seconds to get into position. Claire slowly filled her pussy with her dad’s hard cock.

“Don’t bounce,” instructed my aunt. “Ground your pussy circularly on his cock until you come.”

While Claire did that, her mother knelt behind her and fondled her tits, teasing and pinching her stiff nipples.

“You like that, you little whore, don’t you?” teased my aunt.

“Yes,” moaned Claire.

“Don’t rush it,” said my aunt. “I am sure your dad enjoys what you are doing.”

Claire ground into the base of her dad’s cock for several minutes before she came. She convulsed and jerked around his cock, drenching his cock and balls with her copious juices.

“Now, clean his cock and balls while he cleans your sticky pussy,” instructed my aunt.

Claire turned around and mounted her dad in the sixty-nine position. She licked and sucked his balls clean before she deep throated his cock. He meanwhile licked her drenched pussy to another orgasm. After her orgasm, Claire collapsed on her dad, laying her head on his thigh.

“Get on your hands and knees,” instructed my aunt, slapping her daughter’s ass.

Claire complied readily.

“Honey, kneel behind her as if you were going to fuck her,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle took his position behind his daughter.

“Back up your pussy slowly onto your dad’s cock until it’s balls deep inside you,” instructed my aunt.

Claire obliged her.

“Don’t move,” instructed my aunt. “Just milk his cock with your pussy and rub your clit to orgasm.”

My aunt pushed her pussy in Claire’s face.

“Don’t come before you make me come in your mouth,” instructed my aunt. “This is good for you.”

My uncle was surprised again by his wife’s behavior, but he did not complain.

“I knew you’d be perfect for this,” said my aunt. “A young kid wouldn’t last with his hard cock stuffed in your daughter’s hot tight pussy. He’d be coming in no time and flooding her little pussy with his biggest come load ever.”

My uncle groaned at that.

“Little whore, do you like the feel of your dad’s big cock in your little pussy?” teased my aunt.

“Very much, Mom,” said Claire, taking her mouth off her mom’s wet pussy. “Thanks for letting Dad fuck me.”

“In your dreams, whore,” laughed my aunt. “I am not letting him fuck you. I am just teaching you how to play with a cock in different ways because I want you to be a good slut.”

“Whatever, Mom,” said Claire. “I appreciate that so much.”

“Honey, do you like the feel of your daughter’s pussy squeezing your hard cock like a vice?” my aunt asked.

“Yes, honey,” said my uncle. “It’s amazing. I can’t believe my own daughter’s pussy makes me feel this way.”

“I am glad it’s a delightful experience for both of you,” said my aunt. “Actually, it’s delightful for me too. I like the way my little whore of a daughter eats my dripping pussy. Do you like eating my pussy, little whore?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Claire. “It’s delicious. Thank you.”

“Anytime, baby,” laughed my aunt. “Lube your fingers in my soaked pussy and finger fuck my tight asshole.”

Claire silently carried out her mother’s instructions and proceeded to fuck her ass with two slick fingers. My aunt moaned and squirmed happily, humping her daughter’s face and fingers.

“Make me come, you little whore,” finally ordered my aunt.

Claire picked up the pace and made her mother come within a couple of minutes. She sucked all the juices her mom gushed and licked her pussy clean while gently working her fingers in and out of her asshole.

“You can make yourself come now,” said my aunt.

Claire took her fingers out of her mother’s asshole and sucked them.

“I didn’t say you could take your fingers out of my ass,” admonished my aunt. “Put them back.”

Claire returned her fingers to her mother’s ass and used her free hand to rub her clit to orgasm. She convulsed in orgasm, her pussy bathing her father’s cock in fresh juices. She lowered her head to her mother’s thigh.

“Raise your face, little whore,” instructed my aunt. “Your dad’s going to fuck it with his dripping cock.”

My uncle did not wait for further instructions. He pulled out of his daughter’s drenched pussy and crawled around her. He threw one leg over his wife’s body and thrust his cock in his daughter’s face. Claire opened her mouth and welcomed him in. He proceeded to fuck her face.

“Honey, take your time but pull out when you are ready to come,” said my aunt as she slid out from under her husband. “I don’t want you to come in her mouth this time.”

My uncle fucked his daughter’s throat for several minutes.

“I am ready to come,” finally announced my uncle.

“Claire, lie back and pull your legs over your head,” instructed my aunt.

Claire complied readily.

“Honey, insert your cock head in her pussy,” instructed my aunt.

“What do you have in mind?” asked my uncle suspiciously.

“You’ll soon find out,” she said. “Just do it.”

My uncle reluctantly knelt by his daughter’s pussy and pushed his cock head in.

“Claire, stroke your dad’s cock until he’s ready to come,” instructed my aunt.

Claire reached down for her dad’s cock and proceeded to stroke it vigorously.

“Where do you want me to come?” asked my uncle as his wife started to diddle her daughter’s clit.

“When you feel the first burst of your come, shove your cock all the way in and let go,” said my aunt.

“You want me to come inside her pussy?” he asked.

“As deep as you can,” she said.

“Michelle, that isn’t a good idea,” he said.

“She’s on the pill, honey,” she said. “That’s where her boyfriends shoot their come.”

“I am not sure this is a good idea,” he said weakly. “I am going to come.”

“Give it to her, honey,” she urged, pulling her daughter’s hand off his cock. “Shove it in balls deep.”

My uncle went with the flow and shoved his cock all the way into his daughter’s twitching pussy, making her come and suck every last drop of come out of his balls. He ground into her as his orgasm took control of him.

“Milk your dad’s cock dry, little whore,” instructed my aunt. “Don’t let him hold back a drop.”

Claire did her best to drain her father’s balls.

“Honey, keep your cock inside her until it’s completely soft,” instructed my aunt.

My uncle held his softening cock as deep as he could inside his daughter’s come-filled pussy.

“Now, yank it out quickly and move aside,” instructed my aunt getting her head close to her daughter’s pussy.

My uncle complied without a question. As soon as he popped his cock out of his daughter, her mother pounced on the come-filled pussy and covered it with her mouth, shocking him completely. He watched as his wife sucked their daughter’s pussy tirelessly for over a minute. She finally pulled up and poised her head above her daughter’s face. She used one hand to coax her daughter’s mouth open before she dribbled the come into her open mouth.

“Swallow it all, little whore,” instructed my aunt.

Claire swallowed all the come in her mouth and then opened her mouth to show that it was all gone.

“What did you just do?” asked my uncle in shock.

“It was an oral sex training session anyway,” said my aunt. “She had to swallow the come at the end.”

“That was gross,” he said.

“Is that why your cock’s getting hard again?” she teased, squeezing his hardening cock. “Good sluts do this all the time. Slut, your dad’s ready to feed you a new come load right from the source. Come here and suck his cock.”

Claire flipped over and pounced on her dad’s hardening cock.

“Enjoy his cock and show him a great time,” said my aunt. “You both did very well. This is your reward.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Claire.

THE EDUCATIONAL ORGY

My uncle did not protest as his cock disappeared in his daughter's mouth. He was soon moaning and having a good time while his wife fucked his cocksucker's ass with the butt plug. Claire sucked his cock for over twenty minutes before she let him paint her tonsils with his creamy load. She drained his balls well before she pulled away.

"Tomorrow we'll let Nick join us," said my aunt.

"Michelle, he'd think we are sick," warned my uncle. "He may freak out and tell his mom or somebody."

"That can never happen," she said. "Nick's a pervert. Perverts don't freak out or think other perverts are sick."

"Are you sure about that?" he asked with concern. "This is very serious."

"Don't worry," she assured. "I'll make sure he's okay with that before I invite him in."

"Are you going to let him see you naked?" he asked.

"After what we have done here tonight, that shouldn't be a big deal," she said. "I may even suck his cock."

"Be careful, Michelle," he said. "You are playing with fire."

"Tonight you and your uncle are going to give Claire a hands-on sex lesson," my aunt told me in the morning.

"What are you talking about?" I asked.

"The pretense is that I am teaching her how to suck cock and be a better slut," she said. "Your uncle agreed that you and he can help with the effort. If we are lucky, he'll agree to share us with you."

"This is a ploy to make my uncle fuck Claire and let me fuck both of you?" I asked.

"That's a blunt way to put it," she said. "Do you think you can handle that?"

"I am not the one in the hot seat," I said.

"You are if the hot seat's my ass," she said.

"I'll go with the flow and see how things play out," I said.

"That doesn't mean you are not going to fuck me till then," she said.

"I thought it was a lame excuse for you to save your ass a little," I teased.

"I'd never try to save my ass from having a wonderful time," she said.

"Why don't you bring it where I can see it, feel it and eat it," I said. "I'll save your pussy for later."

It was ass fucking as usual for me, my aunt and my cousin until my uncle came home. The only difference was that I literally did not touch their pussies. I just hoped their well-fucked asses would recover before the lesson.

Our feature show started at around eight in the evening. My aunt and cousin were fully made up, perfumed and dressed to the nines. My cock got hard as soon as I saw them. Unfortunately they would not stay dressed for long.

"Claire, come here with me," called my aunt, leading Claire by the hand to stand in front of us. "We are all ready now to teach my lovely daughter, Claire, a true life lesson they wouldn't teach her in college. It's as important as anything she's ever learned though because it's about great sex, the one thing everybody needs and very few get."

My aunt led Claire to me and nudged her shoulders down, making her kneel before me. Claire smiled at me mischievously as her mom walked to her husband and knelt before him. My uncle looked straight ahead.

“The first activity’s obvious,” said my aunt as she undid her husband’s pants. Claire undid my shorts, exposing my rampant boner. “It’s usually used to get a cock ready for sex. In our case, the cocks are already ready.”

Claire proceeded to suck and deep throat my cock. Because she always did a great job, I did not notice anything out of the ordinary except that she was a little more playful. Otherwise, she moaned as she stuffed her face with my cock again and again, and I enjoyed myself greatly. That continued for fifteen minutes or so.

“Let’s switch,” announced my aunt as she walked to me and knelt down next to Claire. “Go suck your dad’s cock. This way they can compare our techniques and can give tips or suggestions.”

Claire got up and went to her dad as my aunt took her position before my boner. My aunt was soon sucking my cock expertly. Naturally their techniques were so different there was no way either of them could fool me in complete darkness and make me think she was the other by merely sucking my cock, but they were both a lot of fun.

“Go fuck her,” instructed my aunt after sucking my cock for ten minutes. “Let’s test her concentration.”

My aunt led me by the hand to her daughter and motioned me to kneel down. I knelt behind Claire as my aunt hiked her skirt, exposing her bare ass. Claire adjusted her position for fucking, and I proceeded to rub my cock head up and down her dripping pussy, making her moan more enthusiastically around her father’s cock. I continued to rub her pussy, getting her closer to orgasm. When she was really close, I shoved my cock all the way into her wet pussy, making her come immediately. I fucked her gushing pussy very hard throughout her orgasm. While she came, she had trouble keeping her lips closed around her father’s cock. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her gently.

“Good job, Nick,” praised my aunt. “You made her come nicely but neglect her dad’s cock. Take off her top.”

My aunt took her own clothes off while I helped Claire out of her top, leaving her naked except for her skirt which was collected around her waist. My aunt was completely naked.

“Claire, you need to concentrate more on the cock in your mouth,” said my aunt, handing me anal lube. “Nick will give you a second chance. A second chance is hardly ever an easy chance.”

My aunt knelt next to me and spread her daughter’s ass cheeks. She knew that was unnecessary but did it anyway. That slowed down and restricted Claire’s movements. As I stopped moving to work on her asshole, she worked her pussy on the first few inches of my cock. I squeezed lube onto her asshole and gently worked it into her asshole with my thumb. I did that repeatedly, occasionally swirling my thumb within her asshole to ream it out. She squirmed and milked my cock and thumb, moaning around her father’s cock.

“You are a skinny guy, but you have a fat cock,” commented my aunt. “Lube her tight asshole really well.”

My aunt knew I was doing just that. I used more digits to stretch out her daughter’s asshole.

So far, my aunt was the only one who talked.

“It may look fat, but it’s completely fat free,” I said. “It’s as lean and hard as they come.”

“If I didn’t know that, I wouldn’t help you fuck my only daughter’s tight little asshole,” said my aunt.

Within a few minutes, I had three fingers all the way up Claire’s asshole. I removed my sticky fingers from her ass and brought them to her mother’s mouth. My aunt sucked my fingers thoroughly.

“Would you like to guide my big fat cock into your daughter’s little asshole?” I asked my aunt.

“Sure,” said my aunt. “I’d be only happy to help in such a great endeavor.”

My aunt held my shaft and pulled my cock out of her daughter’s soaked pussy. She moved it up and pressed its glistening head into her daughter’s shiny asshole. A firm push sent my cock head past Claire’s asshole.

“I like how your big cock stretches out her little asshole,” said my aunt.

“Do you think she likes that too?” I teased. “It’s her cute asshole I am skewering after all.”

“I am sure of that,” she said. “She’s going crazy sucking her dad’s cock.”

My aunt took her right hand off my cock and returned it to her daughter’s left ass cheek. She took her left hand off her daughter’s right ass cheek and slid it between her legs. Claire’s asshole twitched as she teased her pussy.

“I think she’s ready for more of your beautiful cock,” said my aunt.

“How much more?” I teased as I gripped Claire’s hips and applied constant pressure to her stretched asshole.

“She’s ready for all she can get,” said my aunt, watching my slick shaft sink slowly but smoothly inside.

“I can’t get enough of watching and feeling your hot daughter’s tight asshole swallow my big fat cock,” I said.

“I can’t blame you,” she said. “It looks wonderful, and I am sure it feels amazingly tight.”

“It does,” I said as I made a harder thrust, sinking my cock balls deep up Claire’s ass.

Claire gasped and trembled.

“Fuck her ass,” instructed my aunt. “Let’s see how she can focus as your big fat cock drills her horny asshole.”

“Your wish’s my command,” I said as I thrust gently in her daughter’s ass.

“Am I being too hard on you?” she teased. “It looks to me that you are enjoying yourself much.”

“I am,” I said. “You are a nice aunt. You are a great hostess. Nice aunts take good care of their nephews.”

“My orders to you are to enjoy fucking my daughter’s tight ass as much as you can and to make her enjoy your big cock in her horny ass as much as she can,” she said. “I have to make sure you enjoy your stay at my house.”

“Yes, ma’am,” I said, picking up the pace.

Claire had been fucking back stroke for stroke and having trouble concentrating on her father’s cock. As the ass fuck got more serious, it got harder for her. My aunt did not miss that.

“Claire, you need to focus on the cock in your mouth,” said my aunt. “Nick will take care of your horny ass.”

Claire tried, but her orgasm approached steadily, getting very near. I fucked her ass even harder to make her come fast and hard. It was getting really hard for her to keep her father’s cock in her mouth as she gasped and moaned with every thrust. She finally stiffened and came as I pounded her twitching asshole like a jack hammer, her father’s cock all but forgotten. My uncle watched in awe as his daughter shook in a wild orgasm while I drilled her stretched asshole without mercy. I only slowed down when her orgasm died completely.

“Our slut daughter likes getting fucked in the ass more than getting fucked in the pussy,” commented my aunt.

“It looks that way to me,” said my uncle, speaking for the first time.

“She failed her concentration test though,” she said.

“I guess she did,” he said.

“Nick, I want you to fuck me in the ass while I suck your uncle’s cock,” she said, pushing me back. “I want to see how that affects a cocksucker’s performance. I want you to put it to me really well.”

“Do you want me to fuck your pussy first?” I asked.

“That’s a good idea,” she said. “That way I can compare between the two cases.”

Claire moved aside, letting my cock pop out of her ass and bounce. Her mother pounced on my cock, taking it all the way down her throat. She sucked me for a couple of minutes before she took her daughter’s former place.

“You don’t mind, honey, do you?” asked my aunt as she held her husband’s hard cock.

“Go ahead,” he shrugged.

“Nick, fuck my pussy mercilessly,” she said, looking back at me.

“I am going to put you through your paces,” I teased.

“That’s even better,” she said.

“Mom, I am going to return the favor and guide Nick’s big hard cock into your soaked pussy,” said Claire, grabbing my hard shaft with her right hand. “You look so wet if I didn’t know better I’d think this is your first fuck.”

“You are a good girl,” said my aunt. “You should know that I’ve never had two hard cocks at my disposal.”

“Do you like this, Mom?” teased Claire as she teased her mother’s slick clit with my engorged cock head.

“Yes,” gasped my aunt. “Claire, don’t tease me too much. You know that’s so cruel.”

“I am just going to make you squirm a little,” said Claire as she continued to tease her mother’s leaky pussy.

“Like mother, like daughter,” said my uncle as his wife closed her lips around his hard cock and moaned.

“Tell me the truth, Mom,” teased Claire. “Why are you so wet? Did you enjoy watching Nick fuck my ass too much or did you anticipate getting your own ass fucked with his big cock?”

“Both,” gasped my aunt.

“You didn’t like the way I sucked Dad’s cock,” said Claire. “I don’t see you doing a good job either.”

My aunt proceeded to suck her husband’s cock feverishly while her daughter teased her stiff clit and leaky pussy, getting my cock head soaked in her juices.

“She’s all yours,” said Claire finally, parking my cock head at the entrance of her mother’s drenched pussy.

“Thanks,” I said as I pushed my cock head into my aunt’s pussy, making her gasp.

My aunt’s pussy twitched and oozed more juices around my cock. I used tiny strokes, taking my time until I finally stuffed her pussy with my thick cock. She shuddered when my balls pressed into her clit.

“Your pussy’s almost as tight as your daughter’s and even wetter,” I said.

“Did you hear that, honey?” said my aunt. “My pussy isn’t getting reamed out often enough.”

“He reams out your daughter’s pussy all the time, and she’s even tighter,” said my uncle as I thrust in his wife.

“He spends most of his time stretching out her little asshole, isn’t that right, Claire?” she gasped.

“Yes, Mom,” said Claire. “He does that because we both love it so much.”

“Honey, you need to ream out my pussy more often so people like Nick will know I am well taken care of and not hit on me,” gasped my aunt as I fucked her at a slow pace.

“Aunt, people like me don’t care if your pussy’s reamed out well or not,” I said. “We only care about the ass.”

“Nick, you are a pervert,” she gasped. “No woman can protect herself from perverts.”

“That’s the point,” I laughed.

“I guess I am now off the hook,” laughed my uncle.

“You are just happy to sit back and watch others fuck me,” teased my aunt. “I can’t believe how lazy you are.”

“Nick’s family,” he said. “It’s okay if he took care of his aunt. It isn’t being lazy if I let people help a little.”

“I’d be happy to help,” I said. “I am also helping myself to a hot piece of ass. It isn’t much of a hassle either.”

“Thanks for getting out of your way to help,” teased my aunt.

“It isn’t that far out of my way,” I teased. “I am hardly an inch off if you know what I mean.”

“I sure do,” she gasped. “As soon as you make me come you’ll be on your way if you know what I mean.”

“I don’t want to look like I am in a hurry, but I honestly can’t wait,” I said. “I really like your hot ass.”

“I hope I am not holding you back,” she teased.

“You are not getting off the hook so fast,” I said, “not until your leaking juices soak through the carpet.”

“Suit yourself,” she said. “My hot asshole’s right there so ready and hungry for your big cock. It’s waiting.”

“I don’t think it’s going anywhere until I am through with it,” I said.

“Mom, you are supposed to be sucking Dad’s cock,” protested Claire. “If you want to keep talking, why don’t you move aside and let me at it. You shouldn’t hog his cock if you are not doing anything with it.”

“Sorry, honey,” apologized my aunt. “I’ll get to it.”

My aunt proceeded to suck my uncle’s cock silently except for moaning and gasping as I fucked her leaky pussy at varying paces. Claire reached out and proceeded to fondle her mother’s swinging tits and pull on her nipples. My aunt did not take her mouth off her husband’s cock.

“Flood alert!” said Claire, looking between her mother’s knees. “Mom’s pussy’s dripping on the carpet.”

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Nobody can miss it,” she said. “If you keep doing this a little more, you’ll be able to feel it on your knees.”

“I guess I can make her come now,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You don’t want to ruin the carpet,” she said. “I better get a towel to protect it.”

Because my aunt was on the edge, she almost came immediately, letting go of her husband’s cock and gasping freely as her pussy twitched and gushed. Claire caught the end of her mother’s wild orgasm. She carefully laid a folded towel between her mother’s knees just over the wet spot.

“There is no telling what she’ll do when you put it to her horny asshole,” teased Claire.

“That was intense,” gasped my aunt. “I can’t blame Claire for not doing a better job on her dad’s cock.”

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” said Claire. “Wait until you try it in the ass. That was only foreplay.”

“If it’s any more intense than this, I have to try it,” gasped my aunt.

“You are not going anywhere until I’ve fucked your cute asshole royally,” I said as I pulled my dripping cock out of her wet pussy. “Suck your husband’s cock while your daughter sucks your copious pussy juices off my cock.”

My aunt proceeded to suck her husband’s cock.

“It looks like your cock has just had a swim,” laughed Claire when I offered her my dripping cock.

“It was practically diving in the smallest swimming pool in town,” I said, pushing my cock in her mouth.

My aunt deep throated her husband’s cock while he watched me fuck their daughter’s throat as if we were putting on a show for him. Claire occasionally let go of my cock and licked my sticky balls.

After a few minutes, I playfully slapped Claire’s face with my cock and knelt behind her mom. I pushed my cock halfway into my aunt’s drenched pussy and let her squirm on it. Claire handed me the lube and spread her mother’s ass for me. My aunt’s asshole clenched at the coolness of the lube when I squeezed a big blob on it. I gently worked the lube inside her ass with my index fingers. A few minutes later, I had my index and middle fingers of both hands up her ass, and I was stretching her asshole even wider and looking at its pink inside.

“The moment of truth has come,” said Claire as she gripped the exposed part of my shaft and stroked it.

Claire pulled my cock out of her mother's pussy and I pulled out the ass cheek she had let go of.

"Do you still want his big cock up your little asshole, Mom?" teased Claire, tapping her mother's glistening asshole with my sticky cock head. "It looks too big for you. Are you sure you can handle it?"

"Yes," gasped my aunt. "Please put it in."

"Knock yourself out," said Claire as she pressed my cock head into her mother's asshole and I pushed forward.

My cock head stretched my aunt's asshole open and slid in, making her gasp.

"Nick, show her what it's like to get fucked in the ass while another cock's down her throat," said Claire.

That was exactly what I was going to do and show my uncle that his wife was even hornier than their daughter.

Claire spread her mother's ass for me, and I fucked it with short shallow strokes for a while. I suddenly shoved my cock all the way up her ass, making her stiffen and come. She convulsed in orgasm, letting go of her husband's cock and wailing while she looked up like a wolf howling at the moon. I held her hips tightly and pounded her twitching asshole faster than a vibrator on high speed. Claire pulled back and watched.

"What do you think now?" teased Claire as I slowed down to a brisk pace after her mother's orgasm subsided.

My aunt was still out of breath she could not answer her daughter right away.

"That was incredible," gasped my aunt. "It was one of the best orgasms of my life."

"Is that all you can say after that amazing ass fuck?" teased Claire. "You only said the obvious."

"It isn't what I said but how I said it," gasped my aunt.

"How did you say it, Mom?" teased Claire.

"I said it in a way that must have let you know that I no longer blame you for doing such a lousy job sucking your dad's cock," gasped my aunt. "You actually did a great job."

"Is that by any chance because you did a job incredibly much lousier?" teased Claire. "You totally forgot that you were here to suck Dad's cock and your nephew's cock in your horny asshole was just a diversion."

"You are right," admitted my aunt. "Nick's big cock made me forget everything else."

My aunt returned to sucking her husband's cock, but she was obviously not doing a great job.

"Honestly, Dad, who was the better cocksucker so far?" asked Claire.

"You, baby," he said.

"What about you, Nick?" she asked. "Who was the hotter piece of ass?"

"I think you should know the answer," I said. "You saw how my cock in your mom's dripping pussy or horny asshole made her lose her mind. It was like fucking her for the first time all over again."

"You think she was the hotter piece of ass?" she asked.

"What do you think?" I asked.

"I think you could be right," she said.

"Did my big cock in your hot pussy or tight asshole make you lose your mind?" I asked.

"It actually did," she said.

"Well, Claire, I'd fuck either of you any day and every day," I said. "You are both sizzling pieces of ass."

"Thank you, Nick," gasped my aunt.

“You are welcome, Aunt,” I said.

“Nick, I also would let you fuck me in any hole any day any way you want,” said Claire.

“By the way, Michelle, I didn’t know you took it up the ass,” said my uncle.

“Honey, Nick’s the only one who has ever put his cock in my ass,” she gasped. “This is so unbelievable.”

That confused me. When I fucked my aunt’s ass for the first time she did not feel virgin. I knew I was not the first there, and she admitted it, but she had just told her husband I was the only one who had ever put his cock there.

“This can’t be your first time,” he said, watching my thick shaft pump her ass briskly. “He’s doing it to you like you’ve been doing it all your life.”

“My first time wasn’t with a cock,” she gasped. “When I am alone, I sometimes go crazy, trying anything.”

“I can’t imagine you going crazier than this,” he said.

“You are so right,” she gasped. “This is really crazy.”

“Uncle Fred, would you like me to stop?” I asked, slowing down.

“Stop, and I’ll rip your balls off,” said my aunt, bucking her ass to make up for the lost pace.

“Nick, I’d hate to see you live without balls,” he chuckled. “Give the slut what she needs.”

“Aunt Mish, are you really a slut?” I teased. “You sure fuck like one.”

“Oh, yes, baby,” she gasped. “I am your slut, baby. Keep fucking your dirty slut aunt with your big cock.”

“Aunt Mish, I am not fucking you,” I teased. “I am fucking your amazing ass.”

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big hard cock and never stop.”

“Aunt Mish, you are a very horny slut,” I said. “Could you tell us why?”

“I am a very dirty slut because I love your big cock in my horny ass,” she gasped. “Your cock made me a slut.”

“Aunt Mish, I love that too,” I said. “I can feel that your ass is so hungry for my big cock.”

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “Keep feeding it your big cock until it’s sated.”

“I am so happy I enjoy that very much,” I said. “I know I don’t have any other option.”

“You are a smart guy,” she gasped. “You are smart enough to know how to fuck a hot slut like me.”

“I am a very lucky guy too,” I said. “I don’t think many horny guys get to fuck their slut aunts in the ass in their living rooms while their very generous uncles watch and approve. Very few guys have such hot aunts anyway.”

“Not many dirty sluts can get their horny nephews to ream out their cock-hungry assholes with their big hard cocks either,” she said. “I am a lucky girl to have my first ass fuck with a guy who was made for ass fucking.”

“I think I am lucky too,” said my uncle. “I have a first-class cocksucker tending to my hard cock while my slut wife gets her horny ass fucked royally totally oblivious to me and to my hard cock.”

By that time my aunt had given up her husband’s cock and Claire had taken over.

“I am also lucky,” said Claire, briefly taking her mouth of her father’s hard cock. “I am going to get my tight ass fucked just like that after Nick’s through with my slutty mom. The first time was just an appetizer.”

“For your sake, I hope your mom leaves something for you,” said my uncle. “She’s so hungry for his big cock.”

“Dad, you don’t know Nick,” said Claire. “He can fuck a dozen whores like Mom unconscious and have something left for a dozen like me. He only stops fucking when he runs out of horny fuck holes in service.”

“I am sure your mom will put that to the test,” he said. “She won’t walk away without a big fight.”

“I don’t think she’ll be able to walk away when he’s through with her,” smiled Claire.

My aunt was about to come again. I held her tightly and pounded her offered ass like a jack hammer. She soon had a wild orgasm. When she finished coming, she lowered her face to the floor.

“Uncle, would you like to find out what your hot wife would do when she has your cock in her juicy pussy and mine up her hot ass?” I asked. “Do you want to give it a shot?”

“Do you think she’d do that?” he asked.

“If she wouldn’t do it, I would,” said Claire.

“Of course I’d do it,” said my aunt. “At this point, I’d do anything a cheap whore would do and then some.”

“For your own sake, we won’t let you go until you’ve proved that,” I said. “Are you with me, Uncle?”

“Of course I am with you,” said my uncle. “I can’t let that pass by either.”

“Uncle, sit back comfortably,” I said as I pulled my aunt up with my cock still up her ass. “Your wife’s hot pussy’s coming for your cock. Your horny wife’s going to get fucked like most whores wouldn’t.”

It took us a little while to get comfortable in that position with my aunt impaled on both cocks. It took us a little more time to establish a nice rhythm, but then everything went smoothly.

“I feel so full of cock,” gasped my aunt. “It’s so unbelievable. Now I know I was made to be filled with cock.”

“You are technically very full of cock,” I said, fucking her ass and squeezing her tits in the same rhythm.

My aunt moaned happily, bouncing on our cocks while her daughter fondled and licked our balls.

“Aunt, my uncle and I will stop moving so you can show us how a cheap sex-crazed whore would ride our hard cocks,” I said. “Uncle, don’t you want to see if your wife really loves cock as much as she claims she does?”

“That’s a good idea,” he said. “Let’s see how hungry for cock she really is with all pretense aside.”

My uncle and I stopped moving, and my aunt took over bouncing on our cocks in her own rhythm. She moaned and gasped while I continued to play with her tits. Her pace accelerated constantly, and her asshole twitched more and more frequently. We let her on her own, watching her have a hard orgasm, shoving her ass back and forth uncontrollably until her orgasm subsided. I could feel her gushing juices drench my uncle’s balls.

“That was so hot,” she gasped, grinding into our hard cocks. “Is that what you think a cheap whore would do?”

“I’ve never seen any, but I think it must be close,” said my uncle. “What do you think, Nick?”

“I think my aunt has just put most cheap whores to shame,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” gasped my aunt. “You know how to be nice to your whores.”

“It’s the least I can do when they are this nice to me,” I said.

“I want to try that,” demanded Claire. “This is supposed to be for my training after all. Mom’s already married and settled. I am the slut that’s likely to end up shared or gang banged and needs to be able to handle it.”

“You’ll get your turn when your mom catches her breath, but I hope you don’t do risky things like that,” I said.

My aunt sat up, and I helped her off her husband’s cock. I then popped mine out of her ass.

“Claire, suck our cocks before you ride them,” I said. “Aunt, let me lick your drenched pussy and ass for you.”

Claire took turns sucking her dad’s cock and mine as her mom climbed onto the sofa and bent over, thrusting her ass in my face. I gave her asshole a long deep kiss, making her moan, before I lapped up her soaked pussy clean. I

pushed my aunt's ass away and pulled her daughter's to me. I impaled Claire's ass on my cock and set her pussy on her dad's. This time it was a little easier. She squirmed and moaned as she adjusted her position.

"Show us what you are made of," I said as Claire settled all the way down on our hard cocks.

"I am made of cock loving flesh," she moaned. "I think I am made for this too."

"Show us you really love cock," I said, squeezing her tits and pinching her stiff nipples between my fingers.

"With your cocks stuffing my pussy and ass, I can't hide it," she said as she started to bounce gently.

Claire picked up the pace and was soon drilling her holes vigorously with the hard cocks stuffing them. Her dad and I let her get herself fucked royally. Before long, she was coming her ass off. As soon as her orgasm washed away, I yanked her off our cocks and sat her on the sofa. I also pulled my aunt next to her.

"Get on your hands and knees and get your faces ready to get fucked," I said to my aunt and her daughter.

When they took their positions, I stuffed my aunt's face with my hard cock.

"We are going to fuck their faces and finger their fuck holes for a while," I said to my uncle as I thrust in his wife's throat. "When we have enough, we'll turn them around and fuck them silly. Does that sound good to you?"

"It sounds very good," he said as he approached his daughter.

While my uncle fucked his daughter's face and fingered her pussy, I fucked his wife's face and fingered her pussy and asshole. We switched partners a few times before we turned them around.

"I'll take care of their asses while you take care of their pussies," I said to my uncle as I stuffed his wife's ass.

He nodded and stuffed his hard cock in his daughter's dripping pussy.

Once again, we switched partners several times. I then pulled Claire into my lap and sat down on the sofa.

"Fuck her pussy, Uncle," I said to my uncle as I bounced his daughter's ass gently on my cock.

My uncle climbed in front of Claire, and we soon fucked her holes nice and hard. After she came, she and her mother sucked our cocks. Her mother replaced her and got her pussy and ass fucked hard. My uncle came in his wife's pussy. Their daughter sucked his come out as soon as he pulled out while her mother gently bounced on my hard cock. Claire kissed her mom, and they passed the come back and forth before they swallowed it all.

My aunt and cousin teamed up to revive my uncle while I switched my cock between their hot asses. When his cock got hard, Claire mounted it and started bouncing. My aunt proceeded to finger her daughter's asshole while I fucked hers at a brisk pace. They switched places after Claire came on her dad's cock and my aunt came on mine.

After they both came, Claire lay back along the sofa and her mom mounted her in the sixty-nine position. I knelt behind my aunt and switched my cock between her ass and her daughter's mouth. My uncle knelt at the other end and switched his between his daughter's pussy and his wife's mouth. After they came, we rolled them over and switched ends. My uncle fucked his wife's pussy and his daughter's mouth while I fucked his daughter's ass and his wife's mouth. I finally came in Claire's twitching asshole. Her mom immediately applied her mouth to her daughter's come-filled asshole and sucked it clean. They got up and shared the come over a long lewd kiss.

While my aunt and cousin sucked my cock back to life, my uncle took turns fucking their wet pussies. That did not take long though. I was soon taking care of the ass of the one whose pussy he did not fuck.

My uncle and I continued to fuck his wife and daughter in every way we could think of until I came in both asses and in my aunt's mouth and he came in both pussies and his daughter's mouth. He then sat back and watched me fuck their asses for a couple of more hours and coming once in each ass. I left them lying back on the carpet.

"Get up and get my cock ready for your horny asses," I said.

"My ass is no longer horny," said my aunt. "I've just got fucked more than a fulltime whore. I am fucked out."

“Me too,” said Claire. “Dad, didn’t I tell you that Mom was no match for Nick. He’s the ultimate ass fucker.”

“You did,” said my uncle. “He’s really something.”

“Uncle, I appreciate your sharing your wonderful wife and daughter with me,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome, Nick,” he said. “I am actually as thrilled about it as you are. I’ve never had this much sex.”

“I am glad you, two, liked your hot and dirty sluts,” said my aunt. “We all had a wonderful time.”

“I liked you so much I can’t believe I am not dreaming,” I said.

“This is no dream, Nick,” said my aunt. “Dreams aren’t this hot. I also hope nice guys like you don’t dream about having orgies with their aunts, uncles and cousins.”

“You are right, and they don’t,” I said. “Guys can’t imagine their aunts and cousins acting like cheap whores.”

“Welcome to real life,” laughed my aunt. “You’ve just graduated high school anyway.”

THE MOVIE

After that wild family orgy, my uncle and I shared his wife and daughter, we all showered and called it a night.

“Nick, Jim returns this afternoon,” said my aunt after we had brunch. “We only have a few hours.”

“I’ll sure not spend all my time with him when he returns,” I said. “We’ll still be able to fuck.”

“It will be harder for us to have an orgy like last night,” she said.

“That was a phenomenal experience,” I said. “I am lucky to have it even once. What do you have in mind?”

“I saw you film inane things with your expensive camcorder,” she said. “How would you like to have your uncle film an orgy between you, me and Claire?”

“That’s a great idea,” I said. “Do you think he’d accept to do that though?”

“Of course he would,” she said. “We’ll even come up with some stupid plot. No matter how stupid we can make it, we’ll never be able to beat the silliness of the porn movies of today.”

My aunt and I came up with a plot so stupid I thought we had a chance at outdoing the porn industry.

In our movie, my aunt was doing housework, wearing a tight crop tank top and a short tight skirt, while I was lounging in the living room. She was not wearing anything under her skirt and top. She was bending over every which way and swaying this way and that. I watched her, squeezing my cock through my shorts.

“Nick, what do you think you are doing?” demanded my aunt, staring at my obvious big boner.

“Nothing,” I stuttered. “I am just watching TV.”

“They must be playing a hot movie,” she said, pointing at my boner. “Unfortunately, the TV’s turned off.”

“Oh, I didn’t notice that,” I said lamely.

“You were checking me out,” she said.

“I didn’t even notice you were here,” I lied lamely.

“I bet somebody noticed,” she said, pointing at my tented shorts.

“No, this is nothing,” I said. “I am always like this.”

“Show it to me,” she demanded. “I want to make sure you are not having a boner over your own aunt.”

“This isn’t right,” I said. “You can’t see my boner. It isn’t for public viewing. That’s very embarrassing.”

“Show it to me!” she demanded.

“If you want to see it, help yourself,” I said. “I am not participating in such a twisted act.”

She knelt before me and proceeded to undo my shorts. My hard boner jumped out, throbbing.

“Your big beautiful cock’s always hard and leaking like this?” she said, staring at my hard cock.

“Yes,” I said. “There is nothing I can do about it. I am sure you know about teenage hormones.”

“I sure know about that,” she said, stroking my hard shaft. “Maybe there is something I can *do* about it.”

“What can you do about it?” I asked. “It’s a hopeless case.”

“I don’t know,” she said, still stroking my cock. “Let me try a few things.”

“The only thing you can do about it is to ignore it,” I said.

“A woman could never ignore a cock this big and beautiful,” she said, squeezing my cock. “That’s unnatural.”

She proceeded to lick my leaky cock head.

“Aunt, this feels really good, but I am not sure you should be doing it,” I said. “It won’t work.”

“You don’t know anything,” she said. “I know what I am doing. This has to work. It’s well tested.”

She proceeded to suck and deep throat my cock hungrily while I sat back and enjoyed myself.

In the middle of this, Claire walked in on us. We were in the living room after all.

“Mom, what are you doing?” asked Claire in mock shock.

“Your horny cousin was checking me out and had a big boner over me,” said my aunt, stroking my cock.

“How does that justify what you are doing?” asked Claire. “Did he tell you, if you suck it, it would go away?”

“He said he was always hard like this,” said my aunt. “I am investigating that. So far, it’s inconclusive.”

“I need to participate in the investigation to ensure its thoroughness and fairness...or tell Dad,” said Claire.

“Claire, this is blackmail,” accused my aunt. “Don’t you trust your mom?”

“I don’t trust myself with a cock this big and hard,” said Claire. “I want to ensure everything’s done right.”

“Okay, go ahead,” my aunt succumbed. “Maybe we can give him a fair trial.”

Claire knelt next to her mom, and they proceeded to suck my cock together. They did that for fifteen minutes.

“I don’t think this is going anywhere,” said Claire. “We need to try something else.”

“What?” asked my aunt. “Should we let him fuck our pussies?”

“Not yet,” said Claire. “Let’s try tit fucking first. We actually need to get naked before we can proceed.”

Claire and her mom helped each other out of their clothes and helped me out of mine. With all of us naked, they took turns drooling in their cleavages and letting me fuck their big nice tits.

“This isn’t working either,” declared Claire. “We have to let him fuck our pussies.”

“Let me go first,” said my aunt as she climbed onto the sofa on her hands and knees. “Nick, fuck my pussy.”

“I think he should switch between us regularly,” said Claire getting on her hands and knees next to her mom.

“You are right,” gasped my aunt as I fucked her. “Nick, fuck each of us to orgasm and repeat.”

That was what I did. I made each one come three times.

“This isn’t working either,” said my aunt, shaking her head, after I made Claire come for the third time.

“Why don’t we make him eat our pussies?” suggested Claire. “We haven’t tried that.”

“Nick, you heard her,” said my aunt. “Do a good job.”

They stayed in their positions as I knelt on the floor and proceeded to eat my aunt’s drenched pussy.

“Eat mine,” demanded Claire after I made her mom come in my mouth.

“Back to my pussy,” instructed my aunt after I made her daughter come.

When I returned to my aunt, I went to her asshole.

“Nick, what are you doing?” said my aunt as I licked her twitching asshole.

“What’s he doing?” asked Claire, looking over her shoulder.

“He’s licking my asshole,” said my aunt.

“Let him do that,” said Claire. “Let’s leave no stone unturned.”

That did not work either. I made each come on my tongue once while probing her twitching asshole.

“Mom, do you think we should make him fuck us in the ass?” asked Claire.

“I think that’s the only option we have left,” said my aunt.

“We need lube,” said Claire. “I’ll go grab some.”

“There is a bottle right here on the cocktail table,” said my aunt. “I use anal lube for cleaning glass surfaces.”

“Really?” asked Claire. “I’ve never heard of that.”

“Of course not,” said my aunt. “I was just kidding.”

“Anyway, Nick, use the lube to loosen up our tight assholes and ready them for your big cock,” said Claire.

“I need your help to get my aunt’s tight asshole ready for my cock,” I said.

“What do you need?” asked Claire.

“I need you to spread her ass for me,” I said.

“Sure,” said Claire, getting up.

Claire spread her mother’s ass, and I proceeded to lube it up and finger fuck it with three fingers to orgasm.

“I think girls do a better job at lubing cocks,” I said, thrusting my cock in Claire’s face.

Claire proceeded to deep throat my cock for a few minutes before she lubed it thoroughly.

“As an observer, you need to guide my cock into your mother’s tight horny asshole,” I said.

“You got it,” said Claire as I aimed my cock at her mother’s glistening asshole.

Claire held my cock as I pushed it into her mother’s willing asshole. She spread her mother’s ass, and I fucked it nice and hard, occasionally pulling out and sinking my cock in her throat. My aunt’s asshole gaped whenever I pulled my cock out of it. After I made her come, she sat up and helped her daughter suck my cock thoroughly.

Needless to say, giving Claire the same treatment did not yield any results, except orgasms for her.

“Nick, have you ever come?” asked my aunt hopelessly.

“Of course,” I said. “I come several times every day.”

“Please do whatever it takes to come,” said my aunt. “Use us any way you want. Treat us like cheap whores.”

“Are you sure?” I asked. “That would surely make me come, but are you sure you want to do it?”

“Yes, we are sure,” they both said.

“You’ve made us come so many times it’s a shame that we can’t make you come even once,” said my aunt.

“You are going to make me come, but I’ll have to fuck you senseless before that can happen,” I said.

“Do whatever it takes,” said my aunt. “We are big girls. We can handle that.”

“Absolutely,” said Claire.

After that agreement, I put them through their paces. I fucked them, used them and made them do to each other everything I could think of. I made them eat my come out of each other’s pussy and asshole and share it among other things. By the end of our director’s cut movie, I had come six times, once in each come-thirsty hole.

When they sucked my cock at the end, it started to get hard.

“I am sorry, Nick,” apologized my aunt. “You are right. Your cock’s always hard. I had no good reason to doubt you. Please feel free to use me anyway you want whenever you want to alleviate your condition.”

“I’ll sure do that,” I said. “That’s very generous of you.”

“That goes for me too,” said Claire. “I don’t want you to have a perpetual boner either.”

“That goes for you too, Claire,” I said. “Thank you both for being so nice to me.”

“We are family,” said my aunt. “We should help each other, especially in need.”

“We are a fucking good family,” I said.

“We sure are,” they both said.

The plot and the acting did not help our horny movie become a contender for Cannes Film Festival. However, our honest fucking turned out so well we were all proud of it, including my uncle. I thought it deserved an award.

JIM’S RETURN

Jim returned later that afternoon. He apologized for having to leave. He promised to make it up to me. After calling my folks I decided to extend my stay to two weeks. To celebrate, Jim, his girlfriend, Karen, and I decided to spend the night in the city together. Jim introduced me to Karen when we picked her up in the evening.

Karen was a brunette with green eyes that had one of the tightest asses I had ever seen, and she had nice tits. She was wearing a tight blue dress. When I saw her ass, I had an instant boner. We chatted on the half-hour drive and hit it off immediately. We dined and danced. I got to dance with Karen slow. She molded herself to me, and I enjoyed myself, letting myself swim in her beautiful green eyes as she looked in my eyes and maintained a warm smile.

“Your eyes are so beautiful, Karen,” I said, never taking my eyes off hers. “I can look in them forever.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she beamed. “I love looking in your eyes too.”

“I don’t mean to be too forward, but you have such a great butt I can’t get it out of my mind,” I whispered to her on impulse as I squeezed an ass cheeks. “Please forgive me. I can’t resist it.”

“Thanks,” she smiled, grinding into me. “You can keep it in your mind all you want, but I hope you’ll be able to get it out of your hands before Jim takes notice.”

At that time, Jim was sitting alone at the table. We danced cheek-to-cheek and crotch-to-crotch. She was so sexy I had to run a hand up her thigh under the table when Jim was not looking. Next time, I brushed her panty crotch, making her shiver. She did not bother to squeeze her legs together though. If anything, she wanted me to keep my hand between her legs.

“I’ll be thinking of you when he fucks me tonight,” she whispered as she leaned into me and away from him.

“You are a slut but the most beautiful one I’ve ever seen,” I whispered, smiling.

“Wouldn’t you want me to be yours?” she teased, smiling.

“Wouldn’t *you*?” I teased.

“You know I would,” she said, leaning into me and squeezing my boner. “You have a big hard cock.”

“What are you whispering about?” asked Jim.

“I am trying to find an opening to tell your girlfriend that she has great tits, but she isn’t giving me one,” I said.

“Is that what you’ve been trying to do?” said Karen in mock shock. “I thought you liked my ass.”

“What do you think, Jim?” I asked. “Does she have nice tits or a nice ass?”

“Yes, Jim,” she said. “Which one is it?”

“Nick, I am a tit man,” he said. “I think she has great tits.”

“Well, I am an ass man, and I think she has great tits too,” I said.

“I guess it’s up to her now,” he said.

“Look, guys, I think I have great tits and a hot ass,” she said.

“I totally agree,” I said. “Jim?”

“I agree too, but I am outvoted anyway,” he said.

“This isn’t good,” I said.

“What isn’t good?” he asked.

“You and I complimented her, and she bragged,” I said. “We didn’t get any thanks.”

“You are right,” he said. “What’s up, Karen?”

“Let’s not talk about what’s up,” she said. “There is no good way to compliment guys about their big boners.”

“Try me,” I teased. “Say thank you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Jim, if a girl said thank you, could you tell she’s complimenting you on your big boner?” I teased.

“No way,” he said.

“Sorry, Karen, that didn’t work out,” I smiled, making swimming motion. “Thank you.”

“Thank you?” she asked.

“I complimented you similarly, and you didn’t get it,” I smiled.

“Nick, you are bad,” she chided.

“Hey, who started talking about big boners?” I said.

“I am sitting between two horny guys after over a week without sex,” she said. “What am I supposed to do?”

“Have sex, Sherlock,” I teased.

“Thanks, Watson,” she said. “Let’s do just that.”

“I’d love that,” I teased.

“Wouldn’t you?” she teased.

After dropping me at home, Jim and Karen apologized that they need to act on my advice since Jim was away for over a week. I was alone at home. Everybody else was out. Claire was the first to return home. When she knew of my story, she told me that we could fuck for an hour at least before anyone else returned home. We did it in my room for ninety minutes. We concluded the night by a luxurious deep throat, and she got an extra come load down her throat. My aunt and uncle returned ten minutes after we showered.

Jim and I had a walk along the river the next morning.

“How do you like Karen?” he asked me.

“She’s a fine girl,” I said.

“Very sexy,” he said.

“Yes, beautiful,” I said. “You are crazy. You should always be either fucking her or looking in her amazing eyes.”

“Would you sleep with her?” he said, taking me off guard.

His question scared me. I was really afraid he had noticed or Karen had told him something about last night. I looked at his eyes but could not read him.

“Sure, if I had a girl like her I wouldn’t hesitate,” I said.

“No, I meant, would you sleep with Karen?” he asked.

“I am not sure what you mean,” I said, “but if she were free and I had the chance, I wouldn’t miss it.”

“Well, she’s my girlfriend, you know,” he said. “Would you sleep with her?”

“If she was coming on to me, I’d be tempted and could go either way,” I said. “Such things have happened to me before, and I went one way or the other on different occasions.”

“I think I lost you,” he said. “To make a long story short, I know that I’ve ruined your visit. That’s why I am offering you Karen to make it up to you. Would you fuck her?”

He obviously did not know that my visit could not have been better, but I was not about to correct him.

“Don’t be ridiculous, Jim,” I said. “I forgot about that already.”

“That doesn’t matter,” Jim said. “I’m still offering her to you.”

“I don’t think you can offer her to me,” I said. “She’s a human being. It’s her opinion that matters, not yours.”

“Well, she agreed already,” he said.

“What?” I said in shock. “Why would she sleep with me?”

“For the same reason you’d sleep with her,” he said.

Silence engulfed us for several seconds.

“Look, this is weird,” I said. “I never had a guy offer me his girl before.”

“I’ll be there too,” he said. “I’ll watch.”

“What?” I said. “That makes it even more awkward.”

“Come on, it isn’t that awkward,” he said. “I just want to watch my hot girlfriend receive a nice, solid fuck.”

He awaited my answer as I thought about it. I had fucked his mom in front of his dad but that was different.

“I agree on one condition,” I said.

“What?” he said excitedly.

“You have to be blindfolded until we can get started safely,” I said. “You can’t change your mind.”

“Agreed,” he said. “Let’s do that; she’s waiting.”

“Gee, you’re crazy, Cousin,” I said.

“I know,” he smiled.

“Hey, Jim, do you think you can use my camcorder to get it all on video?” I asked.

“I don’t mind that,” he said. “I need to check with her first though.”

He called Karen. She agreed to the filming. Her parents were out for the day. We decided to have our session in her room. We headed to her house.

We set up the camcorder and the lighting and had Jim sit on a chair. Karen blindfolded him while the camera was running. Karen was in a very short, tight dress. I could tell she did not put on a bra. I discovered later that she did not put on panties either. Karen turned soft music on to cover up the little noises we might make.

Karen and I stood in the center of the room right in front of the camera and where my blindfolded cousin could be seen clearly. Although I thought it might be awkward, we actually attacked each other. We kissed deeply and ground our crotches together as I felt up her tight ass. That was when I discovered she was not wearing any panties.

“Is your pussy wet?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed back.

“Show me,” I whispered.

Karen turned around, bent over and hiked up her short skirt. I squeezed her tight ass cheeks and inspected her pussy, which was my third hairless pussy there in a row. It was swollen and wet, and her little ass pucker was pink.

“Don’t make any noise,” I said as I unzipped my pants and fished out my stiff cock.

Standing behind her, I pressed my cock gently into her pussy. She was very tight, but I thrust gently into her until I made it all the way in. She made soft gasps as I penetrated her wet pussy. She shuddered when I squeezed her tits through her thin dress top. I reached between her legs and rubbed her clit vigorously, making her gasp. She came in seconds, her pussy twitching wildly around my cock. When she calmed down, I pulled out and guided her to kneel before me right in front of Jim’s chair. I thrust my dripping cock in her face.

“Wow!” she whispered almost forgetting not to shout when she first saw my hard throbbing cock. “It’s big.”

“Suck it,” I smiled. “Make sure your boyfriend knows what you are doing and how much you love it.”

As soon as she closed her lips around my cock head, I pulled her head to me.

“You can lose that blindfold,” I said.

Jim could not believe it, and he did not know I had already fucked his girlfriend and made her come. He hadn't been blindfolded for three straight minutes. Had he changed his mind, it would have been too late. Fortunately, he did not. He actually sported a boner so big he had to set it free. His cock was thinner than mine so Karen was in for a wider stretch. She was then having fun sucking my thick shaft and trying to take it down her throat to no avail.

Jim soon remembered the camera and went to man it.

After Karen sucked my cock for several minutes, I pulled her to her feet and gave her a long, deep kiss. I bent her over and knelt behind her. I licked her pussy for a while, rubbing her clit occasionally. I stood behind her and slid my cock all the way into her wet pussy. I held it inside for a few seconds and then yanked it out and rubbed it over her pussy. I knelt again and pushed two fingers into her pussy. I finger fucked her pussy gently until she started to moan and hump back. I lowered my mouth to her asshole and licked it gently.

"What are you doing?" she gasped.

She soon ground her asshole against my tongue. I stood again and slammed my cock into her pussy. I grabbed her wrists and pulled her hands back, fucking her vigorously. I steered her like a wheelbarrow toward Jim.

"Give him a break, suck his cock," I directed.

"Thanks, Cousin," Jim said as Karen gobbled down his cock while he trained the camera on her face.

After she came, I had her kneel down while sucking him. I knelt behind her and rimmed her asshole for a minute while working two fingers inside her pussy. I soon pushed one slick finger gently into her ass. She grunted as I slid my finger into her tight asshole, but I was soon pumping one finger in each of her hot holes, and she loved it.

"Karen, is your ass virgin?" I called.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Thanks, Cousin, for saving this hot ass for me," I said.

Her asshole twitched.

"You are not going to...," Jim said.

"Yes, I am," I said. "This hot tight ass can't stay virgin. That would be criminal negligence."

"You're too big for that," Jim said. "You'll tear her apart."

"I've never torn a girl's virgin asshole before," I said. "She's going to enjoy it like all the others I've broken in."

The combination of my fingers on Karen's pussy and asshole had me soon working three fingers in and out of her drool-flooded asshole. She humped back and moaned in heat.

"Look at this, Jim," I said. "This virgin asshole's begging for cock. Why don't you grab us some butter?"

Jim did not hesitate to bring us warmed butter. Using the butter he brought, I liberally lubed Karen's asshole and my cock head. I laid her on the bed and exposed her tits. I had her hold her legs back.

"Karen, what do you want?" I teased, gently pressing my cock head to her greasy asshole.

"I want your cock in my ass," she said, trembling.

"You want me to fuck your virgin asshole right in front of your boyfriend, you slut?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"Your boyfriend has the right to hear you beg for it," I said.

"Please fuck my virgin asshole, lover," she begged lowly.

"Do you want your boyfriend to rub your clit while I impale your little asshole with my big cock?" I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg him to do that,” I said.

“Jim, please rub my clit while Nick stuffs my virgin asshole with his big cock,” she begged.

“Okay,” said Jim nonchalantly.

Jim proceeded to massage her clit gently as I firmly pushed into her offered tight asshole. I waited patiently for her asshole to dilate enough and take my bulbous cock head in. It took two minutes, but Karen did not feel any discomfort. The rest of my cock took two more minutes to slide almost all the way up her no longer virgin asshole.

She gasped and groaned softly as I fucked her ass gently. Soon I was drilling her ass with deep, steady strokes while pinching her nipples. She gasped, humping back. I grabbed her ass and bounced it up and down.

“How does this feel, baby?” I asked.

“It feels so good,” she hissed.

“Tell your boyfriend whose slut you are,” I said.

“I am your slut,” she said.

“Tell your boyfriend,” I said. “I know whose slut you are.”

“Jim, I am Nick’s slut,” she said.

“I can see that,” said Jim.

“I think he wants to see you come for me, slut,” I said. “Show him how much you like my cock up your ass.”

Jim was jacking himself with one hand and fingering Karen’s pussy with the other. Her orgasm hit her all of a sudden, and I lost control under the wild spasms of her lustful asshole.

“You are so bad you are making me come so deep up your come-thirsty ass,” I grunted.

My cock swelled and twitched. My thick come forcefully burst into her sucking rectum. Her anal spasms worked with mine to give her horny ass every drop of available come. Just like I had done with the others, I scooped come from her asshole and had her eat it off my fingers. She did so eagerly. Jim came in her mouth, and she swallowed all he had given her. I had her suck me to another quick boner, which I used on her ass until Jim was hard again. While fucking her ass, I steered her into straddling Jim’s boner to realize her first double penetration.

Jim and I made Karen come like never before. Jim dumped his second load in her mouth, whereas I dumped mine deep in her pussy and fed her the leaking fluids. We had her suck us to hardness again. We used our new boners to fuck her in every position we could think of. I finally had her rest her ass on Jim’s thin shaft while I stretched her pussy into a new orgasm. I shot my last load on her face after Jim dumped his up her ass. I used my cock head to smear my come all over her face. I gave her a long deep kiss after she sucked my cock clean.

“Jim, I want to tell you something, but I don’t want you to get mad at me,” I said as we headed home.

“Go ahead,” he said. “I’ll do my best not to.”

“While you were away, your sister and I spent a lot of time together,” I said. “One thing led to another, and we ended up having sex. I don’t regret it, but I don’t want you to think that I did it behind your back.”

“Nick, my sister’s a big girl,” he said. “She can make her own decisions. As long as you didn’t rape her, I have no business in what the two of you do together behind closed doors.”

“Thank you,” I said.

“My only comment’s that the two of you must be sex maniacs to do it together,” he said.

“You already know I am,” I said.

“Was it onetime only?” he asked. “You don’t have to answer if you don’t want to.”

“It was more like neither of us could get enough of the other,” I said.

“You didn’t care at all that you were cousins?” he asked.

“Not after the first second of it,” I said.

“Don’t let my parents catch you,” he advised. “They are not as tolerant as I am.”

“Actually your parents already know about us, and they are okay with it,” I said.

“You are kidding,” he said. “My mom and dad know that you and my sister have sex and they don’t mind?”

“I think your mom convinced your dad that it was okay for cousins to fuck or something,” I said.

“Wow!” he exclaimed. “My mom must be cooler than I thought.”

“By the way, would you mind if I pursued her?” I asked.

“You want to pursue my mom?” he asked in disbelief. “Nick, you must be a sexual predator.”

“Hey, I only prey on willing, ripe partners,” I said.

“No matter how cool my mom and dad are, they’ll kick your ass if they suspect that you lust for her,” he said.

“Don’t worry about my ass,” I said. “I won’t rape your mom.”

“Lusting for her is bad enough,” he said.

“Would you mind if she were okay with it?” I asked.

“I wouldn’t,” he said. “It isn’t me whom you should worry about. It’s my mom and dad.”

“I know that much,” I said. “I can handle them.”

“Nick, seriously don’t you think this is sick?” he asked. “Having sex with your cousin may not be that bad, but having sex with your mom’s sister is somewhat like having sex with your own mom.”

“Not really,” I said. “One’s mom’s the closest person to him. Then, comes his sister. Let’s say a mother’s one foot away and a sister’s two feet away. According to that, one’s aunt’s three feet away, and one’s cousin’s four feet away. Therefore, an aunt isn’t that closer than a cousin.”

“If you continue, you’ll say one’s sister isn’t that closer than one’s aunt,” he said. “Finally, you’ll say one’s mom isn’t that closer than one’s sister. Would you consider having sex with your own mom?”

“Before this, I’d never considered it,” I said. “Now, I don’t think it’s that bad. I want to say that I won’t pursue my own mom, but, honestly, I am not so sure. I think I may get easily tempted. My mom’s a hot babe after all.”

“Man, if you’d consider having sex with your own mom, there is nothing I can say!” he said. “Do me a favor and never mention that you ever talked to me about this. Your relationship with my mom is none of my business.”

“I won’t mention it,” I said. “If you see me cop a feel or grab a kiss, don’t be surprised though.”

“Just make sure I don’t see her slap you or kick your ass,” he said. “That wouldn’t surprise me either.”

The next day, we let Karen’s ass rest, but Jim fucked her pussy senseless. Since Jim knew about me and his sister, we did not have to sneak around. I just had to sneak with his mom. The following day, I did not have to.

“Jim, we are going to lounge by the pool,” said my aunt a while after breakfast. “Do you want to join us?”

“I’ll catch up with you in a little while,” he said.

It started with my aunt and cousin lying naked on their towels. I oiled them up all over and proceeded to fondle and lick their asses while they lay prone. I oiled my cock and slid it up my aunt’s hot asshole. I had just established a nice rhythm when I glimpsed the side door open. I ignored it and continued to thrust in her ass nice and deep.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” moaned my aunt. “You want to fuck me in the ass in front of my son.”

“Don’t you think he has the right to know whose slut you are?” I teased.

“I think he does,” she moaned.

“Don’t blame me for giving people what I owe them,” I said.

“Are you giving me what you owe me now?” she teased.

“I am just giving you the interest because I enjoy paying my debt to you too much,” I said.

“If this is the interest, what’s the principal?” she asked.

“The principal’s unspeakable,” I said. “You can’t imagine how deep I am in your debt.”

“More than balls deep?” she teased.

“It’s about that much if I had a thirty-foot cock,” I said.

“I am glad you are only paying the interest,” she said. “It’s working out for you with such a low interest rate.”

“It isn’t like I can pay much more,” I said.

“As long as you are paying nice hard installments, you have an outstanding account with me,” she said.

Our wild session lasted for over three hours.

“Nick, I saw you this morning by the pool like you planned it,” said Jim later that day. “I don’t know how you did it, but don’t mention it to anybody at all. It’s very dangerous.”

“Jim, I’ve mentioned it to you because you were bound to find out, and we didn’t want to keep sneaking,” I said. “That wasn’t our first time. I’ve been enjoying the company of your wonderful mom for over a week now.”

“You bastard, you’ve been enjoying my mom and sister all the while and making me feel guilty?” he said.

“You have to feel guilty because I didn’t come here for this,” I said. “I am glad it turned out this way though.”

“Does my dad know about it?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“You have your small harem here, and I gave you my girlfriend too,” he said, shaking his head.

“Don’t regret being a good host,” I said.

“I don’t,” he said.

“I want to fuck her hot tight ass on a daily basis while I am here,” I said. “You don’t have to babysit us either.”

“I’ll just let her know I am okay with that,” he said. “Though, can you fuck them all together? When you fucked Karen, I thought you hadn’t had a piece of ass for a year.”

“I have a huge appetite for fine female flesh,” I said. “I have to compliment you on your choice of her. If I were you, I wouldn’t leave home without her.”

“Hey, you left the state without yours,” he said.

“I was dumb but lucky,” I smiled.

“You are almost as lucky as those who win the lottery,” he said.

“I think I am luckier,” I said. “Money can’t buy these three amazing ladies.”

“If you are not a sexual predator, I don’t know who is,” he said. “I am glad you don’t rape or do underage.”

“I wouldn’t do that even if it were legal because I can’t enjoy it,” I said.

“I figured out that much,” he said. “Doing your aunt or mom isn’t legal either, but you don’t really care.”

“That’s outlawed for no good reason,” I said. “Adults should make up their own minds about their partners.”

BORROWING KAREN

Jim and I called Karen separately, and she came over in the evening. Jim made himself scarce.

“Karen, the other night you learned how to be shared,” I said. “Tonight, you’ll learn how to share.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“You are going to share my bed with Claire,” I said.

“Do you have sex with Claire?” she asked in disbelief.

“Of course,” I said. “You don’t think I am gay after all I did with you?”

“No, but she’s your cousin,” she said.

“No girl can have a great ass and expect me to stay away if I can help it,” I said. “Can you handle that?”

“I’ve never done it before, but I’ll try,” she said.

“I am sure you’ll like it,” I said. “That’s why I want you to try it. I don’t want you to do what you don’t like.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you horny?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am dripping.”

“Are you wearing panties?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Hand them to me,” I said, extending my hand.

“Right here?” she asked. “We are in the living room.”

“I know where we are,” I said, still extending my hand. “Give them to me.”

“Somebody might see me,” she protested.

“They are all adults,” I said. “They also know you are here to get fucked. Your panties are expected to be wet.”

“Who knows I am here to get fucked?” she asked in panic.

“Your boyfriend and his entire family,” I said.

“Oh, my!” she exclaimed. “Did you tell them?”

“I just told them you were coming over,” I said. “They all know what I do when I have female company.”

“Jim’s mom and dad know that you are going to fuck me?” she asked.

“They know I am not that good at talking about the weather,” I said. “They must have figured it out.”

“How am I ever going to look them in the eye?” she said.

“You didn’t do anything wrong,” I said. “Good girls are supposed to get fucked.”

“Who’s supposed to get fucked?” asked Claire as she walked in.

“Good girls,” I said as she sat on my other side.

“All girls are supposed to get fucked,” corrected Claire.

“She’s too shy to hand me her panties,” I said.

“It’s too bad I can’t hand you mine,” said Claire. “I am not wearing any. If I were, they’d be dripping wet.”

“Do you mean your pussy’s soaked right now?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Do I look like a nun? Nuns don’t dress like this.”

“Show us,” I said.

Claire hiked her skirt and parted her knees, turning toward Karen and me.

“Stick your fingers inside it, and show us how wet it is,” I said.

Claire dipped two fingers in her pussy and swirled them around before taking them out. They glistened.

“Let Karen smell them,” I said.

Claire extended her arm and offered her fingers to Karen. Karen grudgingly smelled Claire’s aroma.

“Does she smell horny?” I teased Karen as Claire continued to hold her fingers for her.

“Yes,” said Karen nervously.

“Taste them,” I instructed.

“Nick, I...,” protested Karen in shock.

“If you don’t like the taste, spit,” I said as Claire extended her fingers in front of Karen’s lips. “Suck them.”

After several seconds of hesitation, Karen opened her mouth and Claire pushed her dripping fingers in. Karen sucked them tentatively, but Claire kept her fingers inside her mouth until she sucked them thoroughly.

“Was it bad?” I asked.

“It was okay,” said Karen, blushing.

“Now, hand me your panties,” I urged. “If you want you can kneel down and eat her pussy to orgasm instead.”

Karen hesitated a little before she proceeded to pull her panties down without hiking her skirt too much. She finally got her panties off and handed them to me, blushing.

“Smell them and taste them,” I said to Claire. “Turnaround’s fair play.”

Claire inhaled Karen’s panty crotch, making her blush deeper. She then took it in her mouth and sucked it.

“I like it,” announced Claire.

“You won’t have a problem licking her juicy pussy while I fuck her hot tight ass?” I asked Claire.

“Not at all,” said Claire. “I’d love that actually. I enjoy delicious deserts.”

Claire stood up and pulled Claire’s wet panties on.

“This way my pussy juices mix with hers,” explained Claire.

“Karen, get down on your knees and suck my big cock,” I instructed.

“Right here?” she asked in panic.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “The only other person in the house is my aunt. She’ll soon join us to man the camera.”

“You are going to fuck me in front of my boyfriend’s mom?” she asked.

“I am sure she’d love the fact that her son’s girlfriend’s a hot piece of ass,” I said. “By the way, she’ll be completely naked while filming our hot session.”

“This is so crazy,” said Karen.

“You only need to pay attention to me and to Claire,” I said. “Now, get down, baby. Let’s not waste time.”

Karen hesitantly scooted off the sofa and knelt down before me.

“Good girl,” I said. “Just do what you do best, and don’t pay attention to the rest.”

She reached for my fly and started to undo it.

“Take it off,” I said.

Karen undid my shorts, and I cooperated with her. My shorts and boxers were soon aside on the floor. My hard cock stood up and throbbed in anticipation. Meanwhile, my aunt came in and took hold of the camcorder.

Karen leaned forward and proceeded to lick my cock. Claire knelt next to her.

“Let it show that you are a slut that doesn’t wear panties,” teased Claire as she hiked Karen’s skirt.

Karen trembled but continued to suck my cock.

“I am not a slut,” said Claire as she stood up and hiked her skirt. “I am wearing panties.” She reached between her legs and rubbed her pussy. “They are soaked, but they are still panties. Don’t I deserve a reward, Nick?”

“Of course you do,” I said. “Bend over so I can spank your horny ass.”

“That isn’t a reward,” protested Claire as she bent over to my left, her ass facing the camera.

“This is the reward for nice girls for showing up where only sluts are allowed,” I said.

“Nick, I am a slut,” she said. “I was just teasing.”

“If you are really a slut, I won’t spank you,” I said. “To prove it, you need to lie down and eat her pussy. Don’t make her come until she begs you to.”

“Thank you,” she said, standing up.

“Lower your panties to your knees and hike your skirt to show that you are really a slut,” I said. “Spread your legs to show that your panties are soaked.”

“Okay,” she said as she lowered her panties to her knees.

Claire lay down and proceeded to lick Karen’s leaky pussy, making her moan on my cock.

“Choke her with your leaking juices,” I said to Karen, thrusting in her throat.

Karen squirmed on Claire’s wicked tongue, moaning around my cock whenever she could. Claire soaked a finger in her pussy and then pushed it into Karen’s asshole.

“She’s fingering my asshole,” gasped Karen.

“She already knows I am going to fuck it open,” I said. “She’s just making sure it will be ready.”

“I only have one finger up her ass,” said Claire. “I’ll add another right away.”

Claire immediately returned her hand to her pussy and soaked two fingers in her copious juices. She then pushed the slick fingers up Karen’s ass. Karen spread her own ass with both hands and rode Claire’s tongue and fingers while stuffing her face with my hard cock. Claire made her squirm for a long time.

“Claire, please make me come,” finally begged Karen.

Claire made Karen come almost immediately.

When Karen recovered, Claire got up and helped her suck my cock. I pulled Karen up and bent her over next to me, exposing her ass. I dived in and proceeded to eat her asshole while Claire deep throted my cock. Karen squirmed under my tongue for several minutes before I finally made her come. I yanked my cock from Claire and knelt behind Karen, aiming my cock at her asshole. Claire grabbed the lube and proceeded to lube my cock thoroughly. I took some lube and finger fucked Karen’s ass gently.

“Fuck my brother’s slut girlfriend’s hot tight asshole,” said Claire as she spread Karen’s ass for me.

“Karen, my dirty slut, do you want me to do that?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Karen.

“Let’s hear you beg,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” begged Karen.

“Reach back and guide my big cock in,” I said.

Karen reached back and pressed my glistening cock head into her horny pucker.

“Tell your boyfriend’s sister whose little whore you are,” I said as I pushed gently into her asshole.

“Claire, I am Nick’s little whore,” gasped Karen.

“I already knew that,” said Claire. “Thanks for spelling it out though.”

Karen gasped softly when my cock head sank past her asshole.

“You have a beautiful asshole,” said Claire as she watched my thick shaft stretch Karen’s asshole wide.

“Thank you,” whispered Karen.

“No sane man can resist this sweet asshole,” I said as I thrust gently, driving my cock halfway up Karen’s ass.

“She was lucky it was you who found it first,” said Claire. “Now, fuck it hard.”

“I’ll warm it up first,” I said, thrusting gently in Karen’s ass.

A few minutes later, Karen was gasping and bucking as I fucked her ass nice and hard. Claire helped her out of her clothes and slid her head underneath her chest. She sucked her nipples while she continued to spread her ass. Karen came quickly. Claire pushed me back and sucked my cock for a minute. She then licked Karen’s drenched pussy clean. When she was done, she slid under her in the sixty-nine position and resumed licking her pussy.

“Karen, lick her pussy too,” I instructed as I returned my cock to Karen’s ass.

Karen tentatively tasted Claire’s delicious pussy while I gently thrust in her ass. She liked the taste and proceeded to eat Claire’s leaky pussy eagerly while Claire did the same to hers. I picked up the pace and pounded Karen’s ass vigorously until they came in each other’s mouth. I pulled my cock from Karen’s asshole, and Claire tongue fucked it for her while I fucked Karen’s throat.

“Finger fuck her asshole, Karen,” I instructed. “I am going to fuck it next.”

Karen finger fucked Claire's ass as I grabbed the lube. She let me lube her fingers a few times in the course of preparing Claire's ass for me. I raised Claire's legs on either side of Karen and pushed her knees next to her shoulders, tilting her ass up for my cock. Karen took her fingers out of Claire's asshole when I aimed my cock at it. She guided me in and intently watched my thick shaft stretch the offered asshole to its limit. Claire moaned into Karen's ass and milked my cock.

"This looks great," commented Karen. "I didn't know your big cock stretched my asshole this wide. If I knew, I probably wouldn't let you fuck it, but I am glad I did. It's so beautiful. Does my asshole look this good too?"

"I only fuck beautiful assholes, Karen," I said. "Your asshole looks very beautiful stretched around my cock."

Karen sat up, keeping her ass planted on Claire's mouth, and spread Claire's ass cheeks, intently watching it get fucked. I fucked Claire's asshole gently but deeply for a minute before I picked up the pace and drilled it vigorously. I made Claire come twice, occasionally switching my cock between her ass and Karen's eager mouth.

With all of us warmed up, I arranged them on their knees on the floor with their heads and shoulders resting on the sofa. They spread their asses, and I took turns crouching astride each and pounding her ass to a wild orgasm. After making each come twice, I pulled Claire up and had her crouch astride Karen. I proceeded to fuck their asses, dipping my cock in both drenched pussies on my way between their horny assholes.

My first come load went up Karen's ass. Claire licked her drenched pussy clean before she sucked all my come out of her ass. She kissed Karen and shared it with her. I lay back on the floor and let them suck my cock back to life. Karen licked Claire's pussy and ass clean before she straddled my face and helped her suck my cock. I finger fucked Claire's pussy and asshole while I ate and fingered Karen's.

Claire squatted on my cock and proceeded to get her ass fucked while I tongue fucked Karen's ass. She and Karen kissed and played with each other's tits. After they both came, they traded places. We changed positions many times before I came deep inside Claire's ass for Karen to suck my come out and share it with her.

They revived my cock, and we continued to fuck until I came in Karen's ass again.

"Karen, you need to thank my aunt for filming our orgy," I said.

"Thank you, Mrs. Nelson," said Karen.

"You are welcome, Karen," said my aunt. "Call me Michelle though."

"I meant that you should thank her by eating her pussy to orgasm," I said to Karen.

"You are kidding," said Karen. "She wouldn't want me to do that."

"Why wouldn't I want a sweet girl like you to eat my horny pussy?" said my aunt. "I'd love it if you want to."

"Really?" asked Karen.

"Sure, sweetie," said my aunt. "You did a great job on Claire's pussy, and I'd love it if you did it on mine. After watching you fuck for so long, I am so wet and horny. I can really use a good licking. Would you oblige me?"

"Sure, Mrs. ..., I mean Michelle," said Karen.

My aunt sat back on the sofa and spread her legs. Claire took the camcorder from her and aimed it at her soaked pussy. Karen knelt before my aunt, and my aunt pulled her feet up, utterly exposing her pussy and asshole.

"What's this?" asked Karen when she saw the wide base of the butt plug sticking out of my aunt's asshole.

"This is a butt plug to continue training my asshole and make it better for Nick's big cock," said my aunt.

"You let Nick fuck you in the ass too?" asked Karen in disbelief.

"Why shouldn't I spread my cheeks for him?" said my aunt. "Don't you agree that he's too good to pass up?"

“I do, but you are his aunt,” said Karen.

“I’ll still be his aunt even while he fucks my ass like it belongs to a seasoned whore,” said my aunt.

“I guess you are right,” said Karen.

“Now, you know you are a little whore and I am a big whore,” smiled my aunt. “Are you disappointed?”

“Oh, no,” said Karen. “I am actually thrilled.”

“Be a sweetheart and fuck my horny asshole with the butt plug while you eat my wet pussy,” said my aunt.

“Sure,” said Karen.

“I’ll be nice to you and fuck your ass while you do that,” I said, kneeling behind Karen with my new boner.

“Nick, you are the horniest guy in the world,” said Karen as I guided my cock into her asshole.

“Anyone would be if he had the hot sluts I have,” I said as I entered her ass, making her moan.

“I guess I am now the girlfriend of the whole family,” said Karen, pushing her ass into me.

“I can have Fred fuck you,” volunteered my aunt, “or would you like to seduce him on your own?”

“Let me do that on my own,” said Karen, rocking as I fucked her ass gently. “That would be a lot of fun.”

“Let me know when you want to do it so I can share you with him,” I said.

“That would be so wild,” she said.

“That’s what we are going to do then,” I said.

Karen brought her mouth to my aunt’s drenched pussy and proceeded to lick her abundant excess juices while tugging at the base of the butt plug. My aunt moaned softly.

“This is so very hot,” moaned Karen. “I never dreamed I’d eat my boyfriend’s mom’s juicy pussy while getting my ass fucked by his horny cousin and get filmed by his hornier sister.”

“It wouldn’t have happened if it were not for his horny cousin,” moaned my aunt.

“Each one of you, including Jim and Claire, contributed to this as much as I did,” I said, grabbing Karen’s tits.

“Guess who asked me to eat his aunt’s pussy and put his cock in my ass?” asked Karen.

“Who?” I asked, fucking Karen at a brisk pace. “Seriously, any horny guy would ask girls to do his bidding, but that can’t work if the girls aren’t as hot and wild as my wonderful sluts.”

“Thank you, my horny nephew,” said my aunt.

“Yes, thank you, my boyfriend’s horny cousin,” gasped Karen.

“Should I thank you too?” teased Claire.

“Only if you want to see more of my big cock,” I teased.

“I am not worried about that because you can’t keep it in your pants,” she said. “I want to *feel* more of it.”

“Thank me just in case,” I said.

“Thank you so much, my horny cousin,” she said. “I was all but a virgin before you ravished my horny body.”

“What are you now?” I teased.

“I am now your dirty anal whore,” she said.

“Aren’t we all?” moaned my aunt as Karen devoured her pussy and fucked her asshole with the big butt plug.

“I’d never be able to show my appreciation for that,” I said.

“You are showing it just fine,” gasped Karen. “Hard deep thrusts speak louder than words.”

“I guess I can afford to shut up now,” I said.

“Do us all a favor and do just that,” teased Karen, gasping.

Karen was right. I stopped talking and was able to make her come within one minute. My aunt came in her mouth almost immediately. I continued to pound Karen, fucking her face into my aunt’s gushing pussy until they both went limp but gasping for air. I fucked Karen’s ass gently, and she ground back into me. I finally pulled out of Karen’s well-fucked ass and climbed onto the sofa, offering my aunt my cock. She smiled before she opened her mouth and took it in. I fucked her throat gently for a minute before I returned my cock to Karen’s drenched pussy. I offered my dripping cock again to my aunt, and she sucked it clean.

“Did you like the taste of your son’s girlfriend’s asshole and pussy?” I asked my aunt as I fucked Karen’s ass.

“I loved it,” said my aunt.

“You’ll taste her first hand next,” I said. “Go ahead and swap places.”

Karen pulled away, letting my cock slip out of her ass, and they swapped places.

“I can’t fuck you in the ass with this toy here,” I said, gently pulling my aunt’s butt plug out of her ass. “Let’s see if it can fit in Karen’s little asshole.”

When the butt plug popped out of my aunt’s asshole, I gave the loose hole a long deep kiss. I then pushed my cock all the way up her ass and held it there as I brought the butt plug to Karen’s mouth. Karen sucked it, moaning over it. I took it out and gently pushed it into her asshole, watching it stretch little by little until the butt plug popped all in, making her gasp. I worked the plug in and out of her ass a few times, enjoying the view and the moans. I also enjoyed my aunt’s hot ass as she ground it into me, milking my cock.

“I’ll keep it here,” I finally said as I brought the butt plug back to Karen’s mouth. “This way, my horny aunt can enjoy eating both your fuck holes. She liked the taste of both of your cock-craving fuck holes after all.”

“Thank you, baby,” said my aunt, squeezing my cock tightly.

Karen moaned over the butt plug as my aunt licked her drenched pussy. I held my aunt’s hips and fucked her ass at an easy pace, enjoying the way she milked my cock. She moaned into Karen’s pussy. Our pace accelerated slowly but constantly as the three of us worked in harmony.

“Hi, I am home,” my uncle announced, startling Karen.

Karen did not know what to do as my aunt ate her leaky pussy hungrily.

“Hi, Karen,” greeted my uncle when he passed through the living room.

Karen was speechless, but she stiffened and came in his wife’s eager mouth. I pounded my aunt’s ass vigorously to make her keep up with Karen’s orgasm. I slowed down just a little bit when Karen’s orgasm subsided.

“I am happy to see that you are having a good time,” said my uncle, smiling at Karen.

“Hi, Mr. Nelson,” gasped Karen, blushing deeply, after she removed the butt plug from her mouth.

“Have a nice evening,” he said. “I’ll see you later.”

My uncle left as his wife came on my cock. I drilled her twitching asshole vigorously until her orgasm faded. She was still licking Karen’s drenched pussy and fingering her asshole gently. She finally let go of Karen’s fuck holes and gave her a full kiss on the mouth. She took the butt plug and popped it up her ass.

“I don’t know how much come’s left in me,” I said to Karen as I pushed her legs over her head, tilting her ass up for my cock, “but, if you want it, it’s yours.”

“I want it if nobody else does,” she gasped as I impaled her ass all the way.

“We all want it,” said my aunt, “but you are the guest of honor.”

“In a few minutes, it’s going to be all yours,” I said, thrusting in Karen’s ass.

A few minutes later, Karen came and I sent my last come load as deep up her twitching bowels as I could. When she finished draining my balls, I pulled out and pulled her to my softening cock. She eagerly sucked it clean.

We all showered, and Claire drove Karen home.

On Wednesday, I fucked my aunt alone and fucked Karen and Claire together. On Thursday, I fucked Claire alone, and later my uncle filmed the orgy I had with the three of them. The next morning, I shared Karen with Jim. Later that day, I fucked my aunt and her daughter together. We filmed all those sessions. I even talked Jim into filming me with his girlfriend and sister. He did not mind having Claire film him and me share his girlfriend.

KAREN AND UNCLE FRED

On Saturday morning, Karen seduced my uncle. It was not hard after he filmed our orgy.

“Mr. Nelson, are you the only one in your family who doesn’t find me sexy enough?” she teased.

“Why do you say that?” he said. “I find you very sexy. You are a very attractive young woman.”

“I wanted to thank you for filming our orgy the other day, but I never got the right chance,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I didn’t want to thank you with words,” she said, running her hand up his crotch. “I want to thank you by sucking your cock, and I want you to say you are welcome by coming in my mouth. Do you think we can do that?”

“I’d love that, but are you sure that’s what you want?” he asked.

“That’s what I’ve been thinking about for the last couple of days,” she said. “My pussy’s so wet right now it needs to be licked urgently. I am too shy to ask you to do that for me, but I’d be very grateful if you obliged me.”

“You need to have your pussy licked right now?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said, squeezing his cock. “My juices are running down my legs because I am not wearing panties.”

“Sit back right here, and let me see what I can do,” he said.

“Thank you so much, Mr. Nelson,” she said as she got into position, hiking her skirt and spreading her legs.

Her pussy glistened in its juices, and its aroma filled the room.

“If I knew you were this critically soaked, I wouldn’t have let you wait this long,” he said. “I am very sorry.”

“That’s okay,” she said. “I can wait a few more seconds.”

Karen gasped as he pressed his lips to her dripping nether ones. At that point, Claire came to man the camera.

“Now, I am the girlfriend of the whole family,” Karen gasped as he licked her pussy lips.

He licked her juices off her inner thighs before he proceeded to probe her pussy with his tongue. She squirmed and continued to leak on his tongue as he ate her out happily.

“Please make me come and gush in your mouth,” she begged.

He picked up the pace and focused on her stiff clit. She came within a couple of minutes, squeezing his head between her legs and gushing in his eager mouth. He licked her drenched pussy gently while she recovered.

“Mr. Nelson, lick my asshole if you want to fuck it,” she moaned. “That way it can anticipate a hard fucking.”

He licked her asshole immediately, making her gasp.

“I love it when I know I am going to get fucked nice and hard up my horny asshole,” she said. “Ever since your nephew deflowered my ass, it has loved cock even more than my horny pussy.”

“Nick also deflowered your ass?” he asked in surprise.

“Jim wanted to fuck my ass before, but I didn’t let him,” she said. “I didn’t know I was saving it for Nick. Nick didn’t ask me to let him fuck my ass. When he found out it was virgin, he thanked Jim for saving it for him. I knew he was right. My asshole had always been meant for Nick’s cock although it was bigger and fatter than Jim’s.”

“He was the one who deflowered my wife and daughter’s asses,” he said.

“I never thought I was the only lucky girl in the world,” she said. “I am glad your wife and daughter were as lucky. Not every guy can deflower a girl’s delicate asshole. My girlfriends have too many horror stories to tell.”

“Now, you are going to make me lucky,” he said. “My wife doesn’t let me do her ass even after Nick fucked it.”

“She must have thought that she’d been saving her hot ass for Nick all her life so why stop now?” she said.

“I am glad you don’t think that way,” he said.

“Nick didn’t let me,” she said. “As soon as he deflowered my virgin asshole, he shared it with Jim.”

“Are you telling me that I owe this ass fuck to Nick?” he asked.

“I owe this ass fuck to Nick,” she said. “You don’t owe anybody. You are doing me a favor.”

“Thanks, Karen,” he said. “You are so sweet, but *you* are doing me a great favor. Your ass is so incredibly hot I can’t believe you think that anybody can do you a favor by fucking it.”

“Do me a favor and get it ready for your cock,” she said, handing him anal lube.

He took the lube from her and proceeded to lube her asshole, making her moan and gasp.

“If you like my asshole so much, I am going to save you solely for it,” she said. “I won’t let you fuck my pussy.”

“I’d love that,” he said.

“From now on, I am your anal girlfriend,” she said.

“From now on, you are my anal princess,” he said.

She squirmed on his finger for a few minutes while he carefully lubed her asshole.

“Use two fingers to ream out my asshole and lube it well,” she moaned. “When my asshole’s loosened up and well lubed, it has no defense against a nice hard cock. Put my little asshole at your mercy. Let it know you are serious about stretching it wide and drilling it deep. Isn’t that what you want to do to my horny asshole anyway?”

“That’s exactly what I am going to do to your cute little asshole,” he said, inserting a second finger up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Let my cock-hungry asshole know that feeding time has come. It’s going to swallow all the cock you are going to feed it and beg for more. Are you prepared to let my asshole feast on your hard cock?”

“I’ve seen how hungry your little innocent-looking asshole can be,” he said. “I think I can feed it well.”

“That’s why I am here,” she said. “My asshole has smelled a lot of food in your pants and started twitching.”

“Your asshole’s apparently driven by a strong instinct for cock,” he said.

“Even since your nephew awakened that instinct, it’s been overwhelming,” she said. “Brace yourself.”

“I am ready,” he said as he removed his fingers from her asshole and put the lube aside.

He got up and proceeded to undo his pants.

“You were not going to put your hard cock in my ass before I suck it, were you?” she admonished. “I have to suck it to make sure it’s ready for my ass. I know it’s more than ready, but I love to suck cock. Do you mind?”

“Not at all,” he said, smiling when she took his cock in her mouth. “Suck it all you want. It’s my pleasure.”

She just moaned to show how much she enjoyed what she was doing. She deep throated his cock for a few minutes, showing him a wonderful time. She finally kissed his cock and got up.

“Now, you are ready to fuck my horny ass,” she said seductively. “How do you want me?”

“I want to fuck your sweet ass from behind,” he said.

“Oh, you want me like a bitch,” she teased as she got on her hands and knees along the sofa. “I like that.”

“This way I can see your pretty ass while I fuck it,” he said.

“You want to see how hungry for your cock my little asshole is?” she cooed as he knelt behind her “I like that too. If you are not careful, my ass will swallow your balls too.”

“No, it’s too tight for that,” he said, aiming his cock at her glistening asshole.

“It may be too tight, but it’s too hungry and greedy,” she said as her hand reached back and spread her ass.

“I’ll be careful,” he said, pressing his cock head to her puckered hole.

“Yes,” she gasped as her asshole sucked his cock head in. “Make sure to give it to me all the way though.”

“Your asshole’s so hot and tight,” he said as he paused and looked at her asshole stretched around his cock. “It feels so good around my cock already. Are you ready for more?”

“I told you my asshole’s greedy especially when it has been completely stripped of its defenses,” she said. “It will take all you can give it without protest. It will even beg for more if you don’t give it more than it can handle.”

“I love your fucking ass,” he said, making a short thrust in her ass.

“You love my fucking ass or fucking my ass?” she gasped, pushing back to get more of his cock.

“I love your fucking ass, fucking your ass and your ass fucking,” he said.

“Show me how much you love that,” she moaned. “Give me more hard cock.”

He held her waist with both hands and pushed a couple of inches inside her ass.

“This is good,” she gasped. “Give me more.”

He made a hard shove, driving his entire cock up her ass and held it there.

“This is all I have,” he said, pressing his balls into her leaky pussy.

“That’s good,” she said, squeezing his cock. “Now fuck my ass.”

Holding her by the hips and watching her stuffed asshole, he proceeded to fuck her ass at a slow pace.

“Take your time, but you need to fuck me really hard,” she said. “You know how I like it.”

He picked up the pace and gave her hard thrusts.

“That’s more like it,” she gasped.

Before long, he was pounding her ass hard and making loud flesh slapping sounds. She came a few minutes later. He drilled her ass until her orgasm subsided.

“Can I get on top?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Sit back on the sofa and let me ride your cock,” she said.

He obliged her and she straddled his legs. She guided his cock into her ass and proceeded to bounce energetically. He held her ass and helped her get it fucked nicely. After she came, she just sat in his lap. They kissed and he sucked and fondled her tits while she milked his cock leisurely with her horny asshole.

“Let’s trade places,” she said. “I want to see you while you thrust hard in my ass.”

“Sure,” he said as she dismounted him.

She lay back on the sofa and pulled her knees to her shoulders, completely exposing her ass.

“Fuck my ass,” she invited, smiling, as she spread her ass with both hands.

He smiled at her as he guided his hard cock into her wanton asshole.

“Show me your lust for my ass,” she said. “Fuck it as hard as you can.”

He did not need a second invitation. He picked up the pace and drilled her ass vigorously. That took its toll on him though. When she came, he could not withstand her anal spasms. He slammed deep in her ass and filled it with come. Her come-thirsty ass completely drained his balls. He kissed her gently as his spent cock softened in her ass.

“That was so nice,” she said, smiling wide. “Do you think you can feed me some of that come?”

“I sure can,” he smiled, feeling his soft cock twitch.

He gently pulled out of her sticky asshole and knelt down. He used two fingers to scoop his come out of her ass and feed it to her. She repeatedly sucked his fingers clean, moaning. He finally licked her drenched pussy clean.

She pulled him up to the sofa and knelt before him. As he sat back, she worked to revive his soft cock. It did not take her long to get his cock hard and ready for more of her horny ass.

“From now on, Mr. Nelson, you’ll be my anal boyfriend,” she said. “You’ll only fuck my ass...and mouth.”

“You can’t call me Mr. Nelson if I am your anal boyfriend,” he said. “Call me Fred.”

“Okay, Fred,” she said.

“That leaves your pussy for me?” I asked.

“It’s going to be interesting to see you fuck a girl’s pussy for a change,” she teased.

“I don’t mind fucking a girl’s pussy every once in a while,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she laughed. “I am sure you are going to fuck my ass open after he’s through with it.”

“Is that a complaint?” I asked.

“No, that’s a suggestion,” she smiled. “I know you won’t be satisfied without it.”

“Me or you, you horny slut?” I teased.

“It takes two,” she smiled.

“For now, it takes two: one in the pussy and one in the ass,” I said.

“If you know it, boys, why don’t you get me fucked for all you are worth?” she suggested.

“Are you ready to oblige our slut, Uncle?” I asked.

“I can’t get much readier than this,” he said.

Karen got up, and I helped her sit in his lap, impaling her ass on his cock. She let out a contented moan. I climbed before her and she guided my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as I filled her pussy with hard cock.

“It’s been a while since I put my cock in a pussy this wet,” I said.

“It’s been a while since you put your cock in *a* pussy,” she said.

“Not as long as I’d like,” I said.

“I bet,” she said. “You are not bad at fucking pussies. I miss your cock in my pussy when it isn’t in my ass.”

“I miss your pussy too—when my cock’s in my pants,” I said, “but I miss your ass more.”

“Do you miss my ass now?” she teased.

“I probably do,” I said.

“You are going to have to wait until my anal boyfriend’s through with it,” she said.

“I am only doing this as an act of chivalry,” I said. “Otherwise, my cock would be drilling another girl’s ass.”

“I really appreciate that,” she said. “I’ll show you how much I do very soon.”

“I’ll make sure you do,” I said.

Fucking her pussy when her ass was full of cock was not that bad. It also had an anal perversity to it. I only fucked Karen’s pussy only while her ass was full of my uncle’s cock to the point that I put my cock in her pussy after he put his in her ass and I took my cock out of her pussy before he took his out of her ass.

Uncle Fred and I shared Karen in the following couple of hours in every way we could think of, but we spent most of the time getting her nether fuck holes penetrated and drilled hard at the same time. That got my uncle and me closer than ever. After he retired, I fucked Karen’s ass hard until she could hardly move and filled it with come.

“Nick, how do you deflower all those virgin asses?” asked my uncle after Karen left.

“I have only deflowered four asses in all my life,” I said.

“You have only deflowered four asses in all your life?” he said. “You are only eighteen. I am in my forties and I have just fucked my only girl in the ass right now. It wasn’t because I didn’t try hard either. How do you do that?”

“Uncle, I am obsessed with the beautiful female ass,” I said. “I love to hold it, squeeze it, kiss it, lick it, finger it and fuck it. I guess those perceptive ladies sensed my love for their hot asses and let me worship them freely.”

“They let you worship their asses?” he said. “You just fuck the living daylights out of their horny asses.”

“My explanation for all of that is that I am a very lucky guy,” I said.

“You are not kidding,” he laughed.

“I am happy that you have finally found a hot girl you can realize your anal dreams with,” I said.

“I am going to take full advantage of her as long as it lasts,” he said. “I’ll save all my sexual energy for her.”

“Don’t neglect your wife and daughter, or they’ll have to move in with me,” I smiled.

“Don’t tell your aunt, but I think that would be great for everybody involved,” he smiled.

“Uncle, don’t you think Karen deserves a small gift from us?” I said. “How about making her airtight?”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Jim, you and I fuck her at the same time, filling one hole each,” I said.

“I don’t mind that, but I am not going to talk Jim into that,” he said.

Jim did not resist much. Claire agreed to film that orgy in the morning. We were done within an hour.

Karen filmed me fuck my aunt and cousin goodbye right before I left, leaving a come load in both happy asses.

While Jim drove me to the airport, Karen and I fucked goodbye in the backseat. Claire held the camera and filmed it from the passenger seat. I made sure Karen’s hot ass got a nice drilling. I finally dumped her fourth come load for the day deep in her twitching bowels. We had a long deep goodbye kiss just after she sucked my cock clean.

THE DRIVE HOME

Despite the fact that my hands still smelled of Karen’s pussy and asshole, when I got in the plane I had a boner for my mom that would not quit. Aunt Michelle had irrecoverably corrupted me with her wicked role playing.

Mom was the only one who met me at the airport. My cock was still hard as I hugged her, and it got even harder when I felt her press her big firm tits into my chest.

“Alex is out, and your dad’s busy,” she said.

“When I can have you, I don’t want nobody, baby,” I smiled.

As soon as she turned around, I was checking her out like I had never done to any other woman. I was afraid she would notice. When she walked ahead of me to the car, I feasted on her hot ass and felt my cock twitch although her skirt was not that short and tight. I was completely corrupted. To make things worse, when she sat down in the driver’s seat, after I held the door for her, her skirt rode way up her thighs and she left it there.

“Mom, you look so hot if I knew you wouldn’t disown me I’d grab you and make wild passionate love to you right here and now by the side of the road,” I said as she drove off.

“Nick, did you lose your mind?” she asked, looking at me strangely. “You’ve been away from your girlfriend for two weeks only. Can’t you last without her that long?”

“Mom, it isn’t what you think,” I said.

“It isn’t your celibacy that made you hallucinate like that?” she asked. “Did you have a drink on the plane?”

“No and no,” I said. “I haven’t been celibate either. In that period, I had sex almost as much as I could handle.”

“Yeah, right,” she teased. “You must have gone through every girl in town, or was it your hand?”

“It wasn’t my hand,” I said. “I’ve only gone through two girls, but I did them right, and they did me right.”

“Were they nice girls or bad girls?” she asked.

“They were nice girls as far as I was concerned,” I said, “at least before I met them.”

“You mean nice as in easy?” she teased.

“No, Mom,” I said. “They were not easy. I had to work for them a little. One of them was my cousin Claire.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “Claire would never let you touch her that way.”

“It was kind of accidental,” I said. “We were rubbing sunscreen on each other, and one thing led to another.”

“You had sex with your own cousin?” she said in shock. “That’s sick.”

“That was what I thought when she first sat on me, taking me all the way in her wet sizzling tunnel of love,” I said. “It felt so good we could never get enough of it, and it felt so right.”

“She was the aggressor?” she asked. “You must have been aroused though for that to happen.”

“Oh, I was very aroused,” I said. “She’d been fondling me on the pretense of rubbing sunscreen on my...cock. I was enjoying myself with my eyes closed when I heard that soft groan and felt my cock get engulfed in that amazing hot buttery tightness. I protested, but I was too weak to resist the temptation, but then I didn’t want her to stop.”

“One-time mistakes happen,” she said. “I hope you were careful about repeating it. Did you do it again?”

“We did it again and again and again,” I said. “My stay there was like a continuous orgy.”

“What was your excuse for the second time?” she asked.

“Our excuse was that when we did it the first time it felt so good we didn’t really care if it were right or wrong,” I said. “We just had to do it again and could never get enough of it. It was like a drug—the best healthy drug.”

“Nick, that was so wrong,” she said. “She’s your cousin.”

“I know, Mom, but we didn’t get married,” I said. “We just had clean safe sex for a couple of weeks. I don’t mean safe as in using condoms, but she was safe.”

“Nick, you disappointed me,” she said.

“I am sorry, Mom, but I didn’t have much choice,” I said. “My lust’s much stronger than my willpower.”

“Did you say there was another girl?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “We did that only in the second week. She was Jim’s girlfriend, Karen. We only met when Jim returned from his camping trip. We liked each other the moment we met, and one thing led to another.”

“You had sex with your cousin’s girlfriend?” she asked in shock. “That was almost as bad or even worse.”

“Mom, that was temporary,” I said. “It wasn’t like I stole her from him or anything.”

“That was so mean,” she said. “What would you think if he had sex with your girlfriend behind your back?”

“I don’t think he’d do that,” I said. “Neither would Beth.”

“Why?” she asked. “Is it because Beth and he are superior morally to you and Karen?”

“I sure hope Beth’s superior to Karen morally, but I am surely hornier than Jim,” I said.

“Is your horniness like a license to kill anyone in sight?” she said sarcastically.

“Mom, I don’t kill anybody,” I said. “It’s more like a license to drill...consenting females. You know it takes two to tango. It isn’t fair for me to take all the blame, assuming we deserve any blame at all.”

“You only get half the blame,” she said. “Is that better? You are still at fault. You backstabbed your cousin.”

“I didn’t backstab my cousin,” I said. “I only backstabbed his girlfriend if you can call anal sex that.”

“You had anal sex with his girlfriend?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “What’s the big deal? I also did it to Claire. That’s what I do best, and they both loved it.”

“I didn’t realize you were such a bad boy,” she said. “You should never do that to nice girls.”

“Was I bad because I did something my girls enjoyed immensely?” I asked. “Should I do it to dirty tramps?”

“Your girls?” she laughed. “You made your girls do something so perverse most tramps wouldn’t do.”

“Whatever, Mom,” I said. “It’s a personal preference just like food. Some like to eat pussy; some don’t.”

“Everything’s a personal preference,” she said. “Some people commit murder, and some don’t.”

“What we did was legal,” I said. “It didn’t hurt anybody, and everybody involved enjoyed it so much.”

“Common sense complements the law,” she said.

“There is no common sense here,” I said. “Some love it, and some don’t. It’s just like there is no common sense about eating shrimp. Some like it; some don’t. Neither group’s sick or perverse.”

“So you spent your time having sex with either Claire or Karen?” she asked.

“I sometimes had them both at the same time,” I said. “They didn’t mind sharing me. They actually loved it.”

“I bet,” she said.

“They were so hot there was hardly anything they wouldn’t do for me,” I said.

“You took full advantage of those sweet innocent girls?” she asked. “Did you make them your sex slaves?”

“They were not my sex slaves,” I said. “I don’t like that. I like it when the girls want to do what I enjoy.”

“You were just a bunch of horny perverts,” she said.

“There is nothing perverse about loving sex,” I said. “Perverse people are those who don’t love sex.”

“You were just a few innocent friends having illicit sex,” she said.

“They were a couple of nice girls that needed to get fucked in every hole, and I was a nice guy who needed to fuck hot sexy girls in every hole,” I said. “It was a perfect match.”

“Nick, watch your language,” she admonished.

“Mom, I am not vulgar, but we are discussing a topic so deeply intimate it dictates its own language,” I said.

“You are describing to me something that would be done by animals,” she said.

“That’s right,” I said. “Pure sex is an animal instinct. Unbridled sex is all about letting your inner animal out.”

“You don’t see a problem in acting like an animal?” she asked.

“Not in animalistic things,” I said. “It’s okay to fuck like an animal, but not to kill like an animal. Why do we have sex? Because we have a powerful sexual instinct. We do it for the fun of it just like drinking coke.”

“That’s how sleazy people do it,” she said. “You should be better than that.”

“I’d sure want to be bad if being better means that my girls need to find other guys to satisfy them,” I said.

“It doesn’t have to be like that either,” she said.

“Mom, there is nothing like when I drill either of their hot asses and shoot my come deep inside her twitching rectum and the other goes down on her to suck my come right out of her ass and drink it or share it with her,” I said.

“Nick, you are disgusting,” she said. “Why are you telling me this? Nobody would do it.”

“Mom, it isn’t that bad,” I said. “If they clean up their insides thoroughly with nice warm enemas, it won’t be much different from trading come back and forth with their mouths. It’s only wilder.”

“They trade come back and forth with their mouths?” she asked in a combination of disbelief and disgust.

“Of course they do,” I said. “Have you ever swallowed come?”

“Nick, I don’t want to talk about that,” she glared.

“I am telling you how they sucked my come out of each other’s asshole, and you don’t want to tell me if you’ve ever swallowed come?” I asked. “Do you want me to make a guess?”

“No,” she said. “I want you to drop it.”

“You are a prude just like Aunt Michelle said,” I said.

“I am not a prude, but I don’t care for that,” she said.

“Have you ever tried it?” I asked.

“I’ve tasted come a few times, but I’ve never swallowed,” she said.

“Was the taste bad?” I asked. “The girls that taste my come love it and wish I could produce it by the gallon.”

“The taste wasn’t bad, but the whole idea grossed me out,” she said. “It’s like what whores might do.”

“Why would you care about who would or wouldn’t do it?” I asked. “You should care about how you and your partner enjoy it. You should live your private life according to your own preferences. It’s nobody else’s business.”

“If I did that, your dad would think that I turned into a whore,” she said. “I may think so too.”

“You might be surprised,” I said. “I sometimes call my partner a slut, and it drives her wild. Haven’t you ever been called a hot slut or a dirty whore while being mercilessly pounded from behind? You might like it.”

“Nick, don’t talk to me like that,” she said quietly but seriously. “Your dad doesn’t call me those bad names.”

“I use those names all the time, and the girls love it,” I said. “It makes them act like whores, and I love it. I don’t lose respect for them either. I actually love them more for it. Give it a try once. I am sure you’d like it.”

“Thanks for the advice, but no, thanks,” she said.

“I don’t have a problem with that,” I said. “The problem I have is that you act like a prude but deny it.”

“Okay, I am a prude,” she said. “Are you happy now?”

“I am not happy that my hot mom’s a prude, but I feel better that you recognize and admit your problem although you are hesitant to take the necessary steps to rectify it,” I teased with a smile. “Maybe one day you will.”

“Whatever,” she shrugged.

“Anyway, the first statement I said wasn’t meant to say that I was desperately horny,” I said. “It was meant as a compliment. You look hot today as always. When a woman looks half as hot, she deserves to be complimented.”

“Are you sure you are not desperately trying to get into my panties?” she teased. “I can’t trust you anymore.”

“Do you actually wear panties?” I asked with mock disbelief.

“Of course I do,” she said.

“As hot as you are, I thought you could do without them,” I said. “I guess there is no denying that you are a prude, but you are the hottest prude I’ve ever seen. I hope you don’t wear granny panties at least.”

“Nick, I am not a horny teenage slut,” she said. “I have to wear panties, but they are not granny panties.”

“By the way, Mom, that was another compliment you did not acknowledge,” I said. “Your used panties, though, may be interesting. You may consider hiding them until they are washed.”

“Why?” she asked. “Would you really dive in the laundry hamper?”

“No, but I may be tempted if I was bored or feeling silly,” I said. “You want to make sure I don’t have the opportunity to dive there and start sucking or sniffing your panty crotches.”

“Nick, you are terrible,” she said.

“Mom, I am just saying that I think your used panties would smell and taste great,” I said. “It’s a compliment.”

“It’s a bad compliment that you shouldn’t give to your mom,” she said.

“I wouldn’t have done that if I thought you were getting that compliment from anyone else,” I said. “You deserve to be complimented like that. If nobody’s doing it, I have to do it. Is someone else doing it?”

“No, but you shouldn’t do it either,” she said.

“Mom, I always tell my partner how delicious her pussy tastes and how nice it smells,” I said. “It only makes her hotter and wetter, and we both love it. Next time somebody dives between your thighs, if he doesn’t appreciate the privilege, compliment you and show you how much he enjoys it, yank it away from him.”

“Nick, I don’t like your language, but it isn’t like men are dying to go down on women,” she said. “They are normally dying to have women go down on them.”

“Real men need to eat pussy just like real women need to suck cock,” I said. “If you are not treated right, sit your man down and demand to be treated right, but be sure to treat your man right.”

“I’ll think about that,” she said. “You seem to have interesting viewpoints.”

“A few minutes ago, you said you were not a horny teenage slut if I remember right,” I said. “Do you have anything against horny people, teens or sluts?”

“Not really,” she said. “I am just not one of them.”

“I can understand that you are not a teen,” I said. “I am hardly one myself, but why don’t you ever feel horny or act like a slut? Do you have anything against sex or enjoying it?”

“Of course not,” she said. “I just enjoy nice romantic sex.”

“Mom, that’s quixotic,” I said. “It doesn’t really exist. You can enjoy that a few times in your life. It’s like love at first sight. You can’t fall in love at first sight on a daily basis. A woman may be able to have an orgasm by looking at somebody, but there is no way she can have an orgasm every time she looks at him.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“You should think well before deciding to have sex with someone,” I said. “Once you decide to go ahead, you shouldn’t think anymore. You should shed your inhibitions and let yourself go wild.”

“I can’t do that,” she said. “There is more to life than sex.”

“There is more to life than food, but you’d never go without food for a week or a month,” I said. “Every once in a while you may go wild and eat everything in sight. When you have sex, it’s only sex that you should focus on.”

“Sex is different from food,” she said.

“Sure,” I said. “I apparently need more sex than food, and you, less, and that’s because of your inhibitions.”

“Nick, did you really have that much sex there?” she asked.

“Do you want an honest answer?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Yes,” I smiled.

“That was crazy,” she said. “What would have happened if your aunt got wind of it?”

“Mom, you are a prude, and you didn’t mind,” I said. “Why would she?”

“Well, you were having sex with her daughter and her son’s girlfriend while staying at her house,” she said.

“Actually my aunt knew all about my relationship with Claire and Karen, and she didn’t mind it one bit,” I said. “Even Uncle Fred knew about it and didn’t object.”

“You are kidding,” she said. “Your aunt and uncle knew that you were banging their daughter and their son’s girlfriend, and they didn’t say anything?”

“We were not minors,” I said. “My aunt told me to be careful not to get in trouble but to fuck each other silly.”

“I didn’t know my sister’s family was that liberal,” she said.

“Me neither,” I said. “If you knew it was Jim who invited me to fuck his girlfriend, you wouldn’t be surprised. He watched me take her ass cherry and use her like a cheap whore before I shared her with him, and she loved it.”

“Nick, I am sorry, but I have a problem believing your fantastic tale,” she said.

“That’s too bad,” I said. “If you had believed me, I’d have showed you one of our movies but not anymore.”

“You made movies?” she asked.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “This trip was the highlight of my life. I’d be nuts not to get the best of it on video.”

“You have a movie of yourself with Claire and Karen?” she asked.

“Movies,” I said. “Unfortunately you are not going to watch them because you doubted me. I may show you a short clip that doesn’t show much just to prove to you that you should have trusted me.”

“I wouldn’t want to see those movies anyway,” she said.

“There is a little difference between not wanting to do something and being denied to do it,” I said. “It’s called choice. Now, you don’t have it in this matter.”

“I can’t care less,” she said.

“You should have been curious about what this horny generation does when they have their way,” I said. “These aren’t porn movies you can get just anywhere. These have real people who love sex, having real life hot sex like they always do and enjoy. They were not made by people paid to pretend that they love sex and perversities.”

“You told me more than enough about it already,” she said.

“It isn’t like you believed a word of what I said,” I said. “You’d have believed what you’d have seen though.”

“I guess I wasn’t lucky,” she said.

“If you hand me your panties right now, I’ll reconsider and show you a movie,” I said.

“Nick, you are being silly,” she admonished. “There is no way I’d hand you my panties.”

“I am just trying to give you a second chance,” I said. “How about letting me spank you on your bare butt?”

“I wouldn’t do that either,” she said.

“Show me your boobs right now?” I suggested.

“Not that either,” she said.

“Would you masturbate while driving?” I asked. “I’d help you control the car and wouldn’t look.”

“Nick, I am your mom,” she said. “I am not a whore.”

“There is a huge difference between being a whore and acting like one,” I said. “They do it for money. You don’t. You should act like one every once in a while if not every chance you get. I am sure you’d love it.”

“Not while you are with me in the car anyway,” she said.

“I am just trying to give you a second chance to earn watching our hot and heavy movie,” I said.

“Your options are all bad,” she said.

“Have you ever given a thought to what you’d have me do before you’d let me watch an erotic movie of yours if you had one?” I teased. “I am sure the options I gave you would be a piece of cake compared with yours.”

“I’d never let you watch that if it existed,” she said.

“Now, you can see how easy I am,” I smiled as I laid my left hand on her thigh just above her knee, making her tense. “Mom, I’ve always wanted to tell you that you have killer legs but never got the chance until now.”

“Nick, please take your hand off my leg,” she said.

“Your legs are as smooth as I thought,” I said lightly stroking her thigh with my fingertips near her knee.

“Nick, what do you think you are doing?” she asked.

“Relax, Mom,” I said. “There is no need to tense up like this. I am only telling you how hot your legs are. They deserve to be appreciated, and I am doing just that. The fact that I am not a leg man should put you at ease.”

“They don’t deserve to be appreciated by you,” she said, pushing my hand off her thigh.

“Mom, your sexy legs deserve to be appreciated by everyone who can see them,” I said, returning my hand to her thigh. “You are a hot babe, and it’s your right to be told that by every discerning and courteous man.”

“Do you really think I have hot legs?” she asked as I returned to stroking her thigh lightly.

“Is this a trick question?” I asked as I continued to stroke her inner thigh near the knee. “It’s obvious. Are you trying to make sure I am not blind or I know the first thing about gorgeous women’s legs? You have amazing legs.”

“Thank you,” she said. “You shouldn’t place your hand there though.”

“I completely agree,” I said. “In normal conditions, I shouldn’t, but we have strange circumstances. My hot mom’s apparently not being complimented enough. As hot as she is, it’s a crime not to pay her due compliments.”

“You still shouldn’t do that,” she said as I stroked her leg halfway up her inner thigh.

“Didn’t you say you were wearing panties?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “What does that have to do with this?”

“Relax,” I said. “As long as you are wearing panties, you don’t need to get tense. Relax and enjoy my little massage. Relax and part your knees like a good girl.”

She actually surprised me by relaxing her legs and letting her left knee move away from her right knee. My cock twitched. I could feel it leak into my underwear. I was so excited my hand trembled.

“Take the right lane and slow down,” I suggested, trying to sound normal. “We are not in a hurry.”

She took my suggestion again.

A minute later, my fingertips had pushed the hem of her skirt up and were working a couple of inches off where her inner thigh met her crotch. I was holding my breath as I tried to slow down my advance not to be set back.

“Nick, you are getting dangerously close,” she said softly.

“I am working on your leg, and you are still wearing panties,” I said. “There is no danger. Relax and enjoy.”

My fingertips finally scratched the edge of her panties. What I was doing was definitely turning her on. I could distinctively smell the faint aroma of her excited pussy.

“Nick, that’s enough,” she said.

“You are right,” I said as I continued to stroke her upper inner thigh. “I’ve finally reached the end of your gorgeous leg and verified that you are really wearing panties. Your leg’s as smooth as silk. I like it very much.”

She let me continued stroking her inner thigh and occasionally touch the edge of her panties. A soft gasp left her lips, and she trembled for a fraction of a second. If I did not pay close attention to her, I would have missed it. I looked at her thighs and saw her skirt pulled all the way up. I carefully moved my hand and cupped her crotch. She gasped, squeezed her legs. She almost ran the car off the road.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she said in panic.

“Relax, Mom,” I said softly. “I already have my hand on your panties. If you keep your legs squeezed like this, you only make sure I can’t pull it away. I am sure it must feel good, but you don’t have to be so obvious.”

“Take your hand off,” she said nervously, parting her knees a little.

“Relax completely, Mom,” I said calmly, keeping my hand gently pressed to her crotch.

“Why did you do that?” she asked, timidly spreading her thighs.

“I want to see what kind of panties my hot mom wears,” I said. “I’ll feel them up a little. Relax and slow down a little more so we won’t cause a car accident. Drive like senior citizens.”

“You shouldn’t do this,” she said lowly as she slowed down the car.

She relaxed a little more.

“As long as you have your panties between my fingers and your hot little pussy, you are safe,” I said as I proceeded to tease her wet pussy through her moist panty crotch.

She squirmed but did not protest.

“I like your panties,” I said, teasing her clit. “They are so thin and sexy. They are the next best thing to not being there. They feel so smooth and hot I can do this all day.”

She continued to squirm and leak into her panties, occasionally moaning or trembling.

“Sexy panties get wet quickly,” I said. “I hate thick absorbent cotton panties. One could never feel through them. Panties were not meant for that. They were meant to feel smooth and look sexy. Isn’t that right, Mom?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your panties feel so smooth,” I said. “Sometimes panties are sexier than the lack thereof. I can feel right through them. I can feel you. I can feel your heat and moisture. These are nice panties. Don’t take them off yet.”

“Nick, I can’t drive like this,” she gasped.

“You can’t drive while wearing panties?” I teased. “I asked you to take them off, but you wouldn’t. I don’t mind feeling them while you wear them although you are making them feel quite hotter and wetter than normal.”

“Nick, I can’t drive while you feel my panties,” she said lowly. “You are breaking my concentration.”

“Mom, this is serious,” I warned. “We could both die if you lose concentration. Focus on the road, and let me tend to your panties. We need to keep your mind and eyes on the road and my mind and fingers on your panties.”

“That isn’t easy,” she said.

“Do your best,” I said. “I am sure you can do it.”

When we approached a straight stretch of the road, I targeted her clit and picked up the pace.

“Nick, I am going to come,” she gasped as her orgasm neared.

“If you want to come, say ‘please,’” I said.

“Please,” she gasped.

“Please make me come,” I instructed.

“Please make me come,” she begged.

“Please make me come on your fingers,” I instructed.

“Please make me come on your fingers,” she gasped.

“Please make my pussy come on your fingers,” I coached.

“Please make my pussy come on your fingers,” she gasped.

“Please make my horny pussy come on your fingers,” I said.

“Please make my horny pussy come on your fingers,” she gasped.

“You’ve been a good girl, Mom,” I said, rubbing her clit harder. “Your juicy pussy may come on my fingers.”

She gasped and came almost immediately. Her thighs involuntarily locked around my hand and her knuckles turned white as she gripped the steering wheel tightly while she convulsed ecstatically. I jerked my hand vigorously against her gushing pussy while making sure we did not run off the road.

When her orgasm subsided, she relaxed and her thighs parted, but she was still gasping for air. I kept my hand cupping her sizzling pussy. Her panty crotch was drenched.

“I needed that,” she finally gasped.

“I am glad you finally got some of what you need,” I said, squeezing her pussy gently. “Now, you know you need to be complimented. Your flimsy panties got really soaked after only one orgasm, but I still like them.”

“Nick, that’s enough,” she gasped softly. “Thank you.”

“One orgasm isn’t a real test,” I said as I stroked her pussy. “I want to see how much your panties can take.”

“Nick, my brain shuts down when I reach orgasm,” she said. “That can be very dangerous while driving.”

“Don’t worry,” I said, squeezing her wet pussy. “Mine doesn’t. Just don’t purposely run off the road.”

“Nick, this is too much,” she said.

“Spread your legs wide like a nice horny teenage slut, and let me feel your panties,” I said. “Drive safely.”

“Nick, this is so crazy,” she said lowly as she spread her thighs and thrust her pussy forward.

“When was the last time you got your sexy panties felt up like this while driving a car?” I asked.

“I’ve never done that,” she gasped.

“Take your time,” I said. “Enjoy your hottest drive. This isn’t like getting felt up in the backseat of a car.”

“I can’t believe I am acting like a horny teenage slut,” she said, trembling.

“Do you remember when you told me you were not a horny teenage slut?” I said as I teased her clit, making her squirm. “You don’t need to be one to act like one. It’s all in your mind. Do you think I’ve made my point?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like being treated like a horny teenage slut?” I teased, squeezing her hot pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you think your mom could ever believe that you are capable of doing this while picking your son up from the airport?” I asked, teasing her clit. “Can she believe that her nice daughter can be a hot slut for her own son?”

“No,” she said, shuddering.

“Do you want to come for me again?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mom!” I chided.

“Please make my horny pussy come on your fingers,” she gasped.

“Please make my cock-hungry pussy come on your fingers like it belongs to a cheap whore,” I coached.

“Please make my cock-hungry pussy come on your fingers like it belongs to a cheap whore,” she begged.

“Good girl,” I smiled as I diddled her clit, making her gasp and tremble. “Now, you may come for me.”

She squirmed and shook while trying to keep the car on the road. Her orgasm came quickly, and I helped with steadying the car while she threw her head back and convulsed wildly. She squeezed my hand between her thighs, but I continued to diddle her twitching clit throughout her orgasm.

“That was so good,” she gasped as I squeezed her pussy rhythmically but leisurely.

“You are a very hot babe,” I said. “You’ve come a long way in a short time. You like being a slut, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Your panties are completely soaked,” I said. “You need to take them off right away—while driving.”

“While driving?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Pull your skirt from under your ass, or your pussy juices will soak through it and wet the seat.”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said.

“Try,” I said. “I’ll help you if you can’t do it on your own.”

“Nick, you are making me do things I shouldn’t do,” she said as she reached for her skirt.

“You think you shouldn’t, and I think you should,” I said, squeezing her pussy as she hiked her skirt.

“Do I have to take off my panties?” she asked timidly.

“Pull them down to your knees,” I said, squeezing her wet pussy “I’ll hold them for you to step out of them.”

She wiggled her panties down her hips, always keeping one hand or the other on the steering wheel. Her panties were pink with a white lace trim. The aroma of her excited pussy filled the car. I inhaled deeply but quietly.

“Pull your left foot out,” I said as I reached out and held her panties with my right hand.

When she raised her left leg, I cupped her exposed bare pussy with my left hand.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she gasped as I squeezed her drenched pussy gently.

“I am keeping your pussy warm,” I teased, squeezing her pussy again. “It’s now without panties.”

She took her left foot out of the panties and placed it down.

“Place your left foot on the gas pedal and pull your right leg out,” I said.

She carefully carried out my instructions. When she returned her right foot to the gas pedal, I held the wet panties up and inspected them while gently squeezing her wet pussy.

“Your pussy’s soaked,” I said as I slipped my middle finger into her pussy, making her gasp. “You are going to stuff your panties inside your pussy to use their entire fabric to absorb as much of your pussy flood as possible.”

“You want me to stuff my panties in my pussy?” she gasped in disbelief as I finger fucked her leaky pussy.

“Yes, Mom,” I said as I teased her clit, making her squirm, and handed her the panties. “You are wet enough for that. You’ll be able to pull them out when you want to. Don’t hesitate. They are too small and thin anyway.”

She took her panties in her left hand and proceeded to push them into her pussy, shaking her head in disbelief, while I continued to tease her clit.

“It isn’t that bad, is it?” I asked when she was done.

“No,” she said, squirming under my fingertips.

“Are you wearing a matching bra?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Take it off,” I said. “We need it.”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said.

“All women can take off their bras without taking their tops off,” I said. “We need your bra. Take it off.”

She reluctantly took off her bra and extracted it from under her top.

“Fold it and place it underneath you to catch any excess leaking pussy juices,” I said.

She complied without any argument.

“Now, relax,” I said. “We are doing all we can to keep your skirt and the car seat dry. Enjoy the ride.”

“Are you going to make me come again?” she gasped as I teased her clit.

“You know what to do if you want that,” I teased. “I am here to oblige you.”

“You enjoy having me at your mercy,” she gasped.

“You are not at my mercy,” I said. “Whenever you want to come, I’ll help you come. I am getting nothing out of this except making you feel good. You didn’t even give a thought to the huge leaking boner standing in my lap.”

Neither one of us talked for a minute except for her moans and gasps as she squirmed continuously.

“Nick, please make my cock-hungry pussy come on your fingers like I am a cheap whore,” she begged softly.

“Do you want to make sure that your panties are completely saturated with your pussy juices?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You wouldn’t believe me if I assured you they were, would you?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “I have to come.”

“At your service,” I said, picking up the pace. “Come for me if you are a real slut. Put dirty whores to shame.”

It was like she came on command. She squeezed her legs and shook while I rubbed her clit vigorously.

“We are almost home,” I said, cupping her pussy. “We’ll cool down. I’ll keep your hot pussy warm for you.”

We were then a few minutes away from home. I occasionally squeezed her pussy until we took our exit from the freeway. I took my hand off her pussy and smoothed her skirt over her legs.

“Mom, you are a very hot woman,” I said. “Wear short, tight and sexy clothes around me, and I’ll shower you with the compliments you deserve anyway and don’t get.”

“Nick, you are a bad boy, but thanks for the compliment,” she said.

“You are welcome, Mom,” I said. “Thanks for acknowledging at least one of my compliments. When I give you a compliment, I’d like you to appreciate it preferably by showing me more of the hot woman that’s my mom.”

We drove silently for a minute until we reached home and she parked the car in our garage.

“Mom, wipe your pussy area with the insides of your bra cups and put it back on,” I instructed as I reached out with my right hand and squeezed her right tit through her top.

“Right here?” she asked.

“Do you want to go in, holding the bra in your hand?” I asked. “By the way, Mom, you have great tits.”

“Thank you,” she said as she pulled the bra from underneath herself and carefully wiped her pussy area. She then proceeded to put the bra on while keeping her top. “What about my panties?”

“Your panties are completely soaked,” I said. “You can’t wear them. Leave them where they are for a while.”

MOM AT HOME

As soon as I settled down in my room, I proceeded to edit and prepare a clip to show to Mom before the effect of our earlier drive home wore off.

“Mom, do you have a few minutes?” I asked Mom when I caught up with her.

“Yes, darling,” she said.

“I want to talk to you in my room,” I said.

“I’ll be there in a minute,” she said.

While I waited for her in my room, I made sure that everything was ready and that the camcorder was at the right angle I wanted it. It took her two minutes to knock on my door. I let her in and stealthily locked the door.

“Please have a seat,” I said, pulling my desk chair for her.

“Thank you,” she said as she sat down. “What’s this about?”

“You are going to watch and listen to a five-minute clip,” I said. “You can’t talk or leave until it’s finished.”

“Nick, is this what I think it is?” she asked suspiciously.

“Mom, I don’t know what you think it is,” I said. “You’ll shortly find out what it is anyway. Are you ready to sit quietly and watch through the short clip? You can give your critique afterward.”

“I am ready,” she said, “but, if it’s something bad, I won’t be happy with you.”

“As far as I am concerned, it’s awesome,” I said. “Are you still wearing your panties inside?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Enjoy the sneak peek,” I said as I placed the big headphones on her head and hit play.

There was no introduction. My twenty-four-inch screen suddenly filled up with a thick hard cock briskly thrusting deep inside a woman’s stretched asshole as a pair of hands spread the woman’s ass. It was larger than life size. The headphones did not leak sound, but I knew Mom could hear every gasp and moan as if she had been there. The cock pulled out, leaving the asshole gaping, and plunged balls deep into what appeared now to be Claire’s eager mouth. The cock pulled out of her mouth, and she drooled inside the open asshole. The cock alternated between Claire’s mouth and the gaping asshole several times until the woman vocally came. The cock thrust vigorously in the woman’s bucking ass until it stopped moving. It thrust slowly in it for a short time before the ass pulled away. The asshole closed shut after Claire let go of the ass cheeks and pounced on the cock. The woman turned around, and none other than Aunt Michelle sucked the cock hungrily with her daughter, both playfully fighting over it. That was the end, but there was no rolling credits.

“Is this real?” asked Mom absentmindedly, taking the headphones off her head.

“Yes,” I said.

“Is that you with them?” she asked.

“The only way for you to find out is to take a look at my cock and compare it with the one in the clip,” I said.

“I am not going to do that,” she said.

“It isn’t that wilder than what we’ve already been through,” I said.

“What I’ve just seen was very shocking to me,” she said. “I never imagined it could ever happen.”

“Remember that what people do in the privacy of their homes or cars is their own business,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “Though, a woman’s sharing a man with her daughter is completely outrageous.”

“People have different approaches toward sex,” I said. “Some are uninhibited, and some are very inhibited.”

“Nick, I am not very inhibited,” she said. “This is really over the top.”

“Do you think everybody involved was having fun or not?” I asked.

“I don’t doubt that,” she said.

“Did they hurt anybody, including themselves?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“I know, and I am telling you they didn’t,” I said.

“I can never do something like that,” she said.

“Don’t underestimate yourself,” I said. “In the right circumstances, you can.”

“There are no right circumstances for this,” she said.

“Mom, you are much hotter than you give yourself credit for,” I said. “I am sure you know that now.”

“What my sister did wasn’t hot,” she said. “It was slutty and even whorish.”

“In my world, that’s a synonym for very hot as long as she didn’t spread for everybody,” I said.

“You think my sister was very hot?” she asked.

“If that wasn’t hot, I don’t know what is,” I said. “Though, I think you are even hotter.”

“Nick, I am not like that,” she said weakly.

“You are not like that,” I said. “You are much hotter than that.”

“Nick, I am a good girl,” she said lowly.

“If you are a good girl, your pussy will be dripping wet right now,” I whispered. “Is it?”

“Nick, I...,” she said, her voice trailing off.

“Give me an honest direct answer,” I pressed. “Are your panties still soaked? They’d need a week to dry.”

“Nick, you shouldn’t...,” she said.

“I can reach between your hot legs and find out,” I interrupted. “You wouldn’t fight me. Yes or no?”

“Yes,” she finally hissed, trembling.

“Get up,” I said softly, helping her up by her armpits.

“What are you going to do?” she asked timidly as she stood up.

“Relax,” I said. “I am not going to rape you. You are so hot if you were any hotter your panties would melt.”

“Nick, don’t make me hate you,” she said as I pushed the chair aside.

“I am going to make you love me more,” I said softly. “Hike your dress and show me your bare gorgeous ass.”

“I can’t,” she said weakly.

“I promise you I won’t touch it unless you explicitly ask me to,” I said.

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said lowly. “I am your mom, and we are at home now.”

“I know you can if you try,” I said. “Take it one step at a time. Now hike your dress very slowly.”

After several seconds of hesitation, she proceeded to pull her dress up until the hem was above her hips.

“That’s perfect,” I encouraged, gently moving her to the side until her fully exposed gorgeous ass was right in front of the camcorder. “Your lovely ass looks so hot. You have a nice tight ass. You are the hottest mom in town.”

She shuddered but did not comment.

“Spread your legs as the good girl you are,” I said.

She promptly obliged me.

“You are a very good girl,” I said as I knelt behind her, making sure not to block the camcorder. “You have a very beautiful ass. Reach back and gently spread your round firm cheeks. Don’t be too shy to show off your beauty.”

Her hands trembled as she reached back to carry out my instructions. My cock twitched and leaked into my sticky underwear when she lewdly exposed her lovely asshole.

“Your asshole’s mouthwatering,” I said. “Thanks for treating me to this amazing view. Now, slowly turn your hot ass left and right and roll it up and down so I can see that beauty from different angles.”

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” she said lowly as she proceeded to turn her ass left and right.

“Only very hot women such as you are capable of this,” I encouraged. “You are doing very well. Keep going.”

She continued to grind her ass for me. I was able to see her dripping pussy and smell its sweet aroma.

“Mom, I want to kiss your beautiful asshole,” I said. “It’s so sweet it’s making me drool at both ends.”

“Nick, I can’t let you do that,” she said, still moving her ass for me.

“Please let me give it just one kiss,” I said. “I am not going to touch you with my hands.”

“Nick, I don’t think that’s a good idea,” she said.

“Mom, please don’t be so cruel,” I said. “I just want to give your sweet asshole one kiss.”

“Just one kiss,” she said.

“That’s all I ask for,” I said.

“Only this time,” she said. “It will never happen again.”

“It will never happen again unless we both want it to,” I said.

“I won’t let it happen again,” she said.

“If you don’t want it to happen again, it won’t,” I said.

“Go ahead, and do it,” she said.

“Mom, I promised you I wouldn’t touch your lovely ass unless you explicitly asked me to,” I said. “I am not going to break that promise at any cost. Please explicitly ask me to kiss your mouthwatering asshole.”

“Nick, kiss my asshole,” she said.

“That won’t work,” I said. “You have to be explicit. I want to kiss your mouthwatering asshole. Please ask me to kiss your *mouthwatering* asshole.”

“Nick, please kiss my mouthwatering asshole,” she said.

“Keep your wonderful ass spread and get ready to enjoy the anal kiss of your life,” I said, moving closer.

“I am ready to enjoy the anal kiss of my life,” she said, spreading her ass wider.

“Since it may never happen again, I’ll try to make it an unforgettable experience for both of us,” I said.

Her pussy was still dripping. It filled me with her hot aroma as I approached her cute asshole. She gasped softly when my lips touched her pucker. I brushed her asshole with my lips before I parted them slightly and sucked gently. I parted my lips wider and brushed her asshole with my tongue tip.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked in surprise.

Giving her an answer would have ended my single kiss. I sucked gently while I licked her asshole. She continued to hold her ass spread for me. I gave her a long tongue kiss, enjoying the silkiness and pungency of her asshole as I continued to suck and lick her asshole without interruption. Her asshole, which tensed when my lips touched it, started to relax. She moaned softly. Before long, she was squirming and grinding her twitching asshole into my mouth. When her asshole relaxed, so did I. I leisurely licked and sucked her asshole, enjoying her moans and gasps, as she got hotter with every little suck or swipe of my tongue.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed a few times.

That was all the encouragement I needed. I ate her responsive asshole with more hunger, and she thrust it into my mouth with more urgency. I knew she was about to come, so I toyed with her a little to enhance her imminent orgasm. A few minutes later, she gasped sharply and stiffened. I ate her asshole hungrily as she convulsed in orgasm and her asshole twitched around my tongue tip.

When her orgasm subsided, she leaned forward and braced her hands on the desk, letting go of her ass. I continued to lick her asshole leisurely, and she continued to moan.

“Thank you, Mom,” I said as I finally pulled back. “That was one of the hottest kisses I’ve ever had.”

“Nick, how did you do that?” she gasped.

“How did I do what?” I asked.

“How did you make me come?” she asked.

“I really didn’t,” I said. “You did. Your delicious asshole’s wired for sex. You just didn’t know it.”

“I can’t believe it,” she said. “Not only did I come, but I also had one of the best orgasms of my life.”

“Thank you for favoring me with your first anal orgasm,” I said.

“Nick, I know we shouldn’t have done this, but thank you for this amazing experience,” she said.

“I am the one who should be thanking you,” I said. “You don’t know how much I enjoyed kissing your sweet asshole and having it twitch and come in my mouth.”

“We’ve both enjoyed it,” she said, “but I am afraid we can never do it again.”

“Do you still think ass play’s disgusting?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“There was nothing short of fantastic about eating your luscious asshole,” I said.

“It felt amazing,” she said.

“Let me help you with your panties,” I said, reaching inside her pussy.

She spread her legs wider and let me gently pull her soaked panties out of her pussy.

“I am going to keep these special panties as a souvenir of our amazing experience,” I said as I got up holding her panties in one hand and pulled her dress down with the other. “They are saturated with your sweet essence.”

“Don’t tell anybody about this,” she said as I folded her panties and put them in a padded envelope.

“Let me show you what your spectacular ass did to me,” I said as I unzipped and fished out my hard cock.

“It’s you,” she said with bulging eyes that alternated between my face and my cock.

“What’s me?” I asked.

“It’s you who was with Michelle and Claire,” she said, her eyes on my cock. “What if your uncle caught you?”

“Who did you think manned the camera?” I smiled.

“Your uncle?” she said with wide eyes, briefly taking her eyes off my cock. “No way.”

“Wouldn’t you give my big cock a kiss?” I said softly, positioning myself to give the camcorder the best angle.

With her eyes still glued to my throbbing cock, she squatted in front of me.

“It’s sticky,” she said, taking a close look at my leaky cock head.

“Although it’s as hard, my cock isn’t made of cold steel,” I said. “Your hot ass affected me. Besides, it leaked throughout our drive from the airport. My cock can never ignore the presence of a very hot woman close by.”

“You don’t want me to kiss your cock until you come in my mouth?” she said, not taking her eyes off my cock. “I’ve never done anything like that before.”

“While I’d like you to exceed your wildest expectations and do something you’ve never done before, I don’t want you to do something you don’t want to do,” I said. “I want you to do what you’d enjoy most. I am sure you’d enjoy making me come in your mouth and swallowing my creamy come to the last drop, but it’s up to you.”

“If you think I am going to enjoy it, I am going to do it for you,” she said, “but it’s going to be one time only.”

“Of course,” I said, “unless we both decide to do it again.”

“I don’t want you to get your hopes up,” she said. “I don’t think it’s going to happen ever again.”

“I’d be greatly honored to be the only one to come in your mouth and have you swallow his come,” I said.

She stuck her tongue out and tentatively licked my leaking fluids, making my cock jump.

“Remember not to break the kiss until I fill your mouth with hot come,” I said.

She licked my cock head and took it in her mouth, surrounding the beginning of my shaft with her warm cushiony lips. She sucked my cock head and licked it, making it leak constantly in her mouth.

“Your lips feel so good on my big cock,” I said softly. “Suck it like the sex goddess you are. Knock me out.”

She nursed my cock gently for a minute before she started to suck it harder and harder. I thrust gently in her mouth, but she did not let me go deep. She wrapped her right hand around my shaft and proceeded to stroke it.

“You can’t use your hands,” I said.

She took her hand off my cock and sucked harder and harder. She gave me leeway to fuck her mouth with short strokes but did not let me thrust much deeper.

“I didn’t hold back when I ate your delicious asshole,” I said. “Be a good girl, and don’t hold back. Let me fuck your mouth balls deep. Let me fully enjoy your hot cock-loving mouth.”

She loosened up and let me fuck her mouth deeper and deeper.

“I knew you were not as cold as you tried to make yourself look,” I said. “You look like a prude only because you pretend to be one, but in reality you are a hot cock-hungry cocksucker. You are my kind of girl.”

She sucked my cock with more hunger. We both did not use our hands. We were both enjoying that blowjob, but I did not want it to last too long. I wanted to leave her wanting. I decided to give her what she was working for.

“I am going to come for you, Mom,” I warned. “Get ready for your first big creamy come load.”

She sucked even harder as my cock swelled and started to twitch. She concentrated on the first inch of my shaft. I stiffened, and my come started spewing in her sucking mouth. I came so hard I was afraid I might hurt her throat, but she swallowed everything I offered and sucked for more. She only pulled out after she drained my balls.

“That was actually very good,” she said. “Your come tasted much better than I remembered.”

“It was fantastic,” I said. “Thank you so much. I am glad you loved my taste. You can have more any time.”

“You are still hard,” she said in surprise, looking at my hard cock.

That did not happen to me often, but she was right.

“I think my cock likes you incredibly much,” I said. “You are the hottest woman it has ever kissed.”

“Well, I am done with my kiss,” she said, getting up.

“That was one amazing kiss,” I said. She smiled, and I pecked her on the lips “A kiss deserves another.”

She let me peck her on the lips a few more times and did not hesitate much when I gave her a full kiss. She let her lips part for my tongue, and we had a long passionate kiss, our tongues playing together wildly.

“Nick, you shouldn’t have done that after I...,” she said.

“Drank my come?” I completed her sentence for her, smiling.

“Yes,” she said.

“Mom, I appreciate my cock-sucking come-drinking sluts,” I said, lightly tracing her lips with my thumb. “I’d never hold against a hot woman being nice to my cock and thirsty for my come. You deserve the most appreciation.”

“That almost sounds romantic,” she said.

“Mom, thank you for sucking my cock and drinking my come so nicely,” I smiled. “You are always welcome to suck my cock and drink my come all you want. You have an open invitation for that whenever you want.”

“You are welcome,” she smiled. “I enjoyed it very much too, but it may never happen again.”

“Have I successfully shown you that you are a very hot woman?” I asked.

“I think you have,” she smiled. “Thank you.”

“Mom, have you ever been fucked up your gorgeous ass?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“No, and I don’t ever intend to,” she said.

“I am not thrilled about your decision, but your choice must be respected,” I said. “I have a small request.”

“What is it?” she asked.

“If you ever change your mind, please give me the first shot at your amazing ass,” I said.

“Nick, I’ll never change my mind,” she said.

“You have the right to change your mind though, don’t you?” I asked.

“I guess I do, but I’ll never exercise that right,” she said.

“Promise me that if you ever decide to exercise that right, you’ll give me the first shot,” I said.

“Okay, I promise you that,” she said. “You realize that this promise has no value.”

“Actually, your promise is invaluable,” I said. “It implies that I am the first in line for your dynamite ass. Your lovely rear end’s reserved to me. No one else can fuck it until I do and get through with it.”

“Neither can you,” she reminded.

“Not until you change your mind,” I said. “I have the most right to it though.”

“Okay,” she shrugged.

“So, you are not mad at me for deflowering your sister and niece’s asses,” I said.

“You deflowered their asses?” she asked in surprise.

“I did,” I said. “Girls are normally born anal virgins. They need a nice guy to deflower their horny assholes.”

“They must have really suffered when you shoved your big cock up their virgin assholes,” she said.

“You are right,” I said. “If I decide to rape a woman’s ass, I’ll probably cause internal damage, but I don’t do that to my hot sluts. I take it slow so they can fully enjoy every moment of it. I want them to get addicted to it.”

“If that’s true, you really must be a nice guy,” she said.

“I didn’t think my precious mom would doubt that after all we’ve been through,” I said.

“The shocking details of your trip made me wonder,” she said. “I am glad though that you are still a nice guy.”

“Are you now proud of me for taking care of the females of your sister’s family?” I teased.

“There are things that I am not sure about, but, in general, yes, I am proud of you,” she said.

“That’s all I can ask for,” I said, pulling her for a hug.

My boner poked her lower belly.

“You need to hide that thing before you hurt somebody with it,” she laughed, looking at my hard cock.

“Thanks to you, I can only hide it in my pants,” I said as I dropped my shorts and boxers and kicked them off. She looked at me strangely as my cock bounced freely but did not comment. “There are no willing holes here.”

“Nick, what happened here is our little secret,” she said. “Don’t tell it to anybody, including your aunt.”

“Of course not, Mom,” I said. “That includes the video clip you watched too. Don’t go asking your sister why she and her daughter whored themselves to me or how much they enjoyed having me fuck their tight assholes open.”

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I won’t tell her I know what sluts she and her daughter are and what a stud you are.”

“Today, I fucked ten horny fuck holes, including your hot mouth,” I said as I gently turned her around and pulled her into me, letting my hard cock nestle between her cheeks. “I came five times, four of them in three different assholes. My cock didn’t stay hard except now. I fucked cock-loving mouths, cock-hungry pussies and cock-craving assholes, but the highlight of this amazing day was fucking your hot mouth, feeding you my come and best of all eating your sweet asshole and making it come on my tongue. Mom, you are the hottest thing my cock has ever met.”

While I talked, I gently humped her ass and squeeze her tits rhythmically. She instinctively humped back.

“Do you really think I am this hot?” she gasped.

“If you don’t believe me, believe what’s throbbing against your amazing ass,” I said. “If I fib, it doesn’t.”

She moaned and trembled.

“Can you feel how very special you are to my big cock?” I said. “Is my cock very special to you too?”

“It has to be very special to me to be the only cock I sucked till I swallowed all its come,” she said.

“By doing that amazingly, you’ve become my honorary come slut,” I said, teasing her lips with my fingertips. “By coming for me when I licked your delicious asshole, you’ve become my honorary anal whore. Which pet name would you like me to use when we are alone and I flirt with you: my sweet come slut or my sweet anal whore?”

“Nick, we don’t flirt,” she said, “and those are offensive names used for bad girls, not pet names.”

“You are my sweetest bad girl, Mom,” I said softly. “I’ll flirt with you shamelessly when we are alone. You know those pet names to me are very special endearing names. What’s my pet name for my bad girl going to be?”

“I can’t believe I am saying this, but I want to be your sweet anal whore,” she gasped after some hesitation.

“Why did you choose that pet name, my sweet anal whore?” I asked softly, emphasizing my thrust into her ass.

“Isn’t that what you want me to be?” she asked lowly. “I am already your sweet come slut.”

“Am I the only one here who wants you to be that?” I whispered.

She shuddered but did not answer.

“Is this where I need to put my big hard cock for this to happen?” I teased as I pressed my leaky cock head to where her asshole would be through her skirt, making her shudder as my sex fluids soaked through to her asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Because you are my sweetest girl, I’ll never do that to you until you beg me to,” I said. “It won’t be long.”

She groaned and trembled.

“Mom, you should believe me next time when I tell you that you are the best mom ever,” I said. “Thank you.”

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“My raging boner wants to give you a peck on the lips in appreciation for all what you’ve done for it,” I said.

She smiled at me before she bent over and gave my leaky cock head a quick kiss, making my cock twitch. Placing one hand behind her head, I held my shaft and lightly tapped her lips with my cock head a few times.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said as I reached out and gave her tight ass one last squeeze.

Right after Mom left me with that huge boner, I started working on preparing an encrypted abridged edition of the full movie for her. I modified the open-source video codec I used to encode the movie to take a username and a password. I modified an open-source video player similarly and copied it onto the DVD. Since the time was inappropriately late for her to watch an intense two-hour high-definition movie, I saved the DVD for the morning.

While I was going through the DVDs I made during my trip, I came across one that was gift-wrapped and signed by my aunt. I was surprised. When I checked it, I realized that she had filmed what could only be the session she introduced her husband to their daughter and gave her the first lesson. I had a huge boner while I watched.

NIGHT CALLS

As if my boner had not been big enough already, Aunt Michelle called me at night. I thanked her for the special gift. She talked dirty to me while she fingered her horny pussy and asshole to a few orgasms. She teased me about Mom and asked me whether she had sucked my cock already. She asked when she should expect a DVD from me showing me fuck Mom like only I could. I did not lie to her, but I did not answer her teasing questions. I just teased her back.

All that made sure that my big throbbing boner would last through the night and the better part of the next day.

“Mom, I made a copy of the full movie for you,” I said to Mom after breakfast.

“The full movie?” she asked, taking the DVD box from me. “You mean the movie of you with...?”

“That’s the one,” I said. “I encrypted it and put a password on it so it won’t fall in the wrong hands.”

“Good thinking,” she said, trying to hide her excitement. “What is it?”

“The username’s hottest mom all in lower case and with a space between the two words,” I said. “The password is sweetest asshole all in lower case and with a space in the middle.”

“What an interesting username-password combination!” she said.

“It has to be true, memorable but not obvious,” I said. “I am sure you are going to enjoy the movie and want to watch it over and over again. I wanted to make it easy for you but next to impossible for anybody else.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “I am not sure I’ll be able to get myself to watch this crazy movie though.”

“It’s enough that one of us is sure you will,” I said. “Everything in the movie is real. There was no acting, and no money changed hands; only bodily fluids did. Enjoy.”

Knowing that Mom would take the first chance to watch the movie, which would practically be immediately, did not help with my perpetual boner. I spent the rest of the morning going over the other movies. That did not help either, but it was an exciting way to spend time while Mom watched the movie. We met again at lunch.

“Did you get a chance to watch the movie?” I asked.

“As a matter of fact, I did,” she said, blushing slightly.

“How was it?” I asked.

“It was more intense than I expected,” she said. “You and your lovers went at it like wild animals.”

“That’s how it should be done for maximum enjoyment,” I said. “Did you enjoy it?”

“I guess I did,” she said.

“Did you feel jealous of your sister?” I asked.

“Maybe a little,” she said, blushing, after some hesitation.

“I understand,” I said. “I feel jealous of Dad for having most of you to himself.”

“Most of me?” she asked.

“He can’t have the hottest part of you,” I said. “That’s reserved to me.”

“Oh, okay,” she said. “Do you wish I were your wife?”

“No, not my wife,” I said. “I still want you to be my mom. I just wish I could have my way with you just like I had my way with your hot sister. I want to have my cake and eat it.”

In that movie, my aunt teased me mercilessly about fucking my mom, and here I was teasing my mom about it.

“That would be so wild if it ever happened,” she said, “but I doubt it will.”

“I don’t deserve full credit for my lust for you,” I said. “You probably figured out that if it were not for your horny sister I’d continue to be totally blind to your beauty and allure. Your prudery wouldn’t have helped either.”

“My slut sister fucked my son and then set him loose after me,” she said.

“I guess she subconsciously wanted her sister to share the good fortune,” I said. “It was out of her kindness.”

“Maybe,” she said. “Though, she’s a slut, and I am not.”

“You know it isn’t because you are incapable of that,” I said. “You also know that sluts can be good girls.”

“I am still not a slut though,” she said.

“Although many people might disagree with that after what we did yesterday, I don’t see anything wrong when a woman’s a private slut,” I said. “The problem’s in being a common slut. I don’t have a problem with my aunt.”

“No man would ever have a problem with a woman who spreads for him,” she laughed.

“I would if she spread for others as well,” I said.

She just shrugged.

“Anyway, I am glad you enjoyed the movie,” I said. “I am proud that my hot mom enjoyed my performance.”

“To tell the truth, you performed excellently,” she said. “I was really impressed.”

“Thank you,” I said. “For that, I am going to take care of cleaning everything up.”

To sum it up, my cock always had something to keep it harder than rock. Thankfully, Beth finally rescued me and, for her trouble, got rewarded by the hardest fuck of her life so much she could not walk straight thereafter.

“It’s like you saved two weeks’ worth of fucking for tonight,” said Beth. “You really missed me, didn’t you?”

“Of course,” I said. “I miss your ass whenever you face me, and I miss your face whenever you face away.”

She did not need to know that my aunt’s hot mind and my mom’s hot body helped me fuck her senseless.

“Nick, what did you do to your girlfriend?” asked my mom after Beth left.

“I did to her what I do best,” I said. “She didn’t have any help. She unknowingly got fucked for you too.”

That night, my aunt did not call, but she called on the following night while Beth got her tight ass fully impaled on my hard cock again and again. When my phone rang, the distinctive ring told me who it was.

“I’ll take this call,” I said to Beth. “Don’t stop what you are doing.”

Beth naturally was surprised by my behavior, but she continued to bounce on my cock happily.

“Hi, baby,” I greeted, drawing Beth’s attention.

“How is my boyfriend doing?” asked my aunt.

“He’s doing all right,” I said.

“You are not alone, are you?” she asked.

“No, I am not,” I said.

“Are you with your girlfriend?” she asked.

“Uh-huh,” I said.

“You’ve started cheating on me already?” she teased.

“You know how faithful I am,” I said.

“What’s my rival doing?” she asked.

“She’s bouncing on my big cock,” I said, confusing Beth. “I am not telling which horny fuck hole I am fucking.”

“I can easily guess,” she said.

“Who are you talking to?” asked Beth, shocked by what I said.

“I am talking with Aunt Michelle,” I said to Beth. “She caught me masturbating while I stayed at her house. She was concerned that I might not have a real girlfriend to take care of my big boner. She probably didn’t believe a word of what I said, thinking that I must be masturbating alone and telling fantasies.”

“There is no way you can talk with your aunt like that,” said Beth.

“Let me talk with her,” said my aunt.

Without hesitation, I gave the phone to Beth.

“Hi,” said Beth after listening for a second.

“Yes,” she said a few seconds later.

“Yes,” she said with a slight blush a few seconds later.

“Yes,” she said, blushing deeply. “How did you know that?”

“Nick, put her on speakerphone,” she said, giving me the phone.

“Sure, baby,” I said as I put the call on speakerphone and put the handset aside.

“Nick, are you really fucking your girlfriend, or are the two of you bluffing?” asked my aunt.

Beth still had trouble believing what she was hearing.

“Why should I tell you what we are doing if you don’t tell us what you are doing?” I teased.

“Because what you are doing is more fun, I hope,” said my aunt. “I am lying naked on my back with my legs pulled back, using one hand to finger fuck my pussy and a butt plug to fuck my asshole.”

“You sound in need of cock,” I said.

“I really am, but there isn’t one around,” she said.

“Where’s my uncle’s cock?” I asked.

“I’ve already fucked it out,” she said. “Now, are you really fucking that hot girl?”

“Of course I am,” I said.

“She’s taking your big cock up her little asshole like a champion?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “That’s why she hasn’t dumped me yet.”

“Is that true, Beth?” she asked. “You are only keeping him because he’s a good ass fucker?”

“Of course not,” laughed Beth. “I love to suck his big cock too. He has a beautiful cock. It’s so big and juicy.”

“He’s one lucky bastard for that,” said my aunt. “Is that all? He’s no good at eating pussy?”

“He may be good at it, but I am not so sure because he always eats my horny asshole to oblivion,” said Beth.

“Is he any good at that?” asked my aunt.

“That’s how he talked me into letting him fuck my ass for the first time if you can call that talking,” said Beth.

“You must be lucky,” said my aunt. “I can hardly ever get my horny asshole eaten.”

“Maybe that’s why I am keeping him,” said Beth. “I hear it’s really hard to find a guy who’d eat your asshole and make you come until you melt and beg him to fuck it for you.”

“That’s definitely harder than the cock you are bouncing on, and that isn’t because the cock up your ass is any less hard than diamond,” said my aunt. “If you are not the jealous type, maybe next time I visit, he can eat mine.”

“I am not in the habit of lending my boyfriend to other girls, but I may be able to make an exception,” said Beth. “Maybe I can agree if you lick my pussy while he licks your asshole.”

“You sound like you are not getting enough pussy licking,” said my aunt. “I don’t think I’ll have a problem obliging you with that, but I may not be as good as you want.”

“That’s good enough for me,” said Beth. “There is another thing though. It’s for your own wellbeing. If he licks your asshole, he has to fuck it so you won’t go crazy. I want you to consent to that from the start.”

“Don’t worry about that,” said my aunt. “I’d love to have him ream out my asshole all he wants.”

“He has to ream it out all you want too,” said Beth.

“I don’t have a problem with that either,” said my aunt.

“Great,” said Beth. “Maybe we can eat each other’s pussy meanwhile.”

“Sure,” said my aunt.

My aunt remained with us until it was time for me to walk Beth home. That was not her last sex phone call either. She called us at least once a week while we fucked. She and Beth became close very fast.

Mom kept her promise not to let me kiss or see her bare ass and not to kiss my cock. She apparently watched the movie often enough though. She wore sexier clothes around the house especially those that emphasized her hot ass. I flirted with her outrageously on a regular basis and, whenever I talked with her on the phone, I only addressed her as my sweet anal whore if I could talk freely. She obviously enjoyed every minute of it. She did not mind me squeezing her hot ass whenever we could get away with it either. I took full advantage of that whenever we had company. That kept my cock hard most of the time. She never minded having me brush it against her ass. She even sat in my lap every once in a while to give me a hard time so to speak even with Dad and Alex in the same room.

On several occasions, Mom let me ride with her alone. She reluctantly let me feel her panties. Those times, I made sure to make her come once and soak her silky panties but keep her on the edge for the rest of the drive.

“We should find a way for me to be able to feel up your hot ass while you drive the car,” I once said.

“Do you want me to drive standing up?” she asked.

“I was more thinking toward driving while you are on your hands and knees,” I said.

“I don’t think your dad would agree to shell out the money to build that custom car if he knew why,” she said.

THE RETURN VISIT

Aunt Michelle, Claire and Karen arrived late on Friday afternoon to spend the Fourth of July week with us. Beth came with us to pick them up at the airport. We took two cars. Beth rode with me, and Alex rode with Mom.

“You know how I’d love to ride with you especially on the drive back from the airport, but unfortunately we can’t get away with that,” I said as I squeezed Mom’s tits and ground my boner into her ass minutes before we left.

“Nick, your sister may catch us,” she said, wiggling out from my arms.

“She may catch me telling my sexy mom that I like to ride with her because she doesn’t let me ride her?” I teased, squeezing Mom’s ass.

“Stop it,” she said, slapping my hand away.

“Don’t you miss begging me to make you come like the cock-craving dirty whore you are?” I teased softly as I pulled her into my arms and rubbed the top of her pussy through her dress while grinding my boner into her ass.

She trembled but moved out of my arms.

“Don’t you want me to teach you how to slide my big fat cock all the way down your hungry throat?” I said, tickling her throat. “Don’t you miss having me shoot my delicious creamy come in your hot thirsty mouth? Be honest.”

“Yes,” she said, pulling away. “Now, hide your big boner. Even the blind can’t miss it.”

“You are lucky nobody can see how wet you are,” I said.

“If you keep this up, they will,” she said. “Hide yours.”

“My sexy mom isn’t letting me hide it in the hot tight place we both want to,” I teased, squeezing her ass again.

“Your sluts’ arrival’s driving you out of control,” she accused, pushing my hand away. “You’ll soon have three extra such places to hide it in.”

“It isn’t the same,” I teased, squeezing her ass again. “No ass is as hot as my mom’s, and the cock tease knows it well, but I am going to fuck my sluts’ hot asses open because the sexiest slut in the world isn’t letting me fuck hers.”

“We need to leave,” she said, walking away. “We need to go before the slut lets you and we get late.”

“Mom,” I called without going after her.

“What?” she said, looking back.

“If you love my big cock, wiggle that hot ass for me before you go,” I said.

She shook her head before she turned away and wiggled her ass at me.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “I’ll soon fuck your sweet virgin ass open and pump your hot body full of thick come.”

“Yeah, yeah, promises,” she teased. “If I had a penny for every promise, I’d be a millionaire.”

“You are lucky we have guests,” I said. “Otherwise, your virgin ass wouldn’t have lasted till the end of the day.”

“It seems that losing my ass cherry would be so bad I am lucky it isn’t happening,” she teased, slapping her ass.

“As sweet as I know it is, losing it to me will be the hottest thing you’ve ever experienced,” I said. “We both know that you can’t lose it to anybody else and that you are going to lose it to me, but enjoy it while you have it.”

“I will,” she said.

“You know that you’ll soon be all mine,” I said. “My big cock will claim what belongs to it.”

“I thought that was only my ass,” she said.

“It’s your ass and the cock-craving slut attached to it,” I said. “Did you expect me to sate your sweet asshole and rid it of its embarrassing tightness but leave the rest of you hungry for my big cock and thirsty for my silky come?”

“Is that what it’s all about?” she teased.

“Doesn’t the rest of your hot body crave my big cock and thick come?” I said.

“Would it make you feel better if I told you it did?” she teased.

“Of course it would,” I said.

“Did you have any doubt about that?” she teased.

“I didn’t, but I wanted to hear you admit it,” I said.

“You are a very bad boy, but no slut can love or crave your big cock as much as I do,” she said. “Giving you my ass cherry would be very special to me too. You have to know that.”

“Is your hot ass hungry for my big cock right now?” I asked.

“You know it is,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said as she walked away. “Nobody can love or crave your luscious ass as much as I do either.”

“I know, you pervert,” she teased.

Her nipples were stiff when we left.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said to Beth as I inserted the key in the ignition.

“Are you serious?” she said.

“If I have a boner, I am,” I said.

“Have you ever been without one?” she teased.

“Didn’t your mom teach you that there were better things to do with your mouth than argue with your boyfriend especially when he has a big boner?” I teased.

“My mom didn’t teach me that I had to suck my boyfriend’s big juicy cock whenever I could,” she said. “I am a big girl. I learned that on my own.”

“I must have taught you that,” I said.

“You are still lucky your girlfriend loves to suck your big cock,” she said as she reached for my fly.

“I am luckier she knows how to do it well too,” I said.

“I expect to get fucked royally tonight,” she said, freeing my hard cock.

“Only tonight?” I teased.

“Tonight and every night,” she said, stroking my cock with her right hand.

“What happened to pure love and unbridled sex?” I teased. “The girlfriend no longer gives her boyfriend a blowjob without tying him down for life. Forget it. I don’t need a blowjob. I’ll play with my big hard cock while I drive.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said, squeezing my boner. “I’ll suck it for you. I was just teasing.”

“That was so cruel,” I said. “My cock almost cried. Never do that again.”

“You want me to put it in my mouth while we are still in the garage?” she asked. “Somebody might see us.”

“I want it to be in your mouth as long as the key’s in the ignition,” I said.

She turned the fan to maximum speed before she bent over my hard cock.

“We have guests,” she said. “We can’t let the car smell like a whorehouse.”

“My cock doesn’t smell like a whore,” I protested.

“My pussy soon will,” she said.

She zipped me up when we parked at the terminal and I took out the key from the ignition.

“Can you hide it?” she smiled, pointing at my bulge.

“Reasonably,” I said.

Our three guests wore tight short skirts. My aunt and Claire wore tank tops with plunging necklines. Karen wore a halter top that was even hotter. Sexy legs and great cleavages were on display along with jiggling tits.

“I can’t believe that your aunt isn’t wearing a bra,” commented Mom when she first saw her sister before she remembered that Beth and Alex were standing next to us.

Mom herself had not worn underwear at my insistence.

“Neither are Claire, Karen, Alex and I,” said Beth, making Alex blush.

Beth had as much tit flesh on display as the others, but Alex was more conservative.

“Neither is Alex?” said Mom, looking at embarrassed Alex.

“It’s a great day for not wearing bras,” said Beth.

“I bet they are not wearing panties either,” I said, surreptitiously squeezing Mom and Beth’s asses.

Mom let out a little gasp but did not let on.

“How do you know that?” asked Mom.

“It was just a lucky guess,” I said, running my hand up Mom and Beth’s asses. “I wish I could get away with it.”

“You could,” teased Beth.

“You know I couldn’t,” I said. “Everybody within a mile’s radius would know.”

“Nick, your sister’s with us,” chided Mom.

“If she’s old enough to be without underwear, she’s old enough to know what underwear’s for,” I said.

“I hope Nick isn’t pressuring you to do that,” Mom said to Beth.

“Nick never has to pressure me to do anything he likes,” said Beth. “I love to please him, and he reciprocates.”

“Mom, Beth’s the best girlfriend a guy like me can have,” I said. “She mastered the science of pleasing me.”

“Anybody can master it in two minutes,” laughed Beth.

“Even if that were true, nobody can beat you at it,” I said.

We finally were able to cross to my aunt and her entourage.

My aunt and Beth looked and acted like old friends so much that Mom was puzzled, knowing that they had never met before. Beth also took to Claire and Karen right away. I got to squeeze my lovers’ asses while we hugged and kissed otherwise innocently. The reciprocated by running their hands along my boner.

Beth and my aunt rode with Mom. Claire, Karen and Alex rode with me. Claire sat in the passenger seat, Karen sat behind me, and Alex sat behind Claire. While Karen chatted with Alex a storm in the backseat, Claire spread her knees wide and treated me to her wet pussy as she toyed with it, occasionally showing me her glistening fingers.

“Nick, are you okay?” suddenly said Karen. “The car smells of hot pussy. You must be going crazy.”

“I am sorry,” said Claire. “That must be my pussy. I am so horny I am soaked, and I am not wearing panties.”

“So am I,” said Karen. “Poor Nick’s surrounded with pussy in heat. I hope he can still drive safely.”

“If it were not for sweet Alex, I’d have bent over and taken care of his big boner for him,” said Claire.

“I am glad you are here to keep the peace, Alex,” giggled Karen. “Your cousin’s acting like a bitch in heat.”

“I am a girl in heat,” said Claire. “I can’t only be a cock tease. She should have ridden with the others.”

“If she did, this car would be a wild orgy on wheels and we’d probably die in a car crash,” said Karen.

“Not if you drove the car,” said Claire.

“I would only drive the car if Nick sat under me and drove his submarine up my channel,” said Karen.

“That’s enough,” I finally said. “Now, Alex knows that both of you are horny sluts.”

“She must know what horny sluts need too,” teased Claire.

“Aren’t you alluding to incest?” said Karen.

“Nick’s my cousin,” said Claire. “Incest’s when you have sex with your dad, son, uncle, brother or nephew.”

“You think it’s okay for you to have sex with Nick?” asked Karen.

“Of course,” said Claire. “Even if it were incest, it’s okay on a few conditions.”

“What conditions?” asked Karen.

“If the guy’s a stud and the girl’s a slut, it’s okay to have sex even if they were related,” said Claire. “Nick’s obviously a stud, and I am obviously a slut.”

“You mean it’s okay for you to have sex with Jim too?” asked Karen.

“No, silly,” said Claire. “Jim isn’t a stud. He doesn’t satisfy any condition of being a stud. You know that.”

“What’s a stud?” asked Karen.

“A stud’s an insatiable horny guy with a big juicy cock like Nick,” said Claire. “A slut’s an insatiable cock-craving girl like me and you.”

“You are putting down my boyfriend,” complained Karen.

“Is he a horny or an insatiable guy?” said Claire. “Does he have a big juicy cock?”

“No,” said Karen.

“Does he satisfy your cock cravings?” asked Claire.

“No,” said Karen.

“Well, he isn’t a stud,” said Claire. “We both agree that Nick is, don’t we?”

“Yes, but it’s still cheating for either of us to have sex with Nick,” said Karen. “We have boyfriends.”

“It’s okay to cheat for a stud and a slut,” said Claire. “They have the right for satisfaction like their partners.”

“You are corrupting Alex,” I said.

“We are not,” said Claire. “If she’s already a slut, she won’t care about what we are saying. Her bubbling pussy wouldn’t be denied. If she isn’t, she must agree with us that it’s wrong to cheat or commit incest.”

“Alex, do you think cheating and incest are wrong?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” said Alex lowly.

“Relax, Nick,” said Claire. “Your sister isn’t a slut. She probably doesn’t even crave cock or need it at all.”

“Every girl needs and craves cock,” said Karen.

“If you ask me, every girl’s a slut,” said Claire.

“You think it’s okay for me to cheat with your brother?” said Karen.

“With somebody like Nick,” said Claire. “I even think it’s okay for my own mom to cheat on Dad with Nick.”

“Nick, do you share your cousin’s opinion about cheating and incest?” asked Karen.

“It doesn’t matter,” I said. “If the guy and the girl were so horny and wanted each other bad, they wouldn’t care if it was right or wrong. If being wrong can’t prevent someone from doing something, it might as well be right.”

“What about you, Karen?” asked Claire. “Do you agree that it’s okay for you to whore yourself to Nick?”

“Do I have to answer this question?” asked Karen.

“You just did,” giggled Claire.

My aunt took a guestroom, and Claire and Karen shared the other. After I carried the luggage up and they got settled down. Karen called me in and then led Alex out to her room. Claire held my hand when I tried to leave.

Claire hiked her skirt and got on all fours on the bed, wiggling her plugged ass at me.

“Are you crazy, Claire?” I admonished. “We are in an open room. Anyone can walk in on us.”

“That was why Karen took Alex out and closed the door,” she said. “I need your big cock badly. Put it to me.”

The first pussy fuck was without foreplay, but we did a lot of foreplay and ass fucking for over an hour.

“How come you are not on a date on a Friday evening?” Karen asked Alex. “Don’t you have a boyfriend?”

“I do,” said Alex.

“Why aren’t you together?” asked Karen.

“We don’t date or see each other every day,” said Alex.

“Are you a virgin?” asked Karen.

Alex blushed.

“Don’t be shy,” encouraged Karen. “I was once a virgin. It’s a temporary condition that can be cured easily.”

“We only kiss and pet,” said Alex.

“I knew that,” laughed Karen. “Otherwise, you’d be all over each other all the time. That’s how I am.”

Alex blushed.

“Does he lick your pussy?” asked Karen.

“No,” said Alex shyly.

“Does he let you suck his cock?” asked Karen.

“I don’t do that,” said Alex, blushing.

“You don’t like cock?” asked Karen, squinting. “Is there a girl who doesn’t like cock? I love cock.”

“I like cock,” said Alex.

“You don’t like sucking cock?” teased Karen. “Haven’t you ever fantasized about sucking a big juicy cock?”

“I have,” said Alex.

“Good,” said Karen. “You are a normal horny girl just like me. Is he gay?”

“No,” said Alex.

“May I ask what you are keeping him for?” asked Karen. “Do you love him?”

“Not really,” said Alex.

“Has he ever made you come?” asked Karen.

“No,” said Alex.

“What kind of boyfriend forces his girlfriend to use her own fingers to get off?” said Karen.

Alex did not answer.

“I am going to eat your hot pussy and make you come like you’ve never come before,” said Karen. “Lie back.”

“Karen, I am not like that,” said Alex.

“You are not like what?” asked Karen. “You don’t enjoy coming?”

“I do,” said Alex.

“I love coming,” said Karen. “Do you want to see my horny pussy? I hope Claire and I didn’t offend you.”

Karen did not wait for an answer from Alex. She hiked her skirt and spread her legs, exposing her leaky pussy.

“It’s always wet,” smiled Karen, opening her glistening pussy. “I am always either getting fucked or thinking about it. Don’t be too shy if your pussy’s dripping wet. It’s supposed to if you are a hot girl. Is your pussy wet?”

“No,” said Alex shyly.

“Don’t worry about that,” said Karen, opening and closing her soaked pussy. “I’ll make it wet in no time.”

“Karen, we can’t do that,” said Alex. “What if someone walked in on us?”

“Nobody will,” smiled Karen as she locked the door. “Now, show me your hot juicy pussy.”

“Karen, we shouldn’t do that,” said Alex nervously. “We are both girls.”

“Don’t blow off your first chance to get your horny pussy eaten royally,” urged Karen. “If you don’t like it, I’ll stop after your first orgasm. Show me your pussy first and then decide if you want me to lick it or not. Come on.”

Karen leaned toward Alex, getting her face close to her crotch. Alex hesitantly pulled up her skirt. She shyly adjusted her position and started to pull down her panties.

“Wait,” said Karen. “Don’t pull your panties down yet. I want to feel your body heat through them.”

Alex did not move as Karen reached out and covered her pussy with her hand, making her gasp.

“You are hot, Alex,” said Karen, pressing her hand gently into Alex’s panty-clad pussy. “You certainly have a very juicy pussy. Your boyfriend doesn’t know what he’s missing. A girl’s going to beat him to the jackpot.”

Alex did not know what to do as her pussy got even hotter.

“Go ahead, and take off your panties,” said Karen, giving Alex’s pussy a squeeze. “It’s ready to be served.”

Alex proceeded to pull down her panties. Karen helped her take them off when they reached near her knees.

“Spread your legs and let me look at your hot pussy for a minute,” said Karen.

Alex nervously complied.

“You have a pretty pussy,” said Karen. “No lucky cock has ever stretched it wide and stuffed it tightly?”

“No,” said Alex lowly.

“Though, you’ve sure fantasized about getting your little pussy fucked hard with a big cock?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Any horny boy would love to stuff your pussy just short of bursting and fuck it to oblivion,” said Karen.

Alex groaned and shuddered.

“You’d love that,” teased Karen. “Wouldn’t you?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Your pussy’s mouthwatering,” said Karen. “Let me kiss it a little. It will soon learn how to kiss back.”

Alex gasped but did not resist when Karen pecked her on the pussy. Karen did that a few more times before she started to kiss Alex’s heating pussy with more pressure. Alex moaned, but did not protest. Karen lightly licked Alex’s moistening pussy lips with her tongue tip, making her gasp. She found her clit and proceeded to tease it. Alex squirmed, humping her tongue subtly. Karen pushed her tongue into her pussy and wiggled it, making her shudder.

“Alex, do you like the way I eat your delicious pussy?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“As I said, your pussy’s delicious,” said Karen. “Thank you for letting me be the first to taste it.”

Alex groaned as Karen returned her tongue to her pussy.

“I assure you I won’t be the last to eat your juicy pussy,” said Karen. “Do you want me to continue eating it?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“We are becoming close friends fast,” laughed Karen. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Don’t think I am taking advantage of you,” assured Karen. “I’ll later let you eat my pussy all you want.”

Alex squirmed as Karen teased her clit and slurped her leaking pussy juices.

“Do you want to come for me and gush in my mouth?” teased Karen.

“Yes,” hissed Alex, trembling.

“Go ahead and come,” said Karen.

Karen returned to Alex’s pussy and ate her hungrily for less than a minute before Alex’s orgasm hit her. Alex tried to crush Karen’s head with her thighs, but that did not slow Karen down. She only eased a little after making Alex come in her mouth twice more. Alex was lying back, completely limp and gasping for air.

“I love making you come and gush your delicious juices in my mouth,” said Karen. “I want more hot pussy.”

Alex did not resist as Karen resumed eating her. Karen made her come a few more times without a break.

Karen had Alex pull her legs over her head and grab her heels, exposing her asshole utterly. She then went to teasing it with her tongue tip. Alex gasped, and her asshole clenched, but she had no power to resist. Before long, she was moaning and grinding her excited asshole into Karen's eager mouth.

"Alex, have you ever been fucked up the ass?" asked Karen.

"No," said Alex.

"I love taking a big cock up my ass," said Karen. "I am sure you'll love that too; you have a very hot asshole."

"I don't know," said Alex timidly.

"Have you ever had anybody lick or finger your sweet virgin asshole?" asked Karen.

"No," said Alex.

"Don't worry," assured Karen. "I'll be happy to do all that to your cute and delicious little asshole."

Alex just groaned as Karen returned to licking her tingling asshole.

Karen loosened up Alex's asshole with her tongue for a while before she put her tongue to her clit and started to finger her leaky pussy and transfer juices to her asshole. Alex squirmed as Karen wormed her slick finger up her asshole all the way in. She teased her clit a little before she started to swirl and wiggle her finger within her milking asshole. With her finger in Alex's asshole, Karen reached out for her purse and retrieved her anal lube. She squeezed some on Alex's asshole and proceeded to work it inside. Within a couple of minutes, she had two fingers nicely reaming out the vaginal orifice. She then made Alex come again and again while finger fucking her asshole.

"Did you like getting your little asshole finger fucked?" teased Karen as Alex gasped for air.

"Yes," gasped Alex.

"I assure you that you'll love getting it fucked with a big hard cock," said Karen. "Can I tell you a secret?"

"What?" asked Alex.

"Do you know why I came here?" asked Karen.

"Why?" asked Alex.

"I came here to get my ass fucked with your brother's big cock," said Karen. "Your brother must be the best ass fucker in the world. Nobody fucks my ass like he does. He was the one who deflowered it too."

"Really?" asked Alex suspiciously.

"Really," said Karen. "I am sure he'd love to fuck yours too. You should let him."

"He's my brother," gasped squirming Alex. "He'd never do that to me even if I asked him to."

Meanwhile, Karen was leisurely finger fucking Alex's pussy and ass and teasing her clit.

"Do you know why he wouldn't?" asked Karen.

"Because brothers aren't supposed to fuck their sisters," said Alex. "Besides, he has a girlfriend."

"That isn't it," said Karen. "Guys don't think that way. A guy would fuck every girl if he could no matter how many girlfriends he has. He wouldn't try to fuck his sister only for fear of rejection, scandal and losing her forever."

"Do you think so?" asked Alex.

"Yes," said Karen. "Though, guys try to be protective of their sisters. You can take advantage of that."

"What do you mean?" asked Alex.

“If a girl tells her brother she’s afraid a guy might shove his cock down her throat and hurt her and asks him to help her learn deep throat, he’d resist a little but would soon help her deep throat his cock,” said Karen. “Once you get your brother’s big cock in your mouth, you can easily take it anywhere else in your body.”

“Do you think guys would fall for that?” asked Alex.

“You can also tell him you are afraid somebody might try to fuck you up the ass and hurt you,” said Karen. “He wouldn’t hesitate to teach you how to take a big cock up your delicate virgin asshole.”

“I don’t think Nick would do that,” said Alex.

“Alex, Nick’s a very horny guy, and he knows how to fuck a girl in all her holes,” said Karen. “You are a very hot girl. He’d do you in a heartbeat. Trust me on that, but the question is: do you want him to?”

“I don’t know,” said Alex hesitantly. “He’s my brother.”

“Do you think he’d hurt you?” asked Karen.

“No way,” said Alex. “Nick would never hurt me.”

“Do you think he wouldn’t fuck you well?” asked Karen.

“I don’t know about that,” said Alex.

“Can you make a guess, knowing that his cousin’s girlfriend flew from another state to get her ass royally fucked by his big cock?” asked Karen.

“I think he would,” said Alex.

“Do you like how I am fucking your virgin but horny pussy and asshole with my fingers?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“This is nothing compared to what your brother’s big cock can do to your horny fuck holes,” said Karen.

“Is he too big?” asked Alex.

“There is no such thing as too big,” said Karen. “When we say big, we mean big enough. When he gets his big cock up your little asshole, you’ll think you are impaled on a telephone pole, but you’ll love the feeling. The few people who normally fuck my ass don’t stretch it as wide as Nick does or fuck it as well. That’s why I am here.”

“Is he really that good?” asked Alex.

“To me, he is,” said Karen. “Would you like me to help you get his big cock in all your horny fuck holes?”

“I...,” Alex gasped as she stiffened.

“Come for your brother’s big cock, Alex,” teased Karen jerking her fingers within Alex’s twitching holes.

Alex convulsed in orgasm as Karen used her tongue on her trembling clit.

“From now on, all I want you to think about is getting your virginal mouth, little pussy and tight asshole fucked by your brother’s big hard cock,” said Karen, gently pumping Alex’s holes as she recovered. “Okay, Alex?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“I want you to play with your horny pussy and asshole every chance you get,” said Karen. “I want you to get them ready for your brother’s big cock. Promise me you’ll do that for yourself and for your brother.”

“I promise,” gasped Alex.

“I’ll let you lick my pussy and play with my asshole later, okay?” said Karen.

“Yes,” nodded Alex, too tired to handle Karen’s fuck holes anyway.

“I want you to take a daily enema because I will be licking and probing your sweet asshole until I hand it over to your brother,” said Karen. “Is that okay with you, Alex?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“You can keep the anal lube,” said Karen. “I have lots of it. I’ll get you more later.”

“Okay,” said Alex. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” smiled Karen. “Don’t you mention it.”

“No way,” smiled Alex.

“Let’s join the others before they miss us,” said Karen.

“I need to wash up,” said Alex. “I am all wet and sticky.”

“Don’t,” said Karen. “Don’t wear panties or bras either. That will keep you focused on your brother’s big cock. If you really want to be his dirty little slut, you have to stay focused. Do you understand?”

Remembering that the others were not wearing bras, Alex did not see a reason to protest.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“I’ll play with your fine tits later,” promised Karen when she exposed Alex’s ripe firm tits. “I’ll let you play with mine too. I want to be your friend. Would you like that?”

“I’d love that,” said Alex.

“You look hot now,” complimented Karen.

“Thank you,” said Alex. “You are not wearing a bra either.”

“I can’t wear one and ask you not to wear one,” said Karen. “Try to be always close to your brother so he can smell your horny pussy and realize that his kid sister’s now a little slut, not a little girl. Learn from Claire and me.”

“Wouldn’t that be embarrassing?” asked Alex.

“You need him to see you as a ripe little slut that needs cock,” said Karen. “You need to think of yourself that way too. Wait for me here. I’ll be back in a minute.”

Karen left Alex’s room and returned less than a minute later, carrying a bag in her hand.

“I got you a new enema bag so you can keep your hot ass clean inside out,” said Karen, handing Alex the bag. “From now on, your little asshole needs to be clean and ready for games and most of all for cock twenty-four hours a day. Take an enema before you join us downstairs. You need to take one every morning too.”

“Do you do that?” asked Alex.

“Of course I do,” said Karen. “We can’t afford to have accidents in the middle of a hot anal session.”

“I’ve never had one before,” said Alex.

“You didn’t have to,” said Karen. “You *were* a little girl. You *are* a little slut. You’ve matured. It’s easy. Make sure to do a thorough job. You’ll soon get used to it and it will become a second nature like brushing your teeth.”

“Okay,” said Alex. “I’ll give it a try.”

“Good girl,” said Karen, squeezing Alex’s ass. “Keep this hot ass always ready for your brother’s big cock.”

Karen left Alex to take care of her ass.

Karen took a detour before she joined us downstairs and sat in my lap.

"I miss you so much," said Karen, subtly grinding her ass into my boner despite my come load in Claire's ass.

"I miss you too, but let's not make my lovely girlfriend jealous," I said wrapping my arms around her.

"Beth, if you get jealous, let me know," smiled Karen. "We can switch places. I enjoy soft seats too."

Mom had left to the kitchen by then.

"Karen, don't act like a slut," admonished Claire in a low voice.

"That isn't acting," laughed Karen. "I am one."

"Well, don't let everyone know that," said Claire.

"The only one who doesn't know yet is Mrs. Callaby, but she'll figure it out by tomorrow," said Karen.

"Let her figure it out on her own," said Claire.

"I think you are jealous," teased Karen. "We can switch places too, but be careful the seat isn't padded at all in the middle, so it may feel a little too hard for comfort for nice girls."

"Beth, are you okay with letting this slut sit on your boyfriend's boner?" asked Claire.

"Is that what she's sitting on?" asked Beth.

"I am afraid so," said Karen.

"Are you afraid or excited?" teased Beth.

"I guess I am afraid because I am always excited," teased Karen.

"Can you prove that?" teased Claire.

"I've already proved it to perceptive people," said Karen. "Do you have a sinus infection?"

"What would you do if I did?" teased Claire.

"I'd wonder if your tongue's numb," teased Karen.

"You are so bad, Karen," admonished my aunt.

"I am sorry, Mrs. Nelson," said Karen. "This kind of travel makes me horny."

"I can see," said Claire.

"Looks may be deceptive," said Karen. "Beth, do you believe me?"

"Of course I do," said Beth. "It takes one to know one."

"I don't care about Claire," teased Karen. "She's in denial."

"Karen, get off him before his mom comes back," said my aunt.

"That would expose his circus tent," said Karen. "Somebody needs to be sitting in the hot seat."

While they had this banter, I reached inside Beth's top and squeezed her right tit. I also pinched her nipple.

"Nick, what are you doing?" asked Karen as I fondled Beth's tit.

"There is nothing wrong with squeezing one's girlfriend's shoulder," I said.

"You are squeezing your girlfriend's tit," said Karen.

"How did my hand get here?" I asked as I looked at my hand squeezing Beth's tit.

“Deliberately,” smiled Beth as I removed my hand from her top.

“Why don’t you squeeze my shoulder?” said Karen as she pulled my hand toward her crotch.

“You are not my girlfriend,” I said, pulling my hand and pushing her off. “You deserve a spanking.”

“I was only trying to be a good girl,” pouted Karen.

“Now, you know you can never be one,” teased Claire.

“I see that your girlfriends hit it off,” Mom kidded me when I caught up with her in the kitchen.

“Good girls get along all the time,” I said. “Can you deny that they are all adorable?”

“No,” she said.

“I think you’ll hit it off with them too,” I said. “You are a hot woman in your own right.”

“Thank you,” she said as I reached out and squeezed her tight ass.

“Don’t let anyone see you touch my private parts,” she warned. “The house is full of eyes now.”

“I only touch *my* private parts,” I said. “Don’t forget that your sweet ass is mine, my sweet anal whore.”

“Don’t divulge our little secret,” she said as I brushed her ass with my boner.

Beth did not have a problem sharing me with any of them. It happened first in my room about two hours after Beth met my aunt and cousin for the first time. All of us, including Mom and Alex, were chatting in the living room. I excused myself and took Beth to my room. We were still kissing and groping each other when we heard knocking on the door. I knew it had to be my aunt, so I just called her in. She came in and motioned us to continue what we were doing. A couple of minutes later, Beth knelt down and took out my raging boner.

Meanwhile, Karen snuck with Alex to the room she shared with Claire.

“Let’s get naked and attack each other,” suggested Karen.

“What if Claire walked in on us?” asked Alex.

“Don’t worry about her,” said Karen, taking off her top and skirt. “She’s a slut just like us. She’d join in. She also came here to get her ass fucked royally by your brother. Didn’t you see how she almost fucked him in the car?”

“He’s her cousin,” said Alex as Karen helped her out of her clothes.

“You should know by now that that doesn’t matter,” said Karen, cradling Alex’s tits. “All that matters is that he has the medicine for her horny ass. If he can fuck everybody else’s horny ass, he sure can and will fuck yours.”

Alex shuddered as Karen took her right nipple in her mouth and sucked it gently. By the time Alex held Karen’s head to her tit, Karen was worming a finger inside Alex’s moistening pussy and teasing her asshole with another. When Karen switched nipples, she switched fingers, worming her slick finger up Alex’s asshole.

“Think of your brother’s big cock and come for me, little slut,” teased Karen, wiggling her fingers inside Alex.

Alex was soon shaking in Karen’s arms so much that Karen had to hold her to keep her from falling down.

“If you really want to share him with me, help me suck his cock,” invited Beth in my room.

“I’ll gladly do my part,” smiled my aunt as she walked toward us. “I am not looking for a free ride.”

My aunt knelt down, and Beth nodded at my cock. I turned toward my aunt, and she leaned forward. She teased my leaky cock head, tasting the oozing fluids and moaning. She sucked my cock head a little and pulled back.

“You don’t have to sit back and watch unless that’s what you want,” said my aunt. “We can suck it together.”

Beth moved in and learned from my aunt how to share a cock with another cocksucker.

After fifteen minutes of royal cock sucking, I pulled Beth up. She and I kissed, and I felt up her ass and tits. I bent her over the bed and hiked her skirt exposing her bare ass. I pulled out of my aunt’s mouth and proceeded to fuck Beth’s pussy to orgasm. Meanwhile, my aunt took off her clothes and helped the two of us out of ours. Once we were all naked, my aunt proceeded to tease Beth’s asshole with her tongue. She drooled on her asshole and finger fucked it with one finger, making Beth come almost immediately. When I pulled my dripping cock out of Beth’s soaked pussy, my aunt pounced on it and sucked it clean. She then licked Beth’s drenched pussy clean.

“Beth, if you want a proper pussy licking, lie back and spread yourself for my aunt while I work on her horny fuck holes.” I said, slapping Beth’s ass playfully.

“I can always use a proper pussy eating,” said Beth. “I am not saving my pussy for marriage.”

Beth lay back and spread her legs, and my aunt got on her knees and buried her face in Beth’s pussy. I climbed behind my aunt and started to kiss and lick her asshole, making her moan into Beth’s pussy. Her asshole had noticeably tightened up since I had fucked it the last time despite her butt plugs and anal exercises.

“Your asshole’s so tight,” I said.

“That’s why I am here,” said my aunt.

“You want it loosened up well?” I teased.

“I want it loosened up and reamed out very well,” she said.

“Is that okay with you, Beth?” I asked.

“It’s perfect with me,” said Beth. “That’s exactly what I’d want you to do to her.”

While I licked and sucked my aunt’s asshole leisurely but eagerly, I occasionally licked her dripping pussy. Every once in a while I shoved my cock balls deep in her hot pussy and held it there for a few seconds while her pussy twitched and leaked before I took it back out and returned to eating her hot asshole.

Eating pussy was not new to my aunt. If anything, she had improved a lot by practicing on Claire and Karen. She had no problem playing Beth’s pussy like a fiddle and keeping her squirming at the edge until she was ready to come herself. I also kept her pussy leaking and her asshole twitching all the time.

After they both came, I grabbed lube and squeezed a generous amount on my fingers. I gently worked it inside Beth’s asshole while my aunt continued to lick her pussy gently. Beth pulled her legs over her head, and I used two fingers to lube her asshole thoroughly. I gave her a long kiss while I finger fucked her asshole slowly. She kissed back feverishly, moaning. I returned behind my aunt and used three fingers to lube her asshole and ream it out. I gave my rampant cock a thin coat of lube before I moved forward and aimed my raging cock at her horny asshole.

“Yes,” hissed my aunt as I slid my cock halfway up her ass.

She groaned softly when I bottomed in her ass, pressing my balls into her dripping pussy.

“He didn’t eat my pussy or fuck it properly,” moaned my aunt. “He went straight to my ass, and I love it.”

“It’s like they used to show him bedtime anal sex movies to get him to sleep when he was a baby,” said Beth.

“My sister’s a prude,” said my aunt. “She’s still an anal virgin. There is no way she could have done that.”

“My mom isn’t a prude,” I said. “She just doesn’t want to be a cock-hungry slut like her horny sister.”

“That’s what a prude is,” laughed Beth.

“I know, but I had to try,” I smiled.

“Nick, baby, do what you are good at,” said my aunt. “Fuck my ass royally, and don’t worry about your mom.”

“I don’t need anybody to tell me to do what I do best,” I said, thrusting after her tight anal hug relaxed a little.

“Our boyfriend has a really nice cock,” moaned my aunt, meeting my thrusts. “It fills a girl’s ass perfectly.”

“He does,” said Beth. “I love feeling it filling me there, and he makes sure to do that for me very often.”

My aunt focused on the leaky pussy before her, and I focused on the tight asshole before me. As the pussy eating and the ass fucking heated up, there was only gasps and moans to be heard in the room. My aunt bucked her ass for my cock with the same hunger Beth shoved her pussy into her face. I drilled my aunt’s eager ass vigorously, making her come well before she could make Beth come. I fucked her slowly while she recovered. When my aunt resumed eating Beth’s pussy hungrily, I pulled my cock out of her ass and straddled Beth’s chest.

“Taste your friend’s luscious asshole,” I said, pushing my cock in Beth’s mouth.

Beth moaned around my cock and proceeded to suck it. I fucked her throat until she came in my aunt’s mouth. While my aunt leisurely licked up Beth’s copious juices, I maneuvered her body around, bringing her crotch to Beth’s mouth in the sixty-nine position. I knelt behind my aunt and fucked her ass briskly until they both came.

While they recovered, I switched my cock a few times between my aunt’s ass and Beth’s mouth. When I took my cock out of my aunt’s ass for the last time, I moved around and pushed it in her mouth. I fucked my aunt’s throat while I pushed Beth’s legs up, doubling her over. My aunt took the hint and guided my cock into Beth’s hot asshole.

We changed positions several times by the time I decided to come in their mouths. They sucked my cock dry before they proceeded to kiss lewdly, passing my come back and forth, before they swallowed it all.

“This isn’t the first time Nick fucks you, right?” Beth asked my aunt.

“No,” said my aunt. “He deflowered my daughter’s, Karen’s, and my asses when he visited us in May.”

“Did they break it off, or why aren’t they getting fucked with us now?” asked Beth.

“We wanted to take it easy on you and didn’t want Nick’s mom and sister to get very suspicious,” said my aunt.

“My mom may be a prude, but she isn’t a dumb one,” I said. “She knows what we are doing here, and she’s okay with it. You only need to worry about Alex.”

“We can’t leave Claire and Karen to starve for cock,” said Beth. “Can you go and send them in. As soon as you can sneak back, do it. We’ll be here all night.”

“If my sister didn’t know what I’ve been up to, she’d sure know as soon as she lays eyes on me,” said my aunt.

“I hope Alex doesn’t catch on,” I said.

My aunt washed up and put her clothes back on while Beth worked on reviving my cock.

“Save some for me,” said my aunt, bending over my cock.

She kissed my hardening cock on the head before she left.

By that time, Karen had eaten and fingered Alex’s fuck holes thoroughly and had her return the favor.

A few minutes later, we heard soft knocking on the door. I got the door. It was expectedly Claire and Karen.

“Come in,” I invited.

Despite their experience and boldness, they blushed. I closed the door and kissed them both. Neither of them hesitated long before returning my kiss. We kissed passionately, groping each other. I guided their hands to my cock

which was hard already and took turns kissing them. They fondled my cock and I felt up their asses through their skirt while we continued to kiss. I undid their skirts and pulled up their tops, breaking the kiss briefly. By the time we stopped kissing, they were naked and I was finger fucking their dripping pussies. I nudged their shoulders down, and they squatted before me. They quickly reacquainted themselves with my cock and proceeded to deep throat it.

“Beth, thank you for sharing your boyfriend,” said Claire when I led both girls to the bed.

“We really appreciate that,” said Karen.

“Thank you for taking care of him when he was away,” smiled Beth. “You must be starved for his big cock.”

“I really am,” said Claire, blushing.

“So am I,” said Karen.

“Don’t worry about me until you’ve had a decent fucking,” said Beth.

“You are so generous,” said Claire.

“I always associate with nice girls,” I said.

“Associate with your nice cousin until she can see straight,” said Beth.

“What about his cousin’s naughty girlfriend?” pouted Karen.

“I think he should fuck you first,” said Beth.

“I’ve gone without getting fucked in the ass for several weeks,” protested Claire.

“Claire goes first,” I decided. “Hand me the lube.”

“You always go straight for the ass,” said Beth.

“Snakes go for the head,” I said as I took the lube. “Although my cock may resemble one, it goes straight for the tail. Another major difference is that a snake swallows its prey and my cock gets swallowed by its prey.”

Both Claire and Karen got on their hands and knees, turning their asses my way.

“I missed your sweet assholes,” I said as I lay back and slid underneath Karen.

“It missed you too,” she said as I pulled her ass to my mouth.

Claire and Karen proceeded to deep throat my cock while I licked and kissed Karen’s asshole passionately.

“We like sharing,” Claire invited Beth, grinding her ass into my hand.

Beth moved in, and the three of them proceeded to suck my cock and balls. I devoured Karen’s hot asshole, occasionally lapping her excess pussy juices until she came. I licked her drenched pussy clean and slid out. Beth slid in my place and proceeded to lick Karen’s dripping pussy while she licked hers. I slid under Claire and gave her the same treatment. I finally knelt between Beth’s legs and leaned forward, reaching for Claire and Karen’s asses while Karen took turns licking Beth’s pussy and sucking my cock and Claire took turns with Karen on sucking my cock. I used three fingers to loosen up and lube each tight asshole. Karen came in Beth’s mouth while I did that. Beth moved to Claire and made her come in her mouth.

“Make her come,” I said, slapping Claire’s face with my cock.

While Claire ate Beth’s pussy hungrily, I moved around and knelt behind her. I fingered her and Karen’s assholes leisurely until Beth came in Claire’s mouth. I stepped forward, and Beth guided my cock into Claire’s hot asshole. I had loosened up Claire’s asshole well, but it tightened again when my bulbous cock head slid through it. I paused for a few seconds before I gripped her ass tightly and pushed firmly, maintaining pressure until my cock went all the way in. I paused there, and Beth licked my balls and Claire’s leaky pussy. Karen fondled Claire’s tits.

After the short pause, I used tiny strokes, keeping my entire cock inside Claire's ass all the time. As her asshole gave way, I used longer and faster strokes. Within a couple of minutes, I was fucking her ass with long strokes at a brisk pace, making her moan in Beth's pussy and leak in her mouth. She fucked back harder and harder.

Needless to say, Claire was the first to come. I continued to fuck her ass until she came twice more and made Beth come twice. Despite our earlier fuck and this one, her asshole was still horny but not excessively so.

By the time Beth and Claire recovered, I had moved behind Karen and proceeded to fuck her ass.

"Your asshole's much tighter than I remember it too," I said to Karen. "Don't you get it fucked?"

"Not by a cock as thick as yours," she said. "There is no substitute for your big fat cock."

"That makes me feel special," I teased. "Does your hot ass really think I am special?"

"You are special," she said. "All my holes know you are. I came all the way here to get your cock up my ass."

"I'll do my best to make it worth your while," I said.

"It's already worth my while," she said as Beth slid under her and proceeded to eat her pussy.

"The three of us actually wore butt plugs throughout our trip," said Claire, kneeling next to me. "We put them in at home and took them out after we arrived here. We didn't want you to have to deflower our asses again."

"I enjoyed doing that," I said.

"We wanted to keep it special," she smiled.

"The three of you are very special," I said.

Claire spread Karen's ass for me, and drooled on my pumping cock a few times before we started to kiss. I soon picked up the pace and drilled Karen's eager asshole vigorously. Before long, she came and Beth followed.

When Karen and Beth recovered, I rolled them over, getting Beth on top. I raised her head and proceeded to fuck her face. I reached out and fingered her asshole while Karen ate her pussy. Claire lowered her head and took turns with Beth on my cock. I finally pulled away and knelt behind Beth. Claire spread her ass for me.

"Your other girlfriends have delicious assholes," said Beth as I aimed my cock at her asshole.

"They have to," I said as I pushed my cock halfway up her asshole. "I only eat delicious assholes."

"Do you mean that my asshole's delicious too?" she gasped as I drove the rest of my cock up her ass.

"I'll let them decide that," I said as I started to thrust in her ass.

Beth just moaned in Karen's pussy, making her moan in hers. I had just made Beth come once and was working on her next orgasm when my aunt knocked on the door and let herself in. She locked the door and took off her dress. She climbed onto the bed and sat next to us. She watched while she fingered her own pussy.

"I swear your mom knows all about this," said my aunt. "She gave me a knowing look but didn't comment."

"I told you she wasn't dumb," I said. "She knows all about my hobbies."

"What hobbies?" she asked. "Do you have any hobby besides ass fucking?"

"Ass fucking isn't a hobby for me," I said. "Hobbies are only pursued in free time."

"What does your mom know then?" she asked.

"She knows that I am fucking all of you up the ass right now," I said. "If a nun joined us here, Mom would know that the church sanctioned ass fucking for nuns because that's the only thing a woman can do in my room."

“I think you are right,” she laughed. “The way you fuck asses should have let us know you can’t do anything else or at least wouldn’t.”

“She knows I am an anal slut?” asked Beth. “She always treated me like I was the sweetest girl in the world.”

“As long as you are *my* anal slut, you are still the sweetest girl in the world,” I said. “Mom knows that much.”

“How can I look her in the eye after I shared you with her sister, niece and nephew’s girlfriend?” said Beth.

“Mom may be a prude, but she knows that girls are not alike,” I said. “She knows that prudes are not angels and sluts are not evil. Feel free to tell her that I am the best ass fucker in the world. That would make her proud.”

“I wouldn’t lie to make your mom proud,” teased Beth.

“That’s why I told you to tell the truth,” I said. “It isn’t like she doesn’t know why you like me already.”

“Your mom thinks I like you because I am a horny ass whore?” said Beth.

“I didn’t say that,” I said. “You like me because you are a horny ass whore who likes nice guys.”

“Don’t be silly, Beth,” said my aunt. “My sister knows that I am whoring my married ass to her son, and I am not all that worried. Nick’s an adult, and my husband’s okay with it. It’s nobody else’s business.”

“Your husband’s okay with this?” asked Beth in disbelief.

“Of course,” said my aunt. “He even filmed Nick fuck me, my daughter and Karen like five-dollar whores.”

“Actually Fred’s my anal boyfriend,” said Karen. “He fucks me in the ass more often than his son.”

“Nobody needs to worry,” I said. “If any one of you still insists, she should leave after I am through with her.”

Nobody left, and I pumped my next come load up Beth’s ass. Claire sucked it out and shared it with the others.

As Beth promised or predicted, we did not call it a night before we fucked for a few more hours. All of us had the wildest sex of our lives. My aunt, my cousin, and Karen left, and Beth spent the night in my bed. Our only problem was to keep my sister and dad none the wiser. There was no way Alex could miss their disappearance.

Karen snuck to Alex’s room. Alex was getting ready for bed.

“Your brother has just finished fucking us in the ass,” smiled Karen. “I am going to show you how he made my little asshole gape. He actually made all our assholes gape wide over and over again.”

Without waiting for Alex’s reply, Karen turned around, hiked her skirt and bent over.

“Can you see my asshole gape?” asked Karen, spreading her ass.

“Yes,” said Alex in awe. “Is it okay? Does it hurt at all?”

“It’s wonderful,” said Karen. “Lick it and stick your tongue in it to feel how well your brother reamed it out.”

Alex knelt down and held Karen’s hips. She proceeded to rim her asshole and probe it with her tongue. Karen moaned and ground her ass into Alex’s face, nibbling at her playful tongue.

“It’s really loose,” said Alex. “Does it tighten up like before?”

“It tightens up and start craving cock again in no time,” said Karen. “Now, it isn’t that hungry for cock. You’ll learn all this firsthand very soon. Your brother came in my ass, but the others sucked his come out and shared it.”

“Somebody sucked the come out of your ass?” asked Alex in disbelief.

“It’s all about sharing,” said Karen. “Sucking come out of an asshole isn’t so different from tongue fucking it.”

“That’s gross, isn’t it?” asked Alex.

“Not if you keep your ass squeaky clean as I told you,” said Karen. “Speaking of your ass, I’ll eat it now.”

Karen nearly spent an hour with Alex before she put her to bed, her pussy and asshole sated.

“Sweet dreams about getting your brother’s big cock in all your hot fuck holes,” smiled Karen before she left. “I’ll see you tomorrow right after we go through our preparations for the day. We’ll be each other’s juicy breakfast.”

“Good night, Karen,” said Alex.

HOST APPRECIATION

As Karen promised, she and Alex had an early morning session while everyone else was asleep.

“Mrs. Callaby, can I have a word with you?” Karen asked Mom later in the morning.

“Sure,” said Mom.

“Let’s go to my room,” said Karen.

“Sure,” said Mom, following Karen.

They entered the room, and Karen closed and locked the door.

“Please have a seat,” said Karen, motioning Mom to the side of the bed.

Mom sat down, and Karen sat next to her.

“You kind of know why I came here, right?” asked Karen.

“You are a friend of Claire and Nick, and you came over to visit,” said Mom. “I am pleased you did.”

“Do you think I am a nice girl?” asked Karen.

“Of course you are,” said Mom.

“I was a nice girl before I met Nick,” she said. “I danced with him, and he fondled my butt on the dance floor. I wanted him, and I knew he wanted me. It wasn’t something a nice girl should be proud of, but it so happened.”

“We all face temptation every once in a while,” soothed Mom.

“To make things worse, Jim asked me to have sex with Nick,” she said. “I almost had an orgasm then, but I tried to hide my overwhelming excitement. I knew I was no longer a nice girl. I was suddenly a cock-hungry slut.”

“Don’t say that about yourself,” said Mom softly.

“Mrs. Callaby, that night they shared me,” said Karen. “Nick deflowered my innocent ass, and I had double penetrations in all combinations. The only way I can say it is that I was fucked like a dirty whore...and I loved it.”

“Karen, you are still young and curious,” said Mom. “It’s okay to experiment with sex a little.”

“Nick shared me with males and females, and I loved it even more,” said Karen. “There was no going back.”

“There is always going back,” said Mom, “if that’s what you really want.”

“I know, but I don’t want to go back,” said Karen. “I am addicted to this. I came here to be Nick’s anal slut again so he can share me with males and females again. Do you still think I am a nice girl?”

“Yes,” said Mom. “You were overpowered by your lust and sexual energy.”

“Mrs. Callaby, I want to thank you for being an amazing woman and a great hostess,” said Karen.

“You are welcome, Karen,” said Mom. “There is no need to thank me.”

“I insist,” said Karen. “I want to give you a little token of thanks that you’ll never forget.”

“Karen, you don’t have to do that,” said Mom.

“It will be a great pleasure for me,” said Karen. “Trust me.”

“I guess it’s okay if you insist,” said Mom.

“I do insist,” said Karen. “Please lie back on the bed.”

“Why?” asked Mom in confusion. “What do you want to do?”

“I want to thank you,” said Karen. “I told you about my background. I thank females by licking their pussies.”

“Karen, I can’t do that,” said Mom. “I’ve never done something like that before.”

“You never had your pussy licked before?” teased Karen.

“I did but not by a woman,” said Mom.

“Women are generally better at it,” said Karen. “I’ve done it many times before. I know I am good at it.”

“Karen, thank you, but I can’t do it,” said Mom, getting up. “I am a married woman. I can’t play those games.”

“I’ve done it to a married woman before, and she loved it,” said Karen. “You’ll love it. I promise you that.”

“I am sorry, Karen, but I can’t do that,” said Mom.

“Just let me do it a little, and if you don’t like it I’ll stop,” said Karen.

“I know I won’t like it,” said Mom.

“I did it to girls, and they loved it,” said Karen. “Girls did it to me, and I loved it. You don’t know.”

“Karen, please, no,” said Mom weakly as Karen stood up and gently pushed her onto the bed.

“Lie back and relax,” said Karen. “When was the last time you had your hot pussy eaten leisurely and thoroughly by somebody who wasn’t in a rush to stick it in you and get over with it? It must have been too long.”

Mom let Karen push her onto her back. She did not resist when Karen hiked her dress. She actually lifted her ass so Karen could pull her dress over her hips. She let Karen push her knees apart and bend them.

“If you don’t mind, I’d like to start by getting your panties soaked,” said Karen softly with a smile as she teased Mom’s pussy through her panty crotch, making her shudder. “Do you mind?”

Mom just groaned.

“Is that a yes or no, Mrs. Callaby?” teased Karen, still teasing Mom’s pussy. “Do you want me to get your panties soaked in your pussy juices before I eat your juicy pussy to oblivion or not?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“You really need a good pussy licking, don’t you?” teased Karen.

“Yes,” hissed Mom again.

“You are in luck,” said Karen. “You are going to get it. The faster you soak these panties, the faster you get it.”

Mom gasped.

“I am getting as wet as you are,” said Karen. “I enjoy making people come. Do you want to come for me?”

“Yes,” gasped Mom.

“Doesn’t everybody?” laughed Karen.

Karen applied more pressure as she massaged Mom’s pussy through her panty crotch, tracing her pussy up and down and working on her clit. Mom squirmed, pushing her pussy into Karen’s hand for more.

“You are a good girl, Mrs. Callaby,” teased Karen. “Do you want to be a bad girl for a change and let me devour your juicy pussy or do you want to remain a good girl and ask me to walk away after I got you hot and wet?”

Mom continued to moan and squirm but did not answer.

“You need to answer, Mrs. Callaby,” said Karen. “Which way is it?”

“I want to be a bad girl,” gasped Mom.

“Why, Mrs. Callaby?” teased Karen. “Why does a good girl like you want to be a bad girl?”

“I want you to lick my pussy,” gasped Mom.

“Almost every girl thinks it’s worth being a bad girl for,” said Karen. “When I turned into a bad girl, I didn’t even know what I was getting into...or rather what I was getting into me, but it worked out really well.”

Karen let Mom squirm and leak into her panties for a few more minutes. Mom turned into putty in her hands.

“You are ready,” finally decided Karen. “Your panties and surely your pussy are wet enough.”

Mom lifted her ass when Karen tugged at the waistband of her panties. Karen nudged Mom’s knees apart, and Mom parted them obscenely. Karen took the panties to her nose and inhaled deeply, smelling Mom’s aroma.

“Your pussy sure smells good,” said Karen, putting the panties aside. “I am sure it tastes even better. It’s so wet too. I especially like eating an innocent pussy that doesn’t get plowed and eaten on a daily basis. It’s juicier.”

Karen brought her mouth down to Mom’s wet pussy and licked it gently, making her gasp. Karen savored the taste before she went for a second lick, making Mom moan. On the third time, she pushed her tongue deeper.

“It’s so delicious,” moaned Karen. “It’s as tasty as your lovely daughter’s.”

“Did you do this to Alex?” gasped Mom as Karen teased her pussy with her tongue tip.

“Did I do what?” teased Karen.

“Did you lick Alex’s pussy?” asked Mom as Karen returned to licking her pussy.

“She’s part of the family,” said Karen. “Last night I thanked the kids. Today I thank the adults.”

“Are you going to thank Dan too?” asked Mom nervously.

“Sure,” said Karen nonchalantly. “He deserves to come in my mouth too. Don’t you think so?”

Mom gasped as Karen sucked her entire pussy into her mouth. She soon stiffened and came. Karen devoured her gushing pussy until she went limp. She gently lapped her drenched pussy clean.

“It wouldn’t be fair for you to gush in my mouth and not let Mr. Callaby shoot his creamy come down my throat,” said Karen. “I want to be fair to the entire family. I am not Nick’s guest. I am the whole family’s guest.”

Mom just moaned.

Karen did not have a problem making Mom come in her mouth four more times within the following twenty minutes. Mom surrendered completely to Karen and let her do to her whatever she wanted. Karen was very greedy too. As if all that was not enough, she let her tongue stray a little down and lick Mom’s asshole, making her jump.

“What are you doing?” gasped Mom as Karen continued to lick her clenching asshole.

Mom was incapable of real resistance, and Karen knew it. She continued to lick Mom's asshole until it relaxed.

"You are an anal virgin like your daughter," said Karen. "How come you are so innocent and your son's so wicked? Did you take all the innocence and leave the men nothing or did the men take all the wickedness and leave you nothing? Your son deflowers every ass he can lay his hands on while his own Mom and sister are anal virgins."

Mom just moaned as Karen returned to licking her asshole. Mom moaned and squirmed for a few minutes.

"I was innocent just like you before your son corrupted me," said Karen. "He turned me into a slut even before he put his big cock up my little virgin asshole. Have you ever had your sweet asshole finger fucked?"

"No," gasped Mom.

"It will be my pleasure to be the first to finger fuck your innocent asshole just like I was the first to finger fuck your daughter's," said Karen as she jerked a finger in Mom's soaked pussy, making her gasp. "I'll only finger fuck your little asshole until you come for me. If you don't like that, you need to come for me quickly."

Mom gasped and shuddered as Karen slipped her slick finger up her sensitive asshole.

"What a nice tight asshole!" teased Karen. "It's almost as tight and innocent as mine was a couple of months ago. A lot can happen in a couple of months when you are a horny girl like me."

Karen teased Mom's clit with her tongue tip while wiggling the base of her finger against her sphincter.

"Mrs. Callaby, please pass the anal lube right there on the nightstand," said Karen.

Without much thought, Mom reached out and handed Karen the lube bottle.

"Lube makes anal play so much more fun," said Karen, taking the lube from Mom. "Relax and enjoy. Your little asshole's being handled by a slut who loves to have her own asshole toyed with, fucked and filled with come."

Karen started squeezing lube on her finger while sliding it in and out of Mom's asshole, working the lube inside her rectum. Mom squirmed and gasped, involuntarily milking the invading slick finger.

"I think you like this," teased Karen. "Your pussy's leaking so liberally. I like copious pussy juices."

Karen licked Mom's dripping pussy while squeezing a second finger into her tight asshole. Well lubed, Mom's asshole could not resist the extra finger. It was not trying to resist anyway. It loosened up for it very quickly.

"Two fingers are in no way a substitute for a nice big cock thrusting in a hot woman's horny asshole, but they are definitely better than one finger," teased Karen, smoothly finger fucking Mom's hot asshole. "Don't you agree?"

"Yes," gasped Mom.

"Will you ever forget your nephew's slut girlfriend?" teased Karen.

"No," gasped Mom.

"Do you want to come for me?" teased Karen. "Do I have your permission to thank Mr. Callaby?"

"Yes, yes," hissed Mom.

All it took was a quick flick of Karen's tongue tip to Mom's clit to give her a hard gut-wrenching orgasm. Karen sat up and watched Mom twist and writhe while she jerked her fingers within her twitching asshole.

Karen gently pumped her fingers in Mom's ass while she recovered. Before long, Mom started to hump her fingers. Karen lowered her mouth to Mom's drenched pussy and proceeded to lick it while finger fucking her ass.

Karen made Mom come five times while playing with her asshole.

"Thank you for letting me play with your virgin asshole," said Karen, gently twisting her fingers in Mom's ass.

"You are welcome," gasped Mom.

Mom was surprised when Karen's sticky lips touched hers, but she did not resist. Karen kissed her lightly a few times before she applied pressure. Mom kissed back. Their lips soon parted, and they had a long passionate kiss.

"You want me to suck Mr. Callaby's cock and swallow his come to the last drop, don't you?" asked Karen.

"Yes," said Mom lowly as Karen leisurely fingered her drenched pussy.

"I want it to be special for him like it was special for you," said Karen. "I don't think a blowjob would be all that special to him. I want to suck his cock and swallow his come with all my horny holes. Is that okay with you?"

"Yes," moaned Mom, gently humping Karen's fingers and leaking around them.

"You want him to fuck my throat, pussy, and ass and fill them with hot come?" teased Karen.

"Yes," moaned Mom.

"You are a great woman, Mrs. Callaby," said Karen. "Very few wives would let their sons' sluts whore themselves to their husbands. Mr. Callaby's a very lucky man to have you."

"Thank you," said Mom.

"Are you going to be a good girl and help me get ready for him?" asked Karen.

"What do you mean?" asked Mom.

"He's going to eat and fuck my pussy and ass," said Karen. "Will you help me clean them up for him? I want to smell and taste good for him. That would make me hungrier for his cock too. Will you help me?"

"Okay," said Mom.

"Thank you," said Karen. "You'll also get to inspect my pussy and asshole and make sure they are pretty and tight enough for him. You want him to have a great time, don't you?"

"Yes," said Mom.

"Next time, I'll let you get him ready for me," said Karen. "I want you to enjoy my hot little affair with him."

Before Mom could answer, Karen bent down and proceeded to lick her drenched pussy. She squeezed three fingers into her asshole. She made her come in her mouth as soon as her three fingers were all the way up her ass. Mom convulsed, shoving her pussy and ass into Karen's mouth and fingers. When Mom's wild orgasm subsided, Karen licked her pussy clean, getting her face sticky with her copious pussy juices.

"That new enema bag's for you," said Karen, twisting her fingers within Mom's ass. "Use it daily to keep your ass clean and ready for use, and, for your own sake, don't be the only female that wears underwear in this house."

"Okay," said Mom.

"Okay for both?" asked Karen, slowly withdrawing her fingers from Mom's ass.

"Yes," gasped Mom as Karen's fingers popped out of her ass.

"Good girl," said Karen. "Bring your enema with you and follow me. Let's help each other be good sluts."

"Isn't that supposed to be our private business?" asked Mom hesitantly.

"Sure," said Karen. "We'll be alone in the bathroom. You can't be shy around me after this. Let's get naked."

Karen got out of her clothes, and helped Mom get out of hers, before they went to the bathroom.

As soon as they entered the bathroom and locked the door, Karen bent over and spread her ass.

"Mrs. Callaby, go ahead and inspect the horny holes you husband will soon be drilling and flooding with his hot come," said Karen.

“That isn’t necessary,” said Mom shyly.

“I’ve thoroughly inspected your fuck holes,” said Karen. “They are perfect for cock. You promised you’d help me be ready for your husband. Be honest; take a minute to inspect them thoroughly. Please kneel down and do it.”

Mom reluctantly knelt behind Karen’s spread ass and looked at her offered pussy and ass.

“Are they pretty?” asked Karen after several seconds.

“Yes,” said Mom. “They are so cute.”

“You think they are appetizing enough for Mr. Callaby to want to eat them and fuck them?” asked Karen.

“Definitely,” said Mom. “I am sure he’ll love them.”

“Thank you,” said Karen. “Some guys like it very juicy. Is my pussy juicy enough for your husband?”

“Yes,” said Mom. “It’s so wet.”

“Go ahead and kiss my horny fuck holes,” said Karen. “You’ve already kissed my cock-hungry mouth. Kiss them well. I didn’t hold back when I kissed your neglected ones. Start with my asshole because my pussy’s soaked.”

“I’ve never done this,” said Mom.

“You don’t have to make me come,” said Karen. “Just give each fuck hole a big French kiss. You may like it.”

Mom held Karen’s hips and tentatively kissed her asshole. She gave it another kiss, parting her lips and letting her tongue lick it cautiously.

“Just like that,” moaned Karen, pushing her ass back.

That encouraged Mom, and she kissed Karen’s asshole more passionately, making her moan and grind into her.

“You are good,” said Karen. “I loved it. Did you like it?”

“It was nice,” said Mom.

“Now, kiss my dripping pussy,” said Karen. “Slurp as much juices as you can. I have so much more.”

Mom was less tentative when she kissed Karen’s pussy. She sucked and slurped her juices, making her moan appreciatively and pushed her pussy into her face.

“Did my horny pussy taste good?” asked Karen, turning around, when Mom broke the kiss.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Do you think Mr. Callaby would like it?” asked Karen.

“I am sure he’ll love it,” said Mom.

“Let’s start by douching it,” said Karen. “I and others may end up eating his come out of my pussy and ass.”

Mom helped Karen douche her pussy, and then it was Karen’s turn to help her douche. Karen then let Mom help her take her enema. When she was done, she helped Mom take her first enema.

“Mrs. Callaby, I want you to get my asshole ready for your husband’s cock,” said Karen. “Lube it well and stretch it out with your fingers. Do it like I did yours earlier. Use more lube and less gentleness. He’ll fuck it hard”

Karen bent over and spread her ass. Mom proceeded to lube and loosen her asshole, making her moan.

“I am not virgin there,” said Karen. “You can go a little harder.”

Mom worked harder on Karen’s asshole. Karen moaned and humped Mom’s fingers.

“Use three fingers,” directed Karen after Mom pumped her ass with two fingers for a while.

Mom added lube and squeezed a third finger up Karen's asshole.

"Pump my ass hard," urged Karen.

Mom obliged her, and Karen humped back urgently. She soon came on Mom's fingers.

"That was great," gasped Karen as her orgasm subsided, handing Mom her butt plug. "Thank you. Now, pop this butt plug up my ass to keep it stretched and ready for your husband's cock."

"Isn't this too big?" asked Mom.

"Not at all," said Karen. "I use it all the time to get ready for your son's fat cock. It feels good up my ass."

Mom proceeded to lube the butt plug. She gently pushed it up Karen's ready asshole, making her moan.

"Thank you, Mrs. Callaby," said Karen. "Would you be a sweetheart and lick my wet pussy clean? I won't be wearing panties when I visit your husband at the office."

"Sure," said Mom.

Mom proceeded to lick Karen's drenched pussy. Karen moaned and humped her face. Mom got absorbed in what she was doing, and Karen was soon gasping and gushing in her mouth.

"Did you enjoy making your husband's whore come in your mouth?" teased Karen when she recovered.

"Yes," said Mom.

"My pussy still needs cleaning," said Karen. "Take it easy this time."

Mom slowly licked Karen's wet pussy for a couple of minutes.

"Bend over, and let me return the favor," said Karen, getting up.

Mom bent over and spread her ass. Karen was soon lubing her asshole. She made Mom come on three fingers up her ass and then ate her pussy to another orgasm. She finally licked Mom's drenched pussy clean.

"Thank you, Mrs. Callaby," said Karen, getting up. "I am now very ready for your husband."

"You are welcome," said Mom.

They returned to the room and put their clothes back on.

Karen smiled at Mom and left.

While that happened, I was fucking my aunt in my room. When Karen joined us, her face sticky with pussy juices and her pussy drenched, I had no idea how she got like that. I was too busy to ask her either. I kissed her, tasting Mom's pussy juices on her tongue, and licked the juices off one side of her face without knowing to whom they belonged. I assumed they belonged to Claire.

"I'll see you in the evening," said Karen, withdrawing.

"Don't you want me to take care of you?" I asked.

"That's why I'll see you in the evening," she said. "Now, I have other business to tend to."

Karen was at Dad's office at the end of the lunch break. She was wearing a crop halter top and a short tight skirt. Her top emphasized her cleavage and outlined her stiff nipples. The hem of her skirt reached one inch below her crotch if she was standing up straight and not moving.

"Hi, miss," Karen said to Erin, Dad's secretary. "I am here to see Mr. Callaby."

“Hi,” said Erin, looking at Karen suspiciously. “Who should I tell him you are, and what are you here for?”

“I am Karen, his houseguest,” said Karen.

“Nice to meet you, Karen,” said Erin, offering her hand. “I am Erin. He told me you were visiting.”

“Nice to meet you, Erin,” said Karen, shaking Erin’s hand.

“Please have a seat for a minute,” said Erin. “I’ll let him know you are here.”

Karen gasped when she sat down on the padded chair that Erin motioned her to.

“Are you okay?” asked Erin with concern.

“Oh, yes, I am fine,” said Karen. “It’s just my butt plug. I sometimes get so used to it I forget I am wearing it. When I sit down, it gets shoved all the way up my butt and startles me.”

“Your butt plug?” asked Erin. “I am not trying to pry, but are you okay?”

“Oh, you thought I am wearing it for a medical reason?” said Karen. “I am wearing it for anal muscular training. It stretches and tones the anal muscles and increases the elasticity of the anal sphincters.”

“Would you mind if I asked why you do that?” asked Erin.

“When you have a boyfriend who’s into backdoor love, you have to stretch and last for a while,” said Karen. “You need to train on the necessary skills and build the required strength like you’d do with any other sport.”

“Karen, I know we’ve just met, but can I ask you a few questions about backdoor love?” asked Erin.

“Yes, sure,” said Karen cheerfully. “I don’t mind answering any questions I can.”

“Thanks,” said Erin. “Do you actually enjoy it or are you doing this to control the pain?”

“Erin, I *love* getting my tight little asshole stretched wide and drilled hard with a nice hard cock,” said Karen. “I enjoy it a lot more than pussy fucking. If you like swimming so much you want to swim for an hour or two every day, you’ll still need the skills and stamina to get you through that. I am working on my technique and stamina. I don’t want my lover to fuck my delicate asshole raw and put it out of commission for a week every time he does. I also want him to enjoy that so much that he’ll try to do a lot of it every chance we get. I love it that much.”

“You are the first girl I met that enjoys that,” said Erin.

“You haven’t met Beth, Nick’s girlfriend?” said Karen. “She loves it. The problem with the others is a bad first time. That’s usually caused by an ignorant or inconsiderate boyfriend. Nick’s lovers never have this problem.”

“Nick’s lovers?” asked Erin. “How do you know about Nick’s lovers?”

“You must be an anal virgin,” said Karen. “You may think I am crazy, but you haven’t been fucked until Nick has fucked you up the ass. How do I know? He took my ass cherry and got me addicted. I am here for more of that.”

“I thought you were his cousin’s girlfriend,” said Erin.

“I am, but I talked Jim into sharing me with Nick,” said Karen. “He’s completely okay with what I am doing.”

“Your boyfriend shares you with his cousin?” asked Erin in disbelief.

“They are very close,” said Karen. “If it weren’t for Nick, Jim would never get to fuck me in the ass.”

“It must be exciting to have a boyfriend and a lover in the open,” said Erin.

“Lovers,” corrected Karen. “I don’t have many of them, but it’s exciting.”

“Nick has a girlfriend though,” reminded Erin.

“Beth’s an amazing girl,” said Karen. “She loves to share her good fortune, and I am very fortunate for that.”

“You apparently are,” said Erin, “but don’t you have any problem with walking with the butt plug?”

“You get used to it quickly,” said Karen. “It’s a lot of fun to walk around or go shopping with your ass stuffed tightly and nobody’s the wiser. Every morning take your enema, have your anal workout for an hour or two while you go about your ordinary business and finally get your hot ass fucked silly. Never leave home without good lube.”

Karen leaned forward and a little to the side. She reached back and, with a soft grunt, yanked the butt plug out. The glistening clear toy was five inches long, the head two inches wide and the neck one and a half inches wide.

“Oh! This is so big!” exclaimed Erin as Karen set the butt plug on the desk. “Please put it away quickly.”

“Nick’s cock’s bigger than this,” said Karen as she took the plug back and popped it up her ass. “It doesn’t sit still in my ass either. It keeps thrusting hard and deep and never quits until I am in ecstasy. I need to train well.”

“Does it take so much effort for a few minutes of anal sex?” said Erin.

“You obviously don’t know Nick?” smiled Karen. “Try a few hours. I wouldn’t come all this way for a few minutes of ass drilling. I think he comes only so he won’t fuck me to death. He’s an amazing ass fucking machine.”

“A few hours?” said Erin in disbelief. “I’ve never heard of anything like that.”

“I am sure there are many people like that,” said Karen. “I am so happy I met one. The rest can’t last at all.”

“I know those very well,” said Erin. “Let me let Mr. Callaby know you are here.”

“I didn’t tell you why I want to see him,” reminded Karen.

“That’s okay,” said Erin. “I don’t need to know that.”

“I’ll tell you as a friend,” said Karen. “That would also explain my outrageous outfit. I want to seduce him.”

“You are kidding,” smiled Erin.

“You sure can smell my heat,” said Karen. “I am totally soaked.”

Erin was taken aback as she recognized the funny smell.

“Haven’t you ever seduced anybody you were not supposed to have sex with?” asked Karen.

“He’s married with children your age,” said Erin. “Actually, his son’s your lover.”

“Think about it, Erin,” said Karen. “That’s the kind of man who’s in dire need of fresh pussy and tight ass.”

“What’s about his wife?” asked Erin.

“Mrs. Callaby’s a smart woman,” said Karen. “She knows it wouldn’t hurt her if I spread my legs or cheeks for her husband a few times before I went away. I have her permission. I am not a home wrecker.”

“I don’t like this, but it’s none of my business,” said Erin. “I’ll let him know you are here.”

“By the way, Erin, I am good at eating pussy too,” said Karen. “If yours isn’t getting eaten well, let me know.”

“I don’t do that, Karen, but thanks for the offer,” said Erin.

Karen was let into Dad’s office as soon as he was notified. He was surprised by her attire.

“Hi, Mr. Callaby,” greeted Karen cheerfully.

“Hi, Karen,” Dad greeted back. “Please have a seat.”

Karen sat on a couch and crossed her right leg over her left one. As Dad’s desk was to her right, he could almost see her ass due to the shortness of her skirt. She wiggled her foot to draw his attention as if he needed that.

“Thank you,” she said, smiling wide.

“To what do I owe this nice visit?” said Dad.

“I was in the area,” she said. “I thought I’d swing by and thank you for having me at your house.”

“Anytime, Karen,” he said. “Consider my house your second home.”

“I thought I’d give you a little gift to remember me by,” she said.

“You don’t have to do that,” he said. “I’ll remember you anyway.”

“I’d like to give you this special gift,” she said.

“I’d be honored to accept your gift,” he said.

“It’s my privilege to give you this gift,” she said. “I want to give you the best blowjob of your life.”

“Karen, what are you saying?” he said in shock as she parted her legs, exposing her glistening pussy.

“Mr. Callaby, I want to suck your cock like it’s never been sucked before,” she said. “I really mean it.”

“Karen, thank you, but we can’t do that,” he said.

“Why not?” she asked, teasing the slick perimeter of her pussy with the tip of the index finger of her left hand.

“I am married, I am so much older than you, and you have a boyfriend,” he said.

“The fact that I have a boyfriend didn’t stop your son, so it shouldn’t stop you,” she said, still teasing her pussy. “Your being married and older than me is what makes my gift special. You no longer can pick up girls at bars or date, especially hot teenage sluts like me. If I walk away, will you ever have a girl like me at your disposal?”

“I shouldn’t have a girl like you anyway,” he said.

“That may or may not be true, but you want to,” she said. “I am right here and hornier than you’ve ever seen.”

“I shouldn’t,” he said.

“Haven’t you ever done anything you shouldn’t have done and done it over and over again?” she asked.

“We all do that,” he said.

“Was it ever as tempting as I am?” she teased, toying with her clit.

“No,” he said nervously.

“I will walk away on one condition,” she said. “Can you tell me that you had a blowjob in a week, fed a girl your come in ten weeks, had ass fucked a girl in a hundred weeks or came in her ass in a thousand weeks. Can you?”

“No,” he said lowly, shaking his head, after a few seconds of silence.

“Don’t you think you deserve those delights at least once in your life?” she asked as she walked to him, turned his chair to the side and knelt down before him. “Does your generation think marriage’s a synonym for priesthood?”

He did not say anything while she lightly stroked up and down his thighs.

“Karen,” he said lowly as she stroked the outline of his hardening cock.

“Yes, Mr. Callaby?” she said softly as she unzipped his pants.

“I can’t do this to my wife,” he said as she fished out his cock and held it in her cool hand.

“You can’t do what to your wife, Mr. Callaby?” she asked, stroking his hard cock slowly.

“This is cheating,” he said as she teased his cock head with her tongue tip.

“Cheating’s doing something wrong behind somebody’s back,” she said, teasing his balls with her fingertips.

“We are doing this behind her back,” he said.

“Not really,” she said. “Neither is this wrong, nor are we doing it behind her back. *That* would be cheating.”

“We *are* doing it behind her back,” he said.

“We are not,” she said. “Your wife gave me permission to thank you.”

“She didn’t know you’d thank me this way,” he said as she licked his leaky cock head.

“Of course she did,” she said. “I confirmed that just after I thanked her profusely in my own special way.”

“What special way?” he asked suspiciously.

“Didn’t you smell my sticky face?” she asked. “You didn’t know whose smell it was? When was the last time you licked your wife’s juicy pussy or even smelled it? The poor woman needs her hot pussy to be licked regularly.”

“You licked her pussy?” he asked in disbelief.

“I licked her pussy and fingered her little virgin asshole to a dozen orgasms,” she said. “You are the last member of your family for me to thank. I saved you for last. I am going to thank you in a way you’ll never forget.”

“You thanked all the others?” he asked as she swallowed his cock and held it in her throat for a few seconds.

“I kept the best for last,” she said. “Do you know how I am going to thank you?”

“By giving me the best blowjob of my life?” he said as she sucked his cock.

“That isn’t all,” she said, tucking his cock in. “Take the rest of the day off. It’s the weekend anyway. Take me to a cheap motel and fuck me like a cheap whore. Do to me everything you ever wanted to do to a depraved slut.”

“Karen, this is crazy,” he said as she stood up.

“So what?” she smiled “Let’s go really crazy. We may like it and do it again and again.”

She walked to the door, and he followed her.

“Erin, you can go home or anywhere you want,” he said as they left his office.

“Mr. Callaby, take me to the cheapest motel in town,” said Karen. “I want to feel like a very cheap whore.”

“You got it,” he said as Erin watched and listened in shock.

“Erin, it was nice meeting you,” said Karen. “My offer’s still on the table. Call me whenever you want.”

“It was nice meeting you too, Karen,” said Erin. “Bye.”

“Bye, Erin,” said Karen.

“What offer were you talking about with Erin?” asked Dad when they left.

“I offered to lick her pussy if it wasn’t getting licked properly,” said Karen.

“You are totally crazy,” he said. “I don’t know how I am going to face her on Monday.”

“What you do on your free time is your own business,” she said. “She should know you are a stud anyway.”

“Others shouldn’t know about my private life,” he said. “She now does.”

“I’ll try to eat her pussy, and then she won’t be a threat,” she said.

“She isn’t a threat, but it’s embarrassing,” he said.

“I bet her dad wouldn’t turn me down if I offered him all my three holes,” she said.

“She may not know that,” he said.

“I’ll let her know,” she said.

They soon got into his car.

“Mr. Callaby, when was the last time you had your cock sucked while driving?” she teased as she reached for his fly and proceeded to unzip it. “Your son was about to get it while driving us from the airport if not for his sister.”

“You are not trying to get us into a car accident, are you?” he said.

“I am just making sure you’ll enjoy the drive and won’t go over the speed limit,” she said, fishing out his cock.

He tried to keep his eyes on the road while she kept her mouth on his hard cock.

“Are we there yet?” she asked when he parked the car.

“It will only be a minute,” he said, zipping up.

“Mister, do you have hourly rooms?” she asked the motel receptionist. “I want to feel like a cheap whore.”

“Unfortunately, miss, we rent our rooms by the day,” said the man.

“Do you think we can use the room till the morning?” she asked Dad.

“We can try,” he said.

“Do you think you can fuck me all night without your wife missing you?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“It doesn’t matter much,” she said. “I’ve already told her I’ll be fucking you. She knew there was nothing she could do about it. Her surrender was complete when I watched her have one of the hardest orgasms of her life while I jerked two fingers within her virgin asshole. That asshole isn’t going to stay virgin for long. I am telling you it’s going to get fucked royally tonight but it isn’t yours. You are going to fuck mine right here. I am going to make her come again while I tell her how you fucked the living daylights out of my mouth, pussy and ass. Is that okay, sir?”

The receptionist was startled when he found out she was asking him.

“Yes, miss,” he said.

“I want you to use me in that room, knowing that your wife’s virgin asshole will be ravished tonight and she’ll be fucked like a cheap whore,” she said. “Don’t hold back. She won’t. She’ll be taken like a sitting duck. It’s going to be carnage. She’s going to get fucked hard and come and come until she no longer remembers her name, not to mention being married and having kids my age or being the mother of my horniest boyfriend ever. What are you going to do about that? Take your revenge on me. Take me to that room and show me. Fuck me until I need to be carried to your car. Make me remember today with a smile, a dripping pussy and a twitching asshole.”

“Okay,” nodded Dad. “I’ll make sure to do that.”

“It’s perfectly okay to let this gentleman here use me like the cheapest whore in the world at your motel, isn’t it?” she teased. “I mean we are not doing anything illegal or against regulations, right?”

“No, miss,” he said. “Everything’s perfectly fine.”

“You don’t have hidden cams or stuff like that, huh?” she asked. “I am a slut, but my family doesn’t know that, and I need to go to college, get married, have kids and have a life. His wife’s already married and has kids of her own. It doesn’t matter much to her to get fucked like the sleaziest whore in town, and she’s doing it in her own house while her husband’s catching up on his work for bringing me here. You wouldn’t try anything funny, huh?”

“Of course not, miss,” he said.

“For your trouble, you can look here,” she said, flipping her top.

The man was startled when he saw her spectacular tits. He blushed.

“They are beautiful, aren’t they?” she teased.

“Yes, miss,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thanks, miss,” he said after she lowered her top.

“I won’t say no to this gentleman no matter what he tells me to do,” she said. “Do you know why not?”

“No, miss,” said the man.

“First, because I love to be royally fucked like a cheap dirty whore,” she said. “Second, his virgin wife won’t be saying no to anything tonight. What would that leave me if I did? Do you think I should lose to a virgin wife?”

“No, miss,” he said.

“You are completely right,” she said. “His wife’s still an anal virgin. You know that means he’s never fucked her in the ass. I am here begging him to fuck my tight little ass open. Do I sound like a slut who should be denied?”

“No, miss,” he said.

“Tell him not to hold back,” she said. “I am jumping in with both feet—spread wide or pulled to my ears.”

“Sir, you are very lucky,” said the man. “Do as she says.”

“You got it wrong, mister,” she said. “I am going to do as he says. He just needs to wish, and I’ll do it no matter what. You can pay a whore a million dollars, and she isn’t going to do what I am going to do—willingly.”

“Enjoy your time,” said the man as Dad paid cash and took the key.

“Thank you, mister,” she said, flashing him her tits one last time.

Dad led Karen to the room.

“This isn’t as cheap as I thought,” she said when they got into the room. “You’ll need to work extra hard to make up for that and make me feel cheap enough. Fuck me as if I was a disposable whore you use and throw away.”

“I’ll try,” he said as she knelt before him, tossing her purse aside, and proceeded to take out his hard cock.

“I am such a cheap whore you can fuck me for two weeks for half what you paid for this sleazy room,” she said, stroking his cock. “You need to get your money’s worth. I hope you are not a guy who’d waste his money.”

“You have a point,” he said as she took his cock into her mouth and started to suck it hungrily.

“Don’t be too shy, Mr. Callaby,” she said. “Please grab my head and fuck my throat. Everybody else does.”

“If that’s what you want, I can sure do it,” he said.

“Isn’t that what *you* want?” she said. “Mr. Callaby, I am *your* whore. You get to do to me whatever *you* want.”

“That’s what I want,” he said as he held her head with both hands and started to thrust in her throat. “I never thought I’d find a girl who’d let me have my way with her. You are even begging me to do that.”

He fucked her throat for a minute before he let go of her head and let her suck him at her own pace.

“I am surprised you never found a girl who would,” she said, pulling back briefly. “I thought every girl wanted her guy to have his way with her. That’s what brings out the slut in us and makes us feel like real women.”

“So far you look, sound and feel like a dream,” he said. “I am not sure girls like you exist.”

“All the girls I know think like me,” she said. “Sadly, they don’t have worthy studs to take advantage of them.”

“I’ve never been lucky enough to meet one of those until today,” he said.

“Now that you’ve met me, you’ll never have a problem meeting sluts like me,” she said.

“Right now I am so happy about meeting you,” he said.

She tossed her top aside and squeezed her tits around his hard cock. He started to thrust in her cleavage. She alternated between sucking his cock and letting him fuck her tits.

She stood up and took her skirt off. Totally naked, she reached for her purse and retrieved a bottle of lube.

“Mr. Callaby, I want you to try my little asshole for size,” she said, handing him the lube. “You are going to fuck it later, but now I want you to try it and feel that I am really your little whore with all my horny fuck holes.”

She got on her hands and knees on the bed and thrust her ass lewdly toward him as he took off his clothes in record time. He climbed behind her and admired her offered asshole with a big clear butt plug inside it.

“You have a big toy in your ass,” he commented, transfixed by her stretched asshole.

“I wanted it to be ready for your cock,” she said. “Unplug it and lick it. I like it when my stud licks my asshole before he fucks it. I’d hate it for you to fuck my asshole before you lick it and make it beg for your big cock.”

He did not need a second invitation. He pulled the butt plug from her asshole, watching it stretch even wider.

“Thanks, Mr. Callaby,” she gasped. “Eat my horny asshole and make it hornier and hungrier for your cock.”

He ate her twitching asshole and fingered her leaky pussy for a few minutes while she moaned and ground it into his face. He took his dripping fingers out of her pussy and tentatively slid one into her asshole. She moaned as his finger smoothly slid all the way up her ass. She moaned as he held his finger and made it squirm inside her ass.

“Ream out my asshole and ream it well,” she moaned as slowly worked his finger in and out of her asshole.

He took his finger out of her ass and spent a few minutes thoroughly lubing her eager asshole with his fingers.

“My asshole’s now ready for your cock,” she said as he reamed out her asshole with three fingers. “Take it very slowly and let us enjoy it fully. Remember you are only trying my tight asshole for size.”

He removed his fingers from her horny asshole and put the lube aside. He then held his throbbing cock with a trembling hand as he guided it to her glistening asshole.

“Do it very slowly,” she said as his cock head touched her asshole. “I want every cell of your cock to feel my asshole and enjoy it to the maximum. You’ll get to fuck my ass hard and pound me like the cheap whore I am later.”

“I’ll be very slow,” he said as his cock head dented her elastic asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped as his cock head slid past her sphincter.

A couple of minutes later, his balls were getting bathed in her excess pussy juices.

“Hold it right there for a couple of minutes and let’s enjoy the sensations,” she moaned, gently squeezing him.

She sat up and pushed her back into his chest. She guided his hands to her tits and held them there.

“Your ass is amazing,” he said, squeezing her tits. “I’ve never felt anything like this. It’s so hot and tight.”

“I am glad that my special gift to you turned to be really special,” she said, milking his cock very gently.

“It’s the most special gift I’ve ever received,” he said.

“You’ve just unwrapped your gift, but you haven’t used it yet,” she said. “Wait until you do.”

“I can’t wait,” he said.

She turned her face back to him and kissed him. They shared a long deep kiss, gently grinding into each other while he squeezed her tits and teased her stiff nipples.

“I am now your little whore,” she whispered. “There is nothing you want to do to me that you won’t do to me.”

“Karen, you are the hottest little whore in the world,” he said. “Do you know that?”

“I am not sure I am, but I sure feel like I am,” she said.

“I feel I am the luckiest man to be with you,” he said.

“You like being *within* me this way?” she teased.

“Is there anybody who wouldn’t like this?” he said.

“If there are any, they are not welcome to my special gift,” she said. “That doesn’t mean the others are.”

“Thank you for welcoming me to your special gift,” he said.

“You can’t thank me,” she said. “I am doing this to thank *you*.”

“Am I supposed to say that you are welcome to welcome me to your special gift?” he said.

“Am I?” she asked.

“Of course you are,” he said.

“I think this is good enough for an appetizer,” she said. “I want to continue sucking your delicious cock.”

He let go of her tits as she slowly pulled off his cock. She turned around and pounced on his hard cock, taking it all the way down her throat. She proceeded to suck it like it was the most delicious thing in the world.

“Karen, what are you doing?” he asked in shock. “You need to wash it first.”

She deep throated his cock for several seconds before she sat up and smiled widely at him.

“Mr. Callaby, I am your little whore,” she said. “You are confusing me with the Queen of England.”

She then resumed sucking his cock.

“If you can think of anything dirty that I haven’t done for you, ask me to do it,” she said. “Don’t use a double standard with me either. If it’s okay for you to taste my asshole, it has to be okay for me to taste it on your cock.”

She sucked his cock for several more minutes before raising her head off it.

“I can suck your cock for hours,” she warned. “If you want me to do something else, tell me to do it.”

“I wouldn’t complain, but I want to eat your pussy,” he said.

“How do you want me?” she asked. “Do you want to sixty-nine?”

“Sure,” he said. “That would be perfect.”

He lay back next to her, and she mounted him.

“Mr. Callaby, you are going to come in each of my three come-thirsty holes,” she said. “As long as you plan to do that, it’s up to you in which order and how.”

“I want to come on your face first,” he said.

“Just tell me when and how,” she said. “I am here to please you in any way I can.”

He made her come in his mouth a few times while she deep throated his cock. He knelt behind her and fucked her pussy to orgasm. He then moved his cock to her ass and fucked it to another orgasm.

“I am ready to come on your face,” he said as he pulled out of her happy asshole.

“So am I,” she said, sitting up. “Stand up and fuck my face until you are ready.”

He soon showered her face with his biggest come load for a while. She sucked his cock dry and smiled at him while she used her fingers to feed herself his come off her face. He lay next to her and watched.

“Do you want to eat my pussy and ass again while I suck your cock back to life?” she asked, fondling his cock.

“Sure,” he said.

His next come load went straight down her throat after they sucked and fucked for an hour, getting her asshole reamed out really well. He was pleasantly surprised that her asshole gaped wide after getting fucked nicely.

Their next session started with another sixty-nine round, had a lot of pussy and ass fucking and ended when he pumped a come load deep in her twitching pussy while she was on her back, her knees pulled to her shoulders.

“Use your fingers to feed me your come out of my pussy,” she said as she stretched and parted her legs.

By then, very few things could shock him. He proceeded to oblige her.

There last session started and progressed the same way but ended when he shot his last come load deep up her twitching ass in the pile driver position. She made sure to drain his balls completely.

“I only need a taste of your come,” she said as she rolled onto her back. “I’ll keep the rest in my ass.”

“Would you like me to scoop some with my fingers?” he offered.

“Would you be so kind to do that please?” she smiled, pulling her knees to her chest and spreading her ass.

“I’d love to do that for you,” he smiled at her as he pushed two fingers into her slightly gaping asshole.

She eagerly sucked the come off his fingers, moaning around them.

“I am done for the day,” he said. “I’ll clean up your pussy and call it a wonderful day.”

“You didn’t get your money’s worth,” she protested.

“I’ve never stretched my money this far,” he said. “If great sex was this affordable, no man would ever spend his money on anything else.”

“I still feel I haven’t thanked you enough,” she said.

“You are not flying home tonight, are you?” he said.

“I am not leaving until you’ve used me well,” she said.

“I am tempted not to do that so you’d stay longer,” he smiled.

He licked her drenched pussy clean, and she did the same to his sticky cock.

“Keep the change,” he said, giving her five dollars as he pulled his clothes on.

“Wow!” she exclaimed. “Thank you so much. You can fuck me for five straight days for this.”

“Maybe I will,” he said.

“I’ll count on it,” she said as they left.

“I’ll drop the key,” he said.

“I want to keep it for the night,” she said. “I may be able to use the room again maybe even with you.”

“That’s fine,” he said. “We actually don’t need to return the key. They can just reprogram the lock.”

When Karen and Dad came home, Karen caught Mom alone.

“Mrs. Callaby, is everything okay?” asked Karen as she teased Mom’s pussy through her dress.

“Yes,” hissed Mom shyly. “Karen, please don’t do this here.”

“You are a good girl, Mrs. Callaby,” said Karen. “You are not wearing any underwear just like you promised.”

Mom groaned but did not push Karen’s hand as it continued to tease her pussy.

“Mrs. Callaby, I didn’t like it when you asked me not to do this here,” said Karen quietly. “I want to be able to do to you whatever I want whenever I want. Do you understand, my slut?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Yes, mistress,” corrected Karen, still teasing Mom’s pussy.

“Yes, mistress,” hissed Mom.

“By the way, I’ve accomplished my mission,” said Karen as Mom squirmed on her fingers.

“What did you do, mistress?” gasped Mom.

“I thanked Mr. Callaby properly,” said Karen. “Can’t you tell by the way I look or walk?”

“Did you really do that?” gasped Mom in shock.

Mom stiffened and came on Karen’s fingers, holding on to her shoulders.

“Yes, my slut,” urged Karen. “Come for the slut that your husband has fucked like he’s never fucked you.”

Mom gasped and shook violently. Karen held her back with her free hand so she would not collapse.

“You enjoy coming for me, don’t you, my slut?” teased Karen when Mom finally recovered.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Yes, mistress,” corrected Karen, pinching Mom’s right nipple hard.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom. “I am sorry.”

“Don’t make your mistress mad at you, okay, slut?” said Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

“Hike your dress so your mistress can stick her fingers in your horny little cunt, slut,” instructed Karen.

“Here?” asked Mom.

Karen silently pinched her left nipple hard.

“Sorry, mistress,” said Mom, hiking her dress to her waist.

“If you keep making your mistress mad at you, she’ll punish you and not make you come,” said Karen as she slid two fingers into Mom’s dripping pussy, making her gasp. “Do you want that, slut?”

“No, mistress,” said Mom.

“Now, ride my fingers and come for me like a good slut,” instructed Karen.

Karen held her fingers for Mom, and Mom started to hump them, moaning and gasping.

“Come for me, slut,” urged Karen. “We don’t have all day.”

“Yes, mistress,” gasped Mom, riding Karen’s fingers harder.

Mom came within a minute as Karen pulled on her stiff nipples through her dress.

“If you please me, I’ll make you your son’s whore like the rest of us,” said Karen. “Do you want that?”

“Yes, mistress,” gasped Mom, trembling.

“Would you like to watch your hubby fuck my ass while I eat your hot pussy and little virgin asshole?” teased Karen. “I bet that would be great fun for all of us. As a matter of fact, I still have his come in my well-fucked ass.”

Mom shuddered as Karen walked away.

“Think about that,” said Karen as she turned around. “It will get you ready for the pussy and ass eating I am going to give you in half an hour or so. I want your pussy to be soaked.”

Mom trembled as Karen smiled at her innocently.

“You can lower your dress before someone walks by and wonders what you are doing, exposing your dripping pussy in the middle of the living room like a shameless whore,” teased Karen.

Mom blushed and lowered her dress.

Karen winked at her and sucked her sticky fingers before she disappeared.

“I’ve just finished getting my ass fucked thoroughly,” Karen said to Alex when she caught her in her room. “If you are lucky, you’ll be able to taste come in my ass. Nobody has sucked it out yet.”

“You saved it for me?” asked Alex excitedly. “Show me.”

Karen bared her ass and spread it for Alex who knelt down and saw the well-fucked hole. Having recovered a little, Karen’s asshole did not gape as wide as it did the previous night. Alex proceeded to lick it and probe it. Karen was standing up with her ass pushed out and her hands spreading her cheeks wide. She moaned and ground back into Alex’s eager mouth, enjoying her wickedly inquisitive tongue.

“I think I can taste it,” said Alex after eating Karen’s asshole for a minute.

“Suck all you can,” said Karen. “You deserve it. I am sure you’ll soon let me suck your brother’s tasty come out of your delicious asshole.”

Alex moaned into Karen’s asshole in acknowledgement.

“Do you like the taste?” asked Karen.

Alex moaned affirmatively.

“Your brother’s come tastes even better,” said Karen. “You’ll soon find that out.”

Alex continued to eat and suck Karen’s asshole until Karen came. When Karen recovered, she pulled Alex up for a passionate kiss. While they kissed and groped each other, they took each other out of her clothes.

“It’s funny that the first come you taste came from another girl’s asshole,” said Karen, fingering Alex’s leaky pussy. “You’ve made great progress in such a short time. You’ll become an anal slut in no time.”

Karen proceeded to return the favor and eat Alex’s pussy and asshole to satiation.

Karen left Alex’s room and singled out Mom.

“Is your pussy wet for me as I want it?” Karen asked Mom.

Mom nodded.

“Aren’t you proud of your mistress that she can make you hornier than you’ve ever been?” teased Karen as she stood behind Mom and cupped her tits.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Yes, what?” asked Karen, pinching both Mom’s nipples hard.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom, trembling.

“You have nice tits, slut,” said Karen, squeezing Mom’s tits.

“Somebody might see us,” said Mom weakly.

“Thank you, mistress,” said Karen, pinching Mom’s nipples hard.

“Thank you, mistress,” said Mom meekly.

“You are my slut,” whispered Karen. “Would there be anything wrong if someone saw me play with my slut?”

“No, mistress,” said Mom.

“You probably want them to see you,” teased Karen. “You want to show them you are not a prude. You want them to know what a cock-hungry slut you are, don’t you?”

“Yes, mistress,” hissed Mom.

“Whose slut, are you, Mrs. Callaby?” teased Karen.

“I am your slut, mistress,” said Mom.

“I’ve swallowed enough of your husband’s come, my slut,” said Karen. “Are you happy that your little slut daughter has eaten my well-fucked asshole and sucked her dad’s come right out, making it squeaky clean?”

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom, trembling.

“You don’t mind that the little slut’s first taste of come was sucking her own dad’s come right out of your mistress’s asshole, do you, my slut?” teased Karen.

“No, mistress,” said Mom.

“You are a good slut,” said Karen. “Is your pussy dripping?”

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom, trembling.

“Why is your cock-hungry pussy dripping, slut?” teased Karen.

“Because I want you to lick it, mistress,” said Mom.

“You are going to beg me to lick it, aren’t you?” teased Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

“Go to my room and spread it for me,” instructed Karen. “I’ll be there in a minute.”

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom quietly.

“Don’t play with your dripping pussy,” warned Karen as Mom went to do her bidding. “Leave the door ajar, and make sure your pussy faces it. If somebody walks by and looks, I want them to see your wanton pussy. If I can’t see it from outside the room, I’ll be mad at you and not touch it. Do you want to make your mistress mad at you?”

“No, mistress,” said Mom.

“You are a good girl, slut,” said Karen. “Your mistress is pleased with you. Go ahead and do as she told you.”

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

Karen let Mom wait for a couple of minutes. She made a phone call. When she went to her room, the door was ajar, and Mom was lying back, her dress hiked to her waist and her legs spread wide. Her leaky pussy faced the door.

Karen grabbed Dad and signaled him to remain silent. She led him to where he could see Mom.

“Can you see that slut?” Karen said to Dad. “Hide behind the door and listen until I call you in.”

Dad nodded.

Karen entered the room and left the door ajar.

“You are a good girl, Mrs. Callaby,” said Karen as she sat on the bed next to Mom. “I am pleased with you.”

“Thank you, mistress,” said Mom.

“Whose slut are you, Mrs. Callaby?” asked Karen.

“I am your slut, mistress,” said Mom.

“Say it louder,” said Karen. “Don’t be shy.”

“I am your slut, mistress,” Mom said louder.

“Is there anything I can’t do to you, slut?” asked Karen, slipping a finger into Mom’s drenched pussy.

Mom gasped at the contact.

“No, mistress,” said Mom.

“Would you still let me have my way with you even if somebody was with us watching,” said Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom as Karen started to move her finger gently within her wet pussy.

“You want to make your mistress proud of her slut, don’t you?” asked Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

“What do you want your mistress to do?” asked Karen.

“I want you to eat my pussy please, mistress,” said Mom.

“Beg for it,” said Karen. “I want anyone who hears you to know that you are a good slut.”

“Please eat my pussy, mistress,” said Mom.

“Do you want to come for your mistress?” teased Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

“You can come in now,” said Karen louder.

Dad went into the room. When Mom saw him, she shuddered but did not try to cover herself up.

“Mr. Callaby, stand next to the door, but leave it open,” said Karen.

Dad did just that.

“What were we doing before your hubby came to watch his little loving wife be a good slut for her nephew’s girlfriend?” asked Karen.

“I was begging you to eat my pussy, mistress,” said Mom, trembling.

“Do it again, Mrs. Callaby,” said Karen. “Let’s make sure your hubby hears it right.”

“Please eat my pussy, mistress,” begged Mom.

“Tell your hubby that I can do to you whatever I want, slut,” said Karen quietly.

“Honey, my mistress can do to me anything she wants,” said Mom, shaking.

“Mr. Callaby, you are not mad at your little wife for letting me have my way with her, are you?” teased Karen.

“No,” said Dad.

“Tell her that it’s okay for her to let me have my way with her,” said Karen.

“Honey, you can let her have her way with you,” said Dad.

“Mr. Callaby, please don’t play with your cock while you watch,” said Karen. “My slut will suck it for you when it’s time and get it ready for my pussy and ass. Won’t you, slut?”

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

“Tell your hubby he can fuck any slut he wants, especially me,” said Karen.

“Honey, you can fuck any slut you want especially my mistress,” said Mom.

“Tell him he should fuck his slut secretary,” said Karen.

“Honey, you should fuck Erin, your slut secretary,” said Mom.

“Thanks, honey,” said Dad.

“You are not going to tell him who ate his come out of my well-fucked asshole, are you?” said Karen.

“No, mistress,” said Mom.

“Just tell him it wasn’t you because you haven’t eaten my horny ass yet,” said Karen.

“Honey, it wasn’t me who ate your come out of my mistress’s well-fucked asshole,” said Mom. “I haven’t eaten her delicious horny asshole yet.”

“Ask him if he’s mad at you because it wasn’t you who sucked his come out of my ass and swallowed every drop she could get,” said Karen.

“Honey, are you mad at me because it wasn’t me who sucked your come out of my mistress’s ass and swallowed every last drop?” asked Mom.

“No, honey,” said Dad.

“You’d have done that if I let you, wouldn’t you, my slut?” asked Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

“Now, tell him whose whore you want to be,” said Karen.

“Honey, I want to be our son’s anal whore,” said Mom, shocking Dad.

“Mr. Callaby, are you mad at my slut for wanting to be her son’s anal whore?” asked Karen.

“No,” said Dad.

“Tell her she can be his whore all she wants,” said Karen.

“Honey, you can be our son’s whore all you want,” said Dad.

“You’ll make a good whore,” said Karen. “I am sure your horny son will love making you his anal whore. Now, thank your hubby.”

“Thank you, honey,” said Mom.

“I am pleased with you, slut,” said Karen. “I am now going to eat your pussy and make you come for me.”

“Thank you, mistress,” said Mom.

“I am no longer eating your wet cunt to thank you,” she said, wiggling her finger in Mom’s leaky pussy. “I am eating your pussy and ass because they are delicious. I also want to thank Nick by giving him his mom as a whore.”

Mom shivered, and her pussy twitched around Karen’s finger.

“You’d like that, you cock-hungry slut, wouldn’t you?” teased Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” hissed Mom, shaking.

“Pull your legs over your head and spread your horny ass,” instructed Karen. “Show your hubby what a cock hungry slut you are. Show him you are dying to be your son’s dirty whore.”

Mom complied readily, shaking.

“Aren’t you proud of your little wife, Mr. Callaby?” said Karen, teasing Mom’s splayed asshole with a finger.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“Don’t you think your son would love to stuff his big cock right here and pound her horny ass madly while she comes her ass off and begs for more?” she teased. “He’ll most likely do it harder than you did mine.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Tell your hubby who your ass belongs to,” said Karen.

“Honey, my virgin ass belongs to our son,” said Mom.

“Does Nick know that?” asked Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

“How did he know that?” asked Karen.

“He asked me to promise it to him if I ever was going to have it fucked,” said Mom.

“Tell us all about it, slut,” said Karen. “I’ll eat your dripping pussy gently so you won’t flood the room.”

Dad was standing by the door watching as Karen bent over Mom’s pussy and proceeded to lick it leisurely. Mom moaned for a few seconds before she started to talk.

“It happened when I picked him up at the airport when he returned from his aunt’s visit,” moaned Mom. “I thought I felt him checking me out as I walked before him, but I thought I must have been mistaken. When I drove off he told me I was so hot if I wouldn’t disown him he’d grab me and make wild passionate love to me right there by the side of the road. I was shocked. I got mad at him, telling him two weeks without sex shouldn’t make him lose his mind. He told me that he had almost as much sex as he could handle. I didn’t believe him when he told me he was constantly having sex with Claire and Jim’s girlfriend and fucking them in the ass especially when he said that his aunt and uncle knew all about it and that Jim actually invited him to share his girlfriend. He then told me, had I not doubted him, he’d have showed it to me on video. He gave me another chance by handing him my panties, showing him my tits or masturbating while I drove. I couldn’t believe it.

“He told me it was okay to act like a whore every once in a while. He put his hand on my thigh just above my knee and started to tell me how hot my legs were. I asked him to take his hand off, but he continued to compliment my legs and finally told me to relax because I was safe as long as I had my panties on. He asked me to relax and spread my legs like a good girl, and I did. My pussy twitched when I did that. He asked me to take the right lane and drive slowly, and I did. His hand slowly climbed up my inner thigh. I wanted him to stop because I didn’t want him to find out how horny I was. He finally reached the edge of my panties. When he cupped my pussy, I gasped and squeezed my legs. I almost came, and the car almost went off the road. He asked me to spread my legs so he could feel what kind of panties

his mom wore, and asked me to drive even slower, and I did. He teased my pussy, telling me I was still safe as my panties stood between his fingers and my hot pussy. I knew I wasn't safe. I had my knees parted and was squirming on his fingers like a whore. He could have made me come whenever he wanted, but he didn't want to yet. He talked about my panties how they were thin and sexy almost like they were not there and how he could do that all day. I trembled and leaked into my flimsy panties. He couldn't miss it. He told me how he could feel how hot and wet I was. I told him he was breaking my concentration. He said we could die, I must keep my mind and eyes on the road, and he'd keep his mind and fingers on my panties.

"I told him I was going to come. He told me I had to beg if I wanted to. I was a respectable wife and mother driving my son home while he made me talk dirty, begging him to let me come on his fingers. He wanted to make me come more to find out how much my panties could take. I spread my legs like a real whore while he continued to play with my pussy. I soon was begging him to make me come on his fingers like a cheap whore. It was then easy for him to have me take off my panties. He could have asked me to stop the car and hop on his hard cock, and he knew it, but he wanted to toy with me. He stuffed my panties into my pussy to get them to absorb even more and had me take off my bra and sit on it to keep the seat and my skirt clean. I was again begging him to make me come on his fingers like a cheap whore. It was a small price to pay for the amazing orgasms he was giving me. I enjoyed paying the price too. He even teased me while I begged. He finally told me to come if I was a real slut. I knew I was, and I did. He had me wipe my drenched pussy with my bra and put it back on, leaving my panties in my pussy.

"We arrived home, and I left my panties in my pussy. I was such a whore. A few minutes later, he called me to his room and showed me a video clip. There was this big cock thrusting vigorously in a woman's widely stretched asshole while a pair of hands spread her ass. The cock pulled out, leaving the asshole gaping open. I then saw my niece Claire swallow that cock. I knew it was Nick, and I wanted to be the slut taking it up the ass, but I couldn't tell him that. The slut got her ass fucked hard to a wild orgasm. The cock pulled out, and the slut, my sister, and her daughter sucked the cock together, fighting over it. My pussy was a mess. It already had been. He talked me into hiking my dress and spreading my ass for him. He had me beg him to kiss my asshole. Can you believe that? I did, allowing him just one kiss. He put his lips on my asshole and didn't take them away until I had the wildest orgasm of my life. He didn't touch me. It was only his lips and tongue on my asshole.

"He took my panties as a souvenir and showed me what my ass did to him. I was shocked to see the same big mouthwatering cock I had just seen on video although I knew it was him. I offered to give him one kiss and not take my mouth off his cock until he came. He didn't let me touch it with my hands. I have never swallowed come before, but I knew that was a very big load, and it tasted great. I loved it. He gave me the hottest kiss of my life—on my mouth—and didn't mind that I had just swallowed his come. That made me feel very appreciated.

"He asked me if I had ever been fucked up the ass. I said I had never and would never. He talked me into promising him that my ass was his if I changed my mind. I felt it was safe, so I did, but deep down inside I knew he could take it if he wanted even if I didn't promise it to him. Now, I know he will."

Karen had meanwhile quietly and gradually worked three fingers up Mom's asshole.

"Now, you are sure he's going to collect, aren't you, slut?" teased Karen, twisting her fingers within her ass.

"Yes," hissed Mom, stiffening.

"That's it," urged Karen, jerking her fingers within Mom's asshole. "Come for your son, you dirty whore."

Mom had a wild orgasm. She writhed, moaning and gasping. Karen looked at her face contorting with lust while she jerked her fingers within her shaking ass.

"Was that all, or was there more?" asked Karen.

"The next day he gave me a DVD I've been watching every day since then," said Mom. "It had him fuck my sister as she played my role. It also had the scene when he kissed my asshole and I kissed his amazing cock."

"You've been watching it every day, and he hasn't fucked you yet?" asked Karen. "How come?"

“He could have fucked me anytime ever since I begged him to make me come,” said Mom. “I think he wants me to come to him and beg him to make me his whore.”

“Why didn’t you do that?” asked Karen. “Don’t you want to be his whore?”

“I do,” said Mom. “I just can’t do that out of the blue, but my resistance has been diminishing. Just as I was ready to succumb to him, you came by and took advantage of me.”

“You are not complaining, are you?” teased Karen.

“No, mistress,” said Mom.

“You’ve been holding out on him for a long time,” said Karen. “Are you going to make it up to him?”

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

“My slut’s story was the hottest thing I’ve ever heard,” said Karen, gently working her fingers in and out of Mom’s stretched asshole. “What do you think, Mr. Callaby.”

“I agree,” said Dad.

“Do you believe it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I didn’t know my loving wife was such a slut.”

“Mrs. Conkley, your son’s a fucking genius,” said Karen. “He seduced me while I was sitting next to my boyfriend and left me to chase after him. That very night I talked Jim into sharing me with Nick. From then on, he fucked me every day and shared me with your sister’s entire family. Fuck, he even fucked me while Jim drove him to the airport and Claire filmed that. He seduced you while his cock still tasted of my mouth, pussy and ass. Your sister swallowed his come the very next day he was there. I am also sure he fucked Beth before he left, and you thought he was without sex for two weeks. Try two hours. You enjoyed being his whore and coming on his fingers on the drive, didn’t you?”

“Yes, mistress, like nothing ever in my life,” said Mom.

“He’s really something, isn’t he?” said Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

“Do you think he needs my help to make you his whore?” asked Karen.

“I don’t think so, mistress,” said Mom. “I am letting you use me because he’s already made me his whore.”

“Mr. Callaby, your slut wife deserves a reward,” said Karen. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Come sit next to her,” she said. “Tell her she’s a good slut. I am sure she’d love to hear that from you.”

Dad walked to the bed and sat next to Mom on the other side.

“You are a good slut, honey,” he said.

“Thank you,” said Mom, smiling.

“Your husband and I are proud of you,” said Karen.

“Thank you, mistress,” said Mom, happily.

“Mrs. Callaby, you are a good girl,” said Karen. “We’ll make you your son’s whore. You won’t go to bed tonight until he’s fucked you in every cock-hungry fuck hole you have. Are you happy now?”

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom excitedly. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome, slut,” said Karen. “Now, relax and have fun.”

Karen pounced on Mom's pussy. She ate her through several vaginal and anal orgasms while Dad watched Mom squirm, writhe, shake, gasp, moan and groan.

"Do you think you are ready to become your son's anal whore?" teased Karen as Mom gasped.

"Yes, mistress," hissed Mom.

"Your son will surely make you eat his other sluts' pussies and asses," said Karen. "Your mistress has to teach you because she's responsible for you. You are not a full whore yet."

"Thank you, mistress," said Mom.

"Get up and get ready to show your husband how you can eat pussy and ass like a dirty whore," said Karen.

Mom sat up and watched Karen lie back and spread her legs lewdly.

"What are you waiting for, slut?" asked Karen. "Eat my wet pussy. Your husband fucked it silly today. If you do a good job, you may catch traces of his come."

Mom dutifully dove between Karen's legs. Karen also taught her to eat her ass.

"He also filled my ass with come, but another slut has already beaten you to it," moaned Karen as Mom licked her asshole. "I promise you that you are going to eat come out of my ass, and I am going to eat come out of yours."

"Thank you, mistress," said Mom.

Karen came in Mom's mouth several times.

"Did you enjoy eating my well fucked pussy and asshole?" asked Karen at the end.

"Yes, mistress," said Mom.

"Slut, are you ready to watch your husband fuck me in all my holes?" asked Karen.

"Yes, mistress," said Mom.

"Go ahead and help him out of his clothes," instructed Karen.

"Yes, mistress," said Mom, getting up.

Mom soon helped Dad take off his clothes.

"Suck his cock and make sure it's ready for me," instructed Karen.

"Yes, mistress," said Mom, pouncing on Dad's hard cock.

Karen toyed with Mom's pussy and asshole while she sucked Dad's cock.

"Mr. Callaby, your wife had been a good girl," said Karen. "She got me ready for you. She helped me douche and take an enema. She inspected and tasted my pussy and asshole to make sure they were good enough for you and licked my pussy dry lest it would soak my skirt, not to mention her lubing my asshole and popping my butt plug in."

"She really did?" asked Dad in disbelief.

"Didn't you, slut?" asked Karen.

"Yes, mistress," said Mom.

"She assured me that you'd love eating and fucking my pussy and ass," said Karen. "Isn't she impressive?"

"I am really impressed," said Dad.

"Don't you think she deserves to be your son's whore?" she said.

"She sure does," he said.

“Aren’t you happy now that you’ve realized your fantasies with me, and your wife’s getting you ready to fuck me while she watches?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am sure Nick will reward her handsomely for being such an amazing wife for his dad,” she said. “She’s so lucky she doesn’t have to travel to get fucked royally.”

Karen let Mom suck Dad’s cock for a few minutes.

“Move away and watch,” said Karen, pushing Mom aside.

Mom watched Karen suck Dad’s cock hungrily for a few minutes. Karen lay back and spread her legs lewdly.

“Guide his cock into my pussy,” instructed Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom as Dad took his position in front of Karen’s dripping pussy.

Mom guided Dad’s cock into Karen’s pussy and watched him fuck her hard through a quick orgasm.

“Lube his cock and my asshole,” instructed Karen as she pushed Dad off her.

While Mom lubed Dad’s cock, Karen got on all fours and pushed her horny ass out lewdly. Mom thoroughly lubed Karen’s asshole using one to three fingers.

“Guide him in,” instructed Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

Dad knelt behind Karen, and Mom guided his cock into her asshole. He fucked Karen’s ass hard to orgasm.

“Taste my ass on his cock,” instructed Karen.

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

Mom proceeded to suck Dad’s cock.

“The slut would love it if you ate her pussy,” said Karen. “Here is the lube too. Feel free to ream out her asshole and get it ready for your son. Come in her pussy. I am sure somebody’s going to eat it out of her.”

“Thank you, mistress,” said Mom.

Mom lay back and Dad dove for her dripping pussy.

“You are a good slut, Mrs. Callaby,” said Karen. “You’ll love this. Now, I have to go take care of another little slut. She must be waiting for me out now. She also has a virgin ass, but I promise you that won’t be the case for long. Your husband here will be fucking her ass whenever he wants. You wouldn’t mind that, would you?”

“No, mistress,” said Mom.

“You are a good girl,” said Karen. “Isn’t she, Mr. Callaby?”

“Yes, she sure is,” said Dad.

Karen watched Dad eat Mom’s pussy for a couple of minutes.

“Come for me, slut,” instructed Karen.

Mom stiffened and started to shake in orgasm within seconds.

“Good girl,” said Karen, smiling at Mom as Mom gasped for air.

“Thank you, mistress,” gasped Mom.

“I’ll see you all later,” said Karen. “I don’t want that slut to wait for long. Leave the door open.”

On her way out, Karen opened the door all the way.

Half an hour later, Aunt Michelle passed by and could not miss the moaning and groaning as Dad fucked Mom like a whore. Aunt Michelle fingered her dripping pussy through a few orgasms while she watched, making sure they did not see her.

Karen managed to talk Erin into picking her up and taking her to the motel room. The lingering smell of sex in the room made Erin horny and susceptible to Karen's advances. It started with kissing and petting and never stopped. Karen broke Erin's resistance completely by licking her virgin asshole to orgasm. Karen also taught Erin how to eat and finger her pussy and asshole. Erin enjoyed that and made Karen come in her mouth several times.

Throughout the session Karen kept coming back to finger fuck and ream out Erin's asshole, slowly working her way up to three fingers. She also convinced her that her asshole did not need to stay virgin. Needless to say, Karen made sure they did not leave until Erin had her best orgasms ever on her tongue and could not come anymore. Karen finally taught Erin how to wear the butt plug and walk with it. Getting the big butt plug up Erin's inexperienced asshole was a big challenge that Karen met very successfully. Inserting the butt plug into Erin's ass drenched her pussy, which Karen eagerly licked all the way to orgasm while fucking the butt plug in and out of her tight asshole. Karen made Erin leave with a tightly plugged asshole and a leaky pussy and without underwear. While Erin drove Karen home, Karen fingered her pussy leisurely to orgasm. When Erin stopped the car to drop Karen off, Karen gave her a long good-night kiss and gave her drenched pussy a similar kiss, sucking it temporarily dry.

When Karen returned, she gave Alex a deep kiss, making her taste Erin's pussy on her lips and tongue while she fondled her ass and tits. Karen then gave Alex two passionate kisses to her nether fuck holes. Alex was pleasantly surprised when she returned the first kiss to Karen's drenched pussy.

"Alex, you'll become your brother's little whore at any time," said Karen. "You have to be ready. We'll ream out your virgin asshole with three fingers every time. You'll also practice cock sucking on my butt plug."

They had a long feverish session before they called it a night. Karen spent a long time coaching Alex and letting her practice cock sucking on her butt plug while she reamed out her well-lubed asshole with three fingers.

After that long day, Karen was asleep before her head hit the pillow. Neither did she come back to me to take care of her as she promised nor was I aware of her extracurricular activities.

ALL IN

My aunt decided not to join us for the evening. After I finished fucking Beth and Claire silly, Claire left to her room and I walked Beth home.

When I returned to my room later, I was greeted with Aunt Michelle's bare ass bucking on my bed. Her face was buried where two thrusting spread legs met. My cock started to get hard. While Aunt Michelle ate that pussy hungrily, the other gasped and hissed urgently. I was shocked to find that the other woman was my own mom. Despite my shock, my cock, on its own, was so overjoyed it twitched and I almost came. I took my clothes off before they knew I was even back in the room. I climbed onto the bed and fed Mom my rock hard cock. Her surprise to see me and have my cock in her mouth made her hesitate a few seconds before she started sucking. Only then, did my aunt notice that I was there because my cock muffled Mom's gasps and moans.

"That's it, Nick," encouraged my aunt. "Gag her with your big cock; she was making too much noise."

“Don’t make her come in your mouth,” I said to her. “I want her to come on the cock she’s sucking.”

“I’ve just sucked your dad’s come out of her pussy,” said my aunt. “It’s now clean and ready for yours.”

“You are a very sweet aunt,” I said.

“Me or my asshole?” she teased.

“All of you, you slut, even your little pussy,” I smiled.

“Thank you, my hottest nephew,” she said.

My aunt immediately stepped down her oral operations despite Mom’s urgent humping of her face. Mom’s frustration made her swallow my cock with unmatched hunger. I just fucked her throat happily for a while. She was shaking when I finally aimed my cock at her pussy. My aunt brushed my cock head up and down her leaky pussy.

“Do you want to come, Mom?” I teased softly.

“Yes,” gasped Mom.

“You know what to do when you want to come,” I reminded.

“Oh, please make my cock-hungry pussy come on your big fat cock like I am a cheap whore,” she gasped.

“You are a good slut, Mom,” I said as my aunt teased her clit with my slick cock head. “I am proud of you.”

“Nick, please stuff me with your big hard cock and fuck me like a cheap whore,” she gasped.

Mom inhaled sharply and stiffened when I shoved my hard cock all the way into her sizzling pussy. She started coming even before my balls touched her ass. She soon found out how easy it was to wake up the neighborhood as she squealed and screamed like a little girl. Thankfully my cock was not the only way to quiet her down. She ate her sister’s dripping pussy while I fucked her hot pussy through two more orgasms. She actually made my aunt come.

“Lick my asshole,” said my aunt as she turned around and sat on Mom’s face, holding her legs for me.

Mom proceeded to lick her sister’s asshole as I cleaned her drenched pussy with my tongue. I reacquainted myself with her sweet asshole. She was soon spreading her ass for me as I probed her asshole with my eager tongue. She came on my tongue twice before I licked her pussy clean again. I fucked her pussy to another orgasm and teased her asshole with my dripping cock head for a little while, making her squirm. My aunt handed me the lube and I took my sweet time preparing Mom’s last cherry. I used three fingers to ream out and lube her tight asshole well.

“Get off her face,” I said to my aunt as I touched my cock head to Mom’s ready asshole. “I want to see her face when I feed her virgin asshole my big hard cock.”

My aunt moved off Mom’s face but continued to hold her legs. Mom was still holding her ass open for me.

“Do you want me to fuck your virgin asshole for you?” I teased, brushing Mom’s asshole with my cock head.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Beg for it, Mom, so your sister can see what a dirty slut her younger sister is,” I teased.

“Please deflower my virgin asshole and fuck my horny ass hard with that big cock of yours,” begged Mom.

“Do you think she’s dirty enough to deserve my cock up her hot ass?” I asked my aunt.

“I think she’s dirty enough for an anal virgin,” she said.

“Is there anybody else who’s going to fuck your gorgeous ass?” I teased Mom.

“No,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because my ass is all yours,” she said. “You are the only one who can have it anyway you want.”

“Thanks for reserving your amazing ass for me,” I said as I firmly pressed my cock into her virgin asshole. “You know I never deny you anything. I always spoil you rotten because you deserve that.”

Mom held her breath as my cock head stretched her asshole and popped through her sphincter.

“Thank you,” she said lowly as her asshole clamped around my cock.

It took me a few minutes to maneuver my hard cock through her inner sphincters, watching her squirm and moan. My balls finally pressed against the back of her ass. Her once-virgin ass was deeply impaled on my throbbing cock, which leaked profusely past her milking rectum. She was trembling as I held my cock balls deep inside her, enjoying the sensations and achieving my special accomplishment. Her pussy leaked constantly. I leaned forward and kissed her. She kissed back, and we had a long passionate kiss. Her asshole milked my cock as if kissing it on its own. Within an hour of getting caught in my bed, she joyously lost her sweet ass cherry.

“Are you ready to get fucked in your hot ass?” I teased. “Do you want to be my sweet anal whore, Mom?”

“Yes,” she hissed, shuddering.

“Relax and let’s both enjoy this superb experience,” I said as I thrust gently in her ass.

Mom gasped as my cock started to slide in and out of her tight asshole. Although virginally inexperienced, her sweet asshole instinctively knew how to milk my shaft exquisitely. My aunt used her hand to muffle Mom’s screams when she had her first orgasm while I rammed my cock in her shaking ass as hard as I could.

“I’ve finally become your anal whore,” gasped Mom as I fucked her freshly-deflowered ass at an easy pace.

“Are you as proud of yourself as I am proud of you, my sweet anal whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am taking your big cock up my horny ass, and I love it.”

“I knew you would, but I gave you your time,” I said. “You are an incredibly hot woman. I am so happy you finally decided to use your sweet asshole for what it’s for, namely pleasing my cock.”

“Thank you for being so patient and considerate,” she gasped.

“Priceless prizes need patience and persistence,” I said. “I finally got the first prize—my mom’s delicious ass.”

“Am I as good as a horny teenage slut for you?” she gasped.

“You are so hot you make horny teenage sluts look like prudish mature women, my sweet anal whore,” I teased.

“I am so happy you’ve finally turned me around,” she gasped. “My horny slut of a sister helped too.”

“I am still indebted to you and your horny son,” moaned my aunt as she returned her ass to Mom’s mouth. “I don’t mind letting you pay me back though. Get my wanton asshole ready for your son’s big cock.”

Needless to say, it was a long but spectacular night. Mom got to do most of the perverse things she once thought were disgusting, and she loved every second of it. I did my best, but I did not have much come left in me, so she did not get enough come play that first time. Fortunately that was not going to be our last time. In the end, my aunt’s ass and Mom’s newly deflowered but well-fucked ass took the last of my come for the night to bed. After I almost fell asleep in the shower, I slept like a baby.

Meanwhile, my mom and aunt showered and slept in Dad’s bed naked, my aunt in the middle. Mom let Dad’s morning boner slip through the fly of his boxers and nestle between my aunt’s naked ass cheeks. As Dad woke up, he reached out and squeezed my aunt’s tit. She ground her ass back into his bare cock. He reached between her legs and fingered her pussy, which was dripping. He moaned without opening his eyes and worked his cock between her legs.

He humped her pussy from the back. She humped back. She then rolled him onto his back and mounted him, trapping his cock under her leaky pussy.

“Do you want to fuck me?” she whispered in his ear, her head next to his so he could not see her.

“Yes,” he whispered.

“Reach down and guide your hard cock into my wet pussy,” she whispered, lifting herself a little.

He reached for his cock and guided it into her pussy. She lowered herself on it, swallowing it completely.

“Are you sure you want to fuck me?” teased, squeezing his cock as tightly as she could.

“Yes,” he whispered.

“I don’t mind that,” she whispered. “I am not your wife though.”

“Who are you?” he asked nonchalantly.

“I am her sister, your sister-in-law, Michelle,” she whispered.

“Where is your sister?” he asked.

“I am right here, honey,” answered Mom.

He snapped his head left and saw Mom. She was smiling at him.

“What’s going on here?” he asked.

“My sister’s away from her husband, and she needs cock,” said Mom nonchalantly.

“You are okay with that?” he asked.

“With the fact that she needs cock?” teased Mom. “Of course I am okay with that. It’s her own business.”

“Are you okay with my having sex with her?” asked Dad.

“You are not going to have sex with her,” said Mom. “You are just going to fuck her nice and hard.”

“Are you okay with that?” he asked.

“Only if you agree to fuck the two of us together every day until she leaves,” said Mom. “This round’s to make up for yesterday. We’ll meet later today so you can fuck us again. We know you are in a hurry now.”

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“Do you want to do it or do you want your son to do it for you?” asked Mom as my aunt rocked gently.

“If that’s what you want, I’ll definitely do it,” he said.

“I don’t want you to do it if you don’t want to,” said Mom. “Do you want to fuck two slut sisters silly daily?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do it,” she said as she mounted his face.

In the following hour, Dad ate their pussies, played with their tits and fucked them silly in different positions. They sucked his cock together, kissed and ate each other’s pussy to orgasm. He came twice: once in my aunt’s mouth and once in Mom’s mouth. To his shock, they shared his come both times.

“We’ll see you tonight,” said my aunt after she finished sucking his cock clean.

The adults went to church as usual, but the women were without underwear. They did not remember a word.

Karen started her day with a long training session for Alex, focusing on anal reaming and cock sucking training. I only saw her at brunch.

“Karen, where were you yesterday?” I asked Karen after the brunch that Mom and my aunt did not attend.

“I took a break,” she smiled. “I can’t let you fuck me to death, but I am ready now.”

“Watch your language around my sister,” I said.

“I bet the poor girl has never heard the F word before,” laughed Karen. “I am sorry for offending you, Alex.”

Alex blushed.

“I am happy I didn’t say ‘fuck my ass to death,’” teased Karen. “That would have been really vulgar, assuming your sister doesn’t know that her brother fucks my tight asshole as well as other assholes open at every chance.”

“That’s okay, Nick,” said Claire. “I think Alex is old enough to know that Karen and I are your anal whores.”

“Do you think she’s old enough to know we are not the only ones?” teased Karen.

“I think she’s a day or so too young for that,” said Claire.

My being so horny that morning, even after taking my morning shower, did not make things any easier. Both Karen and Claire could obviously see my boner, and I was afraid Alex could too.

“Is this your way to tell me how much you missed me?” teased Karen as she knelt before me and cupped my bulging crotch. “That’s so sweet. Don’t you think so, Claire?”

“That’s really sweet, but you don’t know it was meant for you,” said Claire.

“I’ll give him the benefit of the doubt,” laughed Karen, squeezing my boner through my shorts.

“Maybe I should too,” said Claire as she knelt next to Karen and reached out for my boner.

“Why not?” said Karen as each tugged at one side of my waistband. “I enjoy sharing and getting shared.”

“Alex, I think you should leave,” I said to Alex.

“Don’t leave, Alex,” said Karen. “You are old enough for this. You may learn a thing or two.”

“You are not serious you are going to do anything right here,” said Alex.

“You don’t know how crazy these two are,” I answered.

“We are not crazy, Alex,” said Karen as I lifted my ass so they could pull my shorts and briefs off. “We are just so horny and in the presence of a big hard cock. What are we expected to do? Let it go to waste?”

Alex gasped when she saw my hard cock throb in salute. Karen held my shaft and stroked it slowly.

“Do you think a healthy girl can ignore this gorgeous cock?” teased Claire. “What would we pay attention to?”

Alex was shocked when she saw Claire take my hard cock all the way down her throat right in the living room. Claire pulled back, and Karen took my cock down her throat similarly. They took turns doing that while Alex watched. When the shock wore off, Alex was ready to get a taste herself and see how deep she could take it.

“Have a taste,” invited Karen, pulling Alex by the hand.

Alex did not resist much. Claire made room for her as Karen pushed her toward my cock.

“Show your brother you are not hopelessly innocent,” said Karen. “Show him you are a dirty little slut too.”

My cock jumped when Alex’s lips touched it. She tentatively licked my cock head before she sucked it in.

“Show him you are for real,” encouraged Claire, helping Alex get out of her clothes. “Show him your hot tits.”

By the time Alex's lips traveled halfway down my shaft, we were all naked.

Within ten minutes, Claire and Karen taught Alex how to take my cock deep enough down her throat—at least balls deep. Alex learned quickly and seemed to enjoy taking my cock down her throat very much.

"Alex, a good slut can take a big hard cock elsewhere in her body," said Claire as Karen got on her knees next to me. "Nick will demonstrate on Karen. As you can see, a girl has two more holes. Sluts know how to use them all."

Alex watched intently as I skewered Karen's dripping pussy with my stiff cock and fucked it hard to a hard orgasm. That only lasted for a couple of minutes, but Karen was able to demonstrate her dirty talking skills.

"You must already know that real dirty sluts like Karen and myself love to take a nice big cock up their tight horny assholes too," said Claire as she guided my glistening cock into Karen's asshole.

Alex was transfixed as she watched my cock smoothly slide balls deep up Karen's offered asshole. Karen's sound effects made it obvious that she immensely enjoyed what I was doing to her stretched asshole.

"What are you, kids, doing?" asked my aunt, startling us.

Alex panicked and tried to cover her pussy and tits with her hands. She did not take them off when she noticed that my aunt was stark naked too if she noticed at all.

"We are showing Alex what it's like to take a big hard cock up the ass," said Claire as Karen bucked eagerly.

"You can't show her that," said my aunt. "Only Nick can, and he doesn't need your help. You are showing her how much you love getting your horny asses fucked by his big cock. Now, she knows you are anal sluts like me."

"Mom, we haven't told her you were an anal slut yet," whined Claire.

"That's okay," said my aunt. "She knows that now."

"I thought watching us take it up the ass would make her jealous and ready to give it a try," said Claire.

"I am sure she's jealous already," said my aunt as she reached between Alex's legs. Alex froze as her aunt probed her pussy, making her shudder. "Her pussy's drenched. The little slut wants her brother's big cock up her virgin asshole. Come for me, baby. Show us all how much you want your brother's cock up your horny asshole."

Alex gasped and trembled as her aunt fingered her pussy. One arm was still covering her tits and the other hand was slack next to her pussy but did not obstruct her aunt's ministrations. Within seconds, Alex let out a sharp gasp and stiffened. She shook in orgasm as her aunt wrapped one arm around her to steady her while she diddled her gushing pussy vigorously with her other hand. My aunt kept her fingers inside Alex's sticky pussy and gently massaged it while Alex gasped for air after her orgasm subsided.

"You don't need to keep standing," said my aunt softly, helping Alex kneel down. "Get down on your knees."

Alex obediently went down to her knees next to me.

"Now, your brother will let you taste his slut's horny asshole on his cock," said my aunt. "Are you ready?"

Alex nodded silently.

Without any prodding, I took my cock out of Karen's ass and pushed it in Alex's face. She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it shyly at first while our aunt stood behind her, gently holding her head. Our aunt moved Alex's head back and forth, working it over my cock and getting her throat fucked.

"That's it, you little slut," teased my aunt. "Suck your brother's ass-fucking cock all the way down your throat. You are a little whore just like your mom, your aunt, your cousin and your cousin's girlfriend. Your brother's going to love stretching out your virginal asshole around his big fat cock. Isn't that what you want, you dirty whore?"

Alex nodded silently.

“That isn’t good enough, little slut,” chided my aunt. “You need to say it loud and clear. Tell all of us that you want to be your brother’s dirty anal whore just like your slut mom.”

“I want to be my brother’s dirty anal whore,” stuttered Alex, her voice hardly audible.

“You need to say it loud,” said my aunt. “You also need to tell us that you want to be like your slut mom. A good girl needs to take after her mom. Look at Claire. She’s a little whore just like her mom. Give it another try.”

“I want to be my brother’s dirty anal whore like my slut mom,” said Alex louder than before.

“Maybe she’s still shy because the poor girl doesn’t know that her mom’s a dirty whore,” teased my aunt. “Maybe I should bring her slut mom down and let her show her horny daughter what she really is. I’ll be back.”

Alex continued to suck my cock as our aunt left. She returned a couple of minutes later, leading our naked mom by the hand. They watched Alex deep throat my cock for a couple of minutes unnoticed by her.

“Alex, your mom’s here,” finally announced my aunt. “She’s going to tell you what she is.”

Alex was red-faced when she pulled back and looked up at Mom.

“Alex, I am a dirty anal whore for your horny brother,” said Mom, shocking Alex. “I love his gorgeous cock.”

“I don’t think she believes you,” said my aunt. “Show her. Karen, get up and make room for our slut hostess.”

Karen got off the sofa, and Mom took her place, thrusting her ass out lewdly.

“Alex, stay where you are,” said my aunt, squeezing lube onto Mom’s offered asshole. “You’ll soon taste your slut mom’s asshole on your brother’s big cock. Be a good girl and guide her son’s big cock into her horny asshole.”

My aunt squeezed lube onto my engorged cock head and slid two fingers up Mom’s asshole as Alex hesitantly reached for my throbbing cock. She finally wrapped her trembling hand around my hard cock.

“Don’t be shy,” encouraged my aunt. “We are all whores, and your brother’s a horny pervert. You’ll soon see me take this very cock up my cock-hungry asshole. That’s why I left bed, but you, dirty little whores, beat me to it.”

“Alex, please put it in my ass,” begged Mom. “Your aunt’s fingers are not good enough. Please don’t make your horny mom wait. You are making my pussy run like a river.”

Karen leaned forward and spread Mom’s ass, which her position had spread already. My aunt removed her sticky fingers from Mom’s ass and pushed them into Alex’s mouth. Alex hesitated a little before she sucked the offered fingers. She was still sucking her aunt’s fingers when she pressed my cock head into Mom’s waiting asshole.

“Yes,” gasped Mom as my cock head popped past her tight sphincter.

“Now, do you believe that your mom’s a whore?” teased my aunt when Mom pushed her ass back, moaning as she swallowed my throbbing cock down to the balls. “Isn’t a woman who takes her son’s big cock up the ass a whore?”

Alex moaned on her aunt’s fingers as my cock twitched and leaked inside Mom’s milking rectum.

“Enjoy the show,” said my aunt, taking her fingers out of Alex’s mouth.

“You finally let your horny son deflower your little asshole?” teased Karen. “That was a very wise decision.”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

Mom milked my cock for several seconds before we started to fuck it at a slow pace.

“This is more like it,” said Karen. “It was odd that a horny ass fucker had anal virgins for a mom and a sister.”

“Now, we can enjoy our visit more freely,” said my aunt.

“This is now like living in a whorehouse,” said Karen.

“With five whores, it isn’t bad at all,” said my aunt.

“This is amazing if you ask me,” I said.

“Your mom and I have a date with your dad,” said my aunt. “We are going to fuck him unconscious.”

“You are going to fuck my dad?” I asked in surprise. “I am no longer your special nephew.”

“Of course you are,” she said. “You are the only one who can get my ass. Isn’t that special enough for you?”

“You are too special for me,” I said. “Make sure you don’t get all fucked out.”

“Nobody can fuck out your slut mom and aunt,” she assured. “Nobody, except maybe you.”

Although I wanted to take it easy on Mom’s asshole after its initial fuck, there was no denying her when she bucked her ass urgently. She was almost hornier than her first time and came hard within a few minutes. When I finally took my cock out of Mom’s ass, my aunt knelt down and pounced on it.

“I thought it was going in my mouth,” complained Alex as Mom got off the sofa.

“I am sorry, Alex,” said my aunt as she took Mom’s place. “You can taste my asshole in a little while.”

Mom spread her sister’s ass for me, and Claire guided my cock into her mother’s already lubed asshole.

“While I get my cock-hungry ass fucked royally by your brother, your mom will tell you what nice girls need to do before getting their tight asses fucked by nice big cocks,” gasped my aunt to Alex as I started to fuck her ass.

“She’s ready,” said Karen. “She didn’t know she was getting ready for her brother’s cock though.”

“You see, Nick?” said my aunt. “Within forty-eight hours of my arrival, I’ll have helped you fuck your prude mom and sister’s virgin asses. Am I your favorite aunt or what?”

“Mom, you can’t take full credit for Alex,” protested Claire.

“You are right, Claire,” said my aunt. “I am sorry. My daughter, my son’s girlfriend and I did that.”

Karen left her secret involvement secret.

“The three of you are the greatest and horniest of your class in the world,” I said. “Thank you.”

“You don’t need to thank us,” said my aunt. “We didn’t do it as a favor. We did it because you deserved it.”

“Aunt Mish, your asses are so hot nobody deserves to fuck them,” I said. “I know I am incredibly lucky to have such amazing extended family with big hearts and tight asses.”

“That goes for us too,” she said. “Do you think every aunt in the world has an amazing nephew like you?”

“You have a big heart and a bigger cock,” said Karen.

“She’d have to have to have an amazing ass like you first,” I said to my aunt.

“Thank you all for loosening me and my daughter up,” said Mom.

“Mom, I haven’t loosened Alex up yet,” I said.

“You soon will,” said Mom.

My aunt came quickly, and I pounded her twitching ass until she went limp.

“Suck it,” my aunt instructed Alex when I finally pulled out of her ass. “It’s going up your virgin ass next.”

Alex obediently opened her mouth, and I fed her my hard sticky cock.

“Your aunt’s ass doesn’t taste bad, does it?” teased my aunt as Alex deep throated my cock.

Alex just moaned without interrupting her cock sucking.

“Would it be okay with you if I was the first to taste your hot ass on your brother’s big cock?” asked my aunt.

Alex moaned again.

A few minutes later, I pulled Alex up and kissed her on the mouth. She kissed back feverishly. I then turned her toward the sofa and pushed her onto it. She assumed the position in the middle of the sofa. Mom and my aunt sat on either side of her, and I knelt on the floor behind her. Her pussy was dripping. It smelled and looked very appetizing. I kissed her asshole, making her gasp and then licked her excess juices. She moaned and ground her pussy into my mouth. I only took my mouth off after she gushed in my mouth and I sucked every tasty drop. When I looked around, I found that I was not the only one eating pussy. Karen was eating Mom’s, and Claire, her mom’s.

“Fuck her virgin pussy first,” moaned Mom.

“Is that what you want, Alex?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

After a quick lick to Alex’s delicious pussy, I stood up and gently pushed my hard cock into her sizzling pussy. Her pussy was extremely tight—almost as tight as a virgin asshole before it was prepared for cock. I finally was in.

“Your pussy’s so tight,” I said as her hot pussy squeezed my cock tightly.

“Your cock’s so big,” she gasped.

When my cock filled her tight pussy to the brim, she shuddered and came. I held her hips as they jerked while her pussy twitched and gushed around my cock. As soon as her orgasm subsided, I gripped her firm tits tightly and proceeded to pound her soaked pussy vigorously. That was not easy due to the extreme tightness of her pussy, but that made her come twice within a few minutes. After all that, her pussy was still too tight for a brisk fuck.

“Nick, thank you for the best fuck of my life,” gasped Alex after she collapsed motionless.

“Alex, baby, you are not even all the way through the appetizer,” I said, grinding gently in her buttery pussy.

“I wouldn’t mind being the first to taste her pussy on your cock too,” said my aunt while I finally pulled out.

My aunt knelt down and proceeded to deep throat my dripping cock. She only got up after making sure my cock and balls had no traces of Alex’s delicious pussy juices. She got up and handed me the lube as I knelt down behind Alex’s gorgeous virgin ass. My aunt took her seat next to Alex and watched as I ate Alex’s drenched pussy.

Alex stopped bucking and moaned when my mouth moved to her virginal asshole. I was surprised that her asshole took to my tongue right away. It relaxed immediately and she started to moan and grind back.

“You enjoy getting your little asshole prepared for cock, don’t you?” teased my aunt, spreading Alex’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Alex. “His mouth feels so good on my horny asshole my pussy’s getting soaked again.”

“We all know how it feels, sweetie, and we love it,” said my aunt. “You’ll like it even more when you get your little horny asshole impaled on your brother’s big fat cock. You are becoming a dirty anal slut like the rest of us.”

Alex shuddered, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip.

Alex squirmed on the end of my tongue as I sucked her asshole and teased it for a long while, occasionally lapping up her tasty leaking juices. I finally ate her asshole hard and made her convulse in orgasm. I licked and sucked her asshole until her orgasm subsided. Meanwhile, the others traded places. Mom ate Karen’s pussy and my aunt, her daughter’s, contributing to the sexual ambiance. Seeing that, I ate Alex’s asshole through a second orgasm.

Alex squirmed and her pussy leaked profusely as I leisurely loosened up her asshole using one finger and slowly working my way up to three fingers, constantly working lube inside her milking asshole. Her asshole was very responsive and did not need all that gentleness, but she and I were enjoying ourselves. After loosening her up nicely, I used two fingers to fuck her virgin asshole to orgasm. I added lube to her asshole while she recovered.

My aunt lubed my cock thoroughly when I got up and aimed it at its virgin target. I could have easily squeezed a third finger up Alex's receptive asshole, but I wanted my cock to enjoy stretching it wider. Mom and my aunt grabbed an ass cheek each and pulled it out while Karen and Claire each held one of Alex's tits.

"Guide your son's big cock into his sister's cock-hungry virgin asshole," my aunt directed, nodding at Mom.

Mom took a hold of my slick cock with her right hand as her left hand pulled Alex's left ass cheek aside. Mom guided my raging cock to her daughter's virgin pucker while my aunt used her free hand to tease Alex's clit.

"Are you ready to be an anal whore like your mom?" teased my aunt. "Is your ass ready for this big fat cock?"

"Yes," hissed Alex. "I am ready to get impaled on my brother's big fat cock and to be his anal whore."

"Take a deep breath, darling, and get ready for the best time of your life," said Mom as she touched my shiny cock head to Alex's cute asshole, making her gasp and my cock twitch. "Your virgin asshole's about to get fucked."

Alex took a deep breath, and Mom pressed my cock head into her timid asshole. Mom nodded, and I pushed firmly but gently. My cock head popped past Alex's sphincter, making her gasp and shudder. Mom took her hand off my cock, and we all looked at Alex's tightly stretched asshole. The view made my cock twitch and leak inside my sister's virginal territory. Her loosened asshole was very tight but not as tight as her virgin pussy was earlier.

"Alex, you are an anal whore now," said my aunt as Alex's asshole squeezed my cock tightly. "Your mom's job was to push you in the right direction. It's your job to move on and swallow your brother's big cock balls deep."

Alex rocked gently. Standing there motionless, I watched her tightly stretched asshole swallow my cock little by little as I held her hips and helped by applying constant pressure to keep my cock sliding deeper inside her hot tight ass. Her inexperienced asshole milked my cock instinctively. When I had just over an inch to go, I squeezed her tits and shoved my cock balls deep up her ass, making her grunt and stiffen. I held her hips tightly and did not move as she convulsed in her wildest orgasm so far. Halfway through her orgasm, I started to thrust with fast short strokes, enhancing her orgasm. When her orgasm came to an end, I slowed down to a stop. She gasped for air.

"Aren't you the dirty little whore?" teased my aunt, making Alex blush and shudder.

"Do you like being my little anal whore?" I whispered in Alex's ear as I leaned forward and held her tits.

"Yes, Nick," hissed Alex. "I love your cock in my ass even more than I love it in my pussy."

"Your new little anal whore needs to get fucked up her horny no longer virgin ass," said my aunt. "Fuck her."

Alex had already started to grind her impaled ass into my cock. I straightened up and fucked her ass with short slow strokes while squeezing her tits. That changed soon, and, within minutes, I was drilling her receptive asshole vigorously. She fucked back lustily, gasping and moaning. A couple of minutes later, she had even a bigger orgasm.

"I'll have my first taste now," said my aunt, kneeling next to me, when Alex's orgasm subsided.

Alex's hot ass felt so good I did not want to take my cock out of it ever, but I had to oblige my aunt. I slowly pulled out of Alex's tightening asshole. My aunt pounced on my cock even before I turned toward her and sucked it hungrily. I slipped two fingers up Alex's asshole and ground into it gently. It eagerly milked my fingers. When my aunt let go of my cock, I bent over and gave Alex's relaxed asshole its deepest kiss so far, slipping my tongue about an inch inside her ass. She moaned as her asshole sucked my tongue. I then licked her drenched pussy clean.

Mom spread Alex's ass when I pulled my fingers out of Alex's ass. I slid all the way in and pulled her into me.

"Alex, baby, these cock sharks may think you are just a little girl with big tits and a great ass." I said softly as I squeezed her tits. "Are you here by mere luck or are you a cock loving slut with an ass as horny as it looks sexy?"

"I am your cock loving slut," she gasped, her asshole twitching. "My ass craves your cock more than theirs."

"Alex, even a nun can say that to get a piece of my cock," I said softly. "Prove it and make me proud of you."

“That’s right, Alex,” said my aunt. “Get your hot ass fucked hard to orgasm while your brother stands there behind you and watches.”

Alex took a deep breath and proceeded to work her twitching asshole back and forth over my thick cock. She picked the pace quickly and fucked herself hard until she had a while orgasm within a few minutes.

“She’s a real anal whore,” declared my aunt as I gently thrust in Alex’s hot ass while she gasped for air.

When Alex recovered, I carried her up and sat on the sofa with her in my lap. I helped her pull her feet up and started her bouncing on my cock. That left her leaky pussy exposed, and that was not lost on my horny cousin. Alex went wild with her pussy getting eaten hungrily while her ass was fucked hard. She soon gushed in Claire’s mouth.

Claire sucked Alex’s pussy clean and then pulled her off my cock. She helped her kneel before me and pushed her head toward my cock. Alex eagerly deep throated my cock for a few minutes. Claire pulled Alex away and pulled me off the sofa. Alex sat on the floor in her place while the others knelt side by side on the sofa. She watched me fuck their horny assholes silly for over an hour. She sucked my cock on its way from a horny asshole to another.

“I want more,” Alex said finally.

“Let each girl kneel on top of her mom,” I instructed.

They quickly got into position. My mom and sister copied what my aunt and cousin did.

“It’s too bad that my mom isn’t here,” said Karen as she knelt in the middle. “I can’t wait for her though.”

“She should have come with you,” I said. “Every slut daughter needs her own slut mom to chaperone her.”

“Mom didn’t know things would get out of control,” said Karen. “Otherwise, she’d be here coming with me.”

Alex was the first to get her ass fucked, but I fucked them all and came back to her. When she came, I flooded her bowels with come. I came so much I was afraid my come would come out of her nose. Mom slid out from under Alex even before I pulled out. Claire swallowed my softening cock as Mom knelt behind Alex’s come-filled ass.

“Mish, you don’t get all the firsts,” said Mom. “I’ll taste her first delicious anal cream pie.”

“Get the first taste, but share,” said my aunt.

Being new to having her ass full of come, Alex didn’t know what to do when Mom started to eat her asshole.

“Relax, Alex,” said my aunt. “Your mom’s sucking the come out of your hot ass so we can all share it.”

“We’ll all share it?” asked Alex.

“Yes, sweetie,” said my aunt. “There is enough of it. Nick will pump your ass full of come again and again.”

Our orgy continued until it was about time Dad came home. By then, I had come in each horny asshole, but only once more in Alex’s. She got to try almost everything and was a full-fledged anal whore. We were all ready for a long break and hungry for conventional food. I was exhilarated but relieved that Dad was going to take over.

Despite Beth’s open-mindedness, I kept my involvement with Mom and Alex secret from her. I did not want to risk letting her know that I was a complete pervert just yet.

“Are you ready for our date?” my aunt asked Dad while we all lounged in the living room a while after dinner.

“Sure,” he shrugged with pretended nonchalance. “I am ready when you are.”

“We are ready right now,” said my aunt. “Isn’t that right, Amy?”

“I am readier than ever,” said Mom.

“Let’s get dressed for the occasion and then meet back here,” said my aunt, getting up.

My aunt left, and Mom led Dad away.

They came back twenty to thirty minutes later all dressed in robes, and the women fully made up.

“Let’s go,” said Dad when he and Mom arrived and found my aunt waiting.

“We’ll do it right here,” said my aunt.

“We’ll do what right here?” he asked in confusion.

“We’ll do it all right here,” she said.

“What about the others?” he asked.

“They are all adults,” she said. “Kids, the grownups are going to play adult games right here. You are welcome to watch and learn if you think you can handle it. If you think you may get offended, you can leave right now.”

“Mom, can we kids play our own adult games too?” asked Claire.

“Sure, sweetie,” said my aunt as she knelt before Dad, who looked at us nervously. “Amy, get down here.”

Mom quickly knelt down next to her sister, and they proceeded to open Dad’s robe.

Seeing that, Claire knelt before me and proceeded to rid me of my shorts and boxers.

Dad watched in disbelief as his sister-in-law sucked his cock while her daughter sucked his son’s big boner. Before long, his wife and her sister were sucking his hard cock. When he looked my way again, he saw Alex, Claire and Karen suck my cock like wild whores, but he did not know what to say or do. He finally decided to have fun.

“I think we may learn a thing or two from our kids,” laughed my aunt, looking at us.

“We have to make sure we don’t look like little kids compared with them,” said Mom. “They are really wild.”

“Nick, why don’t you sit next to your dad so we can easily keep up with your antics?” suggested my aunt.

“I am okay with that if it’s okay with all of you,” I said.

“Come over here, Nick,” called Mom. “Let it all hang out. We all want to enjoy your hot show.”

The girls and I took the chance to lose our clothes before we moved over and I sat next to Dad, who averted his eyes while we came over. The girls resumed sucking my cock eagerly. A few minutes later, I got up and pulled Claire into my place on the sofa. I pushed her back and laid Karen back on top of her and Alex on top of Karen. I pushed their legs up and back, exposing their pussies and assholes. I knelt down and helped myself to the feast. I licked their dripping pussies a little, starting with Claire’s, and then proceeded to lick and finger their assholes.

The lube that we used earlier was on the end table aside. I took it and while licking the girls’ pussies, I lubed their assholes thoroughly. I put the lube aside and aimed my cock at Claire’s pussy. I slid my cock all the way into her wet pussy and proceeded to fuck her at an easy pace. Meanwhile, my aunt got up and straddled Dad’s cock.

“The father-son stud pair’s fucking a mother-daughter slut pair,” said my aunt as she started to ride Dad.

Mom proceeded to lick Dad’s balls and her sister’s asshole as they fucked.

When Claire drenched my cock in her pussy juices, I effortlessly switched my cock to her willing asshole.

“Give me a good reaming, baby,” gasped Claire as I filled her ass with my hard cock. “Fuck my ass off.”

“That’s what I do,” I assured as I thrust in her ass.

With the hard drilling I gave Claire’s ass, she came twice while her mom came once. While my aunt caught her breath, I climbed up and fed Alex my cock. I fucked her throat for a minute before I climbed down.

My aunt dismounted Dad, and Mom replaced her. I switched my cock to Alex’s dripping pussy.

“The father-son stud pair’s fucking another mother-daughter slut pair,” said my aunt as Mom bounced on Dad.

It was my aunt’s turn to lick Dad’s balls and lick her sister’s asshole.

“Put it in my ass, Nick,” moaned Alex, drawing Dad’s attention.

From his position, Dad could not see my cock go inside Alex’s asshole, but he could see that I took my cock out and lowered it an inch or so before I pushed it in again, making Alex gasp happily.

“Yes,” gasped Alex as I deeply impaled her horny ass, pressing my balls into the back of her ass.

“The horny son’s fucking the daughter’s ass nice and hard,” commented my aunt, slipping a finger up Mom’s tight asshole, as I drilled Alex’s hot ass. “If you saw the way the horny daughter takes her brother’s big cock up her ass, you wouldn’t believe she lost her sweet ass cherry only this morning. She’s become a real anal slut in no time.”

“I didn’t become an anal slut all of a sudden,” gasped Alex. “Karen has been working on me ever since we met. Thanks to her, I was already Nick’s anal slut even before I saw or touched his big mouthwatering cock.”

“Is that true, Karen?” I asked.

“Unfortunately good girls are usually hesitant to beg their brothers or sons to fuck their virgin assholes,” said Karen. “I couldn’t sit back and watch you all suffer for no good reason—like there are good reasons for suffering.”

“Their brothers or sons?” I asked. “What do the sons have to do with this?”

“You are your mother’s son, silly,” said Karen. “I had to talk some sense into her and loosen her up a little.”

“Mom, what’s she talking about?” I asked.

“Nick, she has a way of getting her way,” gasped Mom. “I couldn’t resist her advances, but I don’t regret that.”

“By the way, Alex, the come you sucked out of my ass yesterday belonged to your dad,” said Karen.

“Dad, is that true?” gasped Alex, almost coming on my cock.

“You sucked come out of her ass?” asked Dad. “How would I know you’d do that?”

“Dad, I am glad the first come I tasted was yours,” she said. “Had I known, I’d have sucked her ass inside out.”

“I wanted to thank you all for having me here,” said Karen. “Fortunately, everyone loved every minute of it.”

“You don’t look that wicked, Karen,” I said. “Was it you who talked Jim into sharing you with me?”

“You were the aggressor, Nick,” she said. “You started it by feeling up my ass on the dance floor.”

“That was innocent fun,” I said.

“Was what you and Jim did to me a crime?” she teased.

Alex was also able to come twice for Mom’s single orgasm. After she finished coming, I climbed onto the sofa and fed Karen my cock. I took my cock out of her mouth and put it to her pussy. After she came, I proceeded to fuck her ass vigorously. Two orgasms later, I rolled Alex off her and her off Claire. I pulled Claire’s head to my cock. Alex and Karen sat next to her, and they all sucked my cock together. My aunt turned me toward her and joined my cock sucking team while Mom ground her drenched pussy into Dad’s cock. Mom dismounted Dad and proceeded to deep throat his drenched cock. Claire soon joined her and helped her suck Dad’s cock and lick his balls.

My aunt moved over and knelt before Alex, pushing Alex back.

“Nick, fuck my ass while I eat your sister’s sweet pussy,” invited my aunt, using one hand to spread her ass.

She pulled my cock to her ass. When I crouched and slid in, she moaned and buried her face in Alex’s pussy.

“Aunt Amy, may I?” asked Claire as she threw her left leg astride Dad.

“Sure, darling,” said Mom, pulling back.

Mom held Dad’s cock as Claire lowered her pussy onto it, gasping.

“This is so good, Uncle Dan,” gasped Claire as she bounced on Dad’s cock.

“You are so hot,” said Dad.

Mom proceeded to lick Dad’s cock and balls and Claire’s asshole as they fucked. Karen lay underneath Mom and proceeded to eat her dripping pussy. Meanwhile, I drilled my aunt’s offered ass hard and fast, and Alex moaned and shoved her leaky pussy into her aunt’s hungry mouth. My aunt came first, but made Alex come.

“Nick, take my ass,” called Mom, slapping her ass and pushing it out.

“Let me suck you first,” called Alex.

“Sure, baby,” I said as I climbed astride Alex and fed her eager mouth my hard cock.

Alex sucked my cock for a minute before I dismounted her. I knelt behind Mom and brushed her dripping pussy with my leaky cock head, making her gasp. She reached back and guided my cock to her asshole. She moaned as I filled her horny ass with cock. She resumed her oral ministrations to Dad and Claire, moaning and gasping rhythmically as I thrust in her ass at a brisk pace and Karen slurped her leaking pussy juices thirstily.

Claire came, and Mom licked her excess juices off Dad’s cock and balls. I made Mom come right away. When she recovered, she turned around and sucked my cock for a few minutes, helped by Karen and my aunt.

“Let’s treat Alex to her first double penetration,” suggested my aunt, almost shocking Dad. “Alex, how would you like to take your dad’s cock in your wet pussy and your brother’s up your horny asshole?”

“I think I’d love that,” said Alex.

“Dan, can you help your sweet daughter with that?” teased my aunt. “I know Nick’s incapable of saying no.”

Claire dismounted Dad, and we all looked at him, waiting, while Mom stroked his hard cock.

“Sure if that’s what she wants,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Alex, leaning toward him.

Alex lowered her mouth to Dad’s cock and proceeded to deep throat it leisurely for a couple of minutes. While she sucked Dad’s cock, she got off the sofa and knelt before him, Mom moving aside to make room for her. Mom turned around and joined her sister and niece who were already sucking my cock. Karen licked and fingered Alex’s asshole. Alex finally hopped onto Dad’s cock. My aunt lubed my cock, and Alex guided it into her asshole. Alex moaned as my cock entered her ass and, with Dad’s cock, stuffed her like she had never been stuffed before.

“I am really stuffed,” said Alex as Dad and I fully impaled her fuck holes.

“That you are, sweetie,” said my aunt. “This is perfect for new little whores like you. It makes you improve.”

Alex gasped and started coming almost as soon as Dad and I started thrusting in her. She jerked and convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her twitched asshole hard. Dad went with the flow and pounded her gushing pussy. He and I continued to fuck her until she came again. When her orgasm subsided, I helped her off Dad’s cock with my cock still rooted up her ass. I bent her over, and, when she started sucking Dad’s cock, I resumed thrusting in her ass.

“Amy, it’s your turn to try the joy ride,” said my aunt. “The rest of us have already tried it.”

Alex let go of Dad’s cock, and Mom mounted it. I pulled out of Alex’s ass, and my aunt lubed my cock. I climbed behind Mom and stuffed her cramped ass with thick cock. I grabbed her full tits and started thrusting. She had a quick orgasm, and, like Alex, Dad and I fucked her through another.

“Go for it, Karen,” directed my aunt when Dad and I evacuated Mom’s fuck holes.

“I want Mr. Callaby to fuck my ass,” said Karen as she hopped into Dad’s lap, holding his cock.

“Is he your other anal boyfriend?” I asked her as I climbed in front of her and pushed my cock into her pussy.

Karen turned around after her first orgasm, letting her holes swap cocks. Dad was not her other anal boyfriend. Dad and I gave Claire and finally my aunt the same treatment as my mom and sister. My aunt dismounted Dad and sucked his cock with her daughter and sister. Meanwhile, I fucked Alex and Karen’s throats and fingered their asses.

“It’s about time my nephew came in his mom’s ass and my bother-in-law came in his daughter’s pussy,” said my aunt when she let go of Dad’s cock. “We’ll then share the come.”

We did as my aunt instructed. Alex lay back on the sofa, and Mom knelt next to her. Dad and I crouched side by side and pounded our illicit lovers mercilessly until we all had gut-wrenching orgasms.

Our orgy lasted for two more hours as Dad and I shared our sluts in every way we could think of. I took care of the asses, and he took care of the pussies and Karen’s horny ass. Their mouths took care of our cocks. I came in Alex and my aunt’s asses, and Dad came in Claire’s pussy and Karen’s ass. They always shared the come.

That was our only full family orgy while my extended girlfriends stayed with us, but we had many other orgies with less participants. My uncle and Karen’s family did not mind their extending their visit for another week. Karen made sure Dad fucked her in the ass every day at least once. He developed a fondness for her ass and hardly fucked her in the pussy ever. He practically fucked her exclusively. She favored Alex with sucking his come out of her ass, but she did not always want her ass sucked clean.

“Daddy’s girl, come suck your daddy’s come out of his whore’s well fucked ass,” Karen would call Alex.

Alex always jumped at the chance and did a very thorough job, making Karen come while Karen got Dad ready for another helping of her cock-hungry ass. Karen and Alex often traded his come back and forth while he watched. Karen often visited him at the office to get fucked there and took his come home to Alex to suck out of her hot ass. Whenever Dad was around and Karen was not sucking or fucking, she would sit in his lap possessively and guide one of his hands to her tits under her top.

“What’s with your new girlfriend, Dad?” I once teased. “She seems to be in love with you.”

“I didn’t ask you about your girlfriends,” he said. “Can’t your old man have just one? I even let you take my wife as a girlfriend.”

“I am not his girlfriend, honey,” protested Mom. “I am his whore.”

“Who said I was Mr. Callaby’s girlfriend?” said Karen. “I am his whore.”

“I want my dad’s whore to suck my big cock,” I said.

“You don’t mind, baby, do you?” Karen said to Dad.

“No, sweetie,” said Dad. “I guess I can have his whore suck my cock and get it ready for mine.”

“I wouldn’t be the first time she did it,” teased Karen as she left Dad’s lap. “Isn’t that right, slut?”

“Yes, mistress,” smiled Mom, winking.

“That time you prepared it for my mouth, pussy and ass,” said Karen. “This time you are preparing it for my ass. It has to be extra hard. I need a good reaming. Nick will be busy with his own whore. Do you understand, slut?”

“Yes, mistress,” said Mom.

“What’s going on here?” I asked as Karen knelt before me.

“You don’t have to know everything going on around you,” teased Karen. “Can’t you live blissfully ignorant?”

“Not before my cock’s in your mouth,” I said as Mom knelt before Dad.

“Suffer for a few seconds,” she teased.

While Karen sucked my cock and Mom sucked Dad’s, Alex joined us.

“It’s good that daddy’s girl’s here so she can eat his come out of my ass to feed it to his wife,” said Karen.

“Nobody’s feeding my whore anything without my permission,” I said.

“Come on,” said Karen. “You’d let her eat her husband’s come.”

“Maybe not,” I said. “I don’t want my whore eating other men’s come. Mom, don’t swallow Dad’s come.”

“Okay, baby,” said Mom.

“I guess I am going to have to share it with his girl,” smiled Karen.

“By the same token, I am not feeding his whore any of my come,” I said.

“I am your whore too,” she whined. “I am not like your mom a one man’s whore. I am a shared whore. I didn’t travel to see your dad. It was love at first sight.”

“You mean depravity at first sight,” I said.

“Uh-huh,” she moaned on my cock.

“I guess we can have Alex suck my come out of Mom’s ass and share it with you,” I said. “Later, you can suck my come out of Alex’s ass and share it with Mom.”

“Nick, you reminded me of my promise to your mom,” said Karen. “I promised her we’d suck come out of each other’s ass. Can she suck your dad’s come out of mine and feed it to Alex and I suck your come out of her ass and feed it to Alex.”

“Later, you can suck my come out of Alex’s ass and feed it to Mom,” I said.

“We can do it that way,” she said.

“Dad, do you blame me for having an instant boner the moment my cousin’s girlfriend turned her back to me? I asked. “I fell in love with her ass at first sight.”

“I am glad you did,” smiled Dad.

“Nobody’s as happy as I am,” said Karen. “When I ground my pussy into that boner, I was sold on it. Had Jim not been with us, I’d have dragged you to the restrooms.”

“I wouldn’t have let you touch my boner if he hadn’t been there,” I said.

“Why not?” she asked.

“I have to show Mom I have some ethics,” I said. “When I told her I fucked you, she accused me of backstabbing my cousin. I told her I was backstabbing you.”

“I admire your stance,” she teased, stroking my hard shaft lightly.

Being myself, I made sure to fuck all fifteen holes silly daily with emphasis on ironing out anal wrinkles. I would not quit with a horny ass not flattened in sight. Since the others were temporary guests, I did not focus on Mom and Alex until we sent our guests away.

Karen made it a point to get my cock in all her hoses in the backseat on the drive to the airport. Claire was nice enough to film it all while Beth drove. In the middle of the goodbyes in the airport, my aunt gave me a gift box.

“What is it?” I asked.

“A gift,” she said, smiling teasingly.

“I can see that,” I said.

“I was wondering why you asked,” she smiled.

“On my next visit in a couple of months, your mom will lose her virginity,” I said to Karen.

“She’ll be waiting for you,” she smiled. “Do you want her on all fours or on her back her knees to her tits?”

“If she heard you talk about her like this, she’d be very proud of you,” I teased.

“Pride doesn’t make a slut shake so hard her teeth may come off as she almost faints of ecstasy,” she said.

“If you do something crazy, make sure to film it and send it to me,” I said. “Save some games for me too.”

“You want to enjoy seducing the slut?” she teased. “Do you want her to pick you up at the airport alone so you can be sure she’s yours by the time she drops you off like some other slut I know?”

“We can share the joy,” I said.

“You mean you and her?” she teased. “Make sure to fuck her before she drops you off. We don’t want you to get depressed for staying without sex for more than two hours.”

“Don’t tell her how much fun you had here,” I said.

“I will,” said my aunt.

“You are going to tell her how much I liked taking your nephew’s big cock up my ass?” teased Karen.

“Not literally,” smiled my aunt.

“Nick, at least let me tell her that you fucked me in the ass on the way to the airport,” teased Karen.

“I thought I should tell her that myself,” I teased.

“I’ll let you do that on the drive from the airport,” said Karen. “I am sure she can figure it out on her own if you fuck her on the way. Maybe you can be a little classy and take her to a cheap motel like your dad did to me.”

“Dad took you to a cheap motel?” I asked.

“He didn’t tell you he fucked me all afternoon for five bucks?” she teased.

“Maybe I can take your mom to a nice hotel and have her pay for the room,” I teased. “I don’t want her to feel as cheap as you. How about it if I gave her ten bucks?”

“Make sure to make her really horny before you do that,” she said.

“I wouldn’t want them to think I was going there with a whore before I made her one,” I teased.

“Nick, you are going to make me masturbate on the flight,” she said.

“We can eat each other,” said Claire.

“We are not flying first class,” said my aunt.

“They don’t get that in first class either,” I said. “You all are first class in my book no matter how you fly.”

“My nephew’s so romantic, don’t you think?” teased my aunt.

“He’s very romantic when he isn’t behind you,” teased Karen.

“Do you all have to go home?” I said. “Why does life have to be so cruel?”

“So you can taste its sweetness,” she teased, slapping her ass.

“I can’t wait,” I said.

After serious kisses to my aunt, cousin, and cousin’s girlfriends, I watched their hot asses disappear as we all waved. I was so emotionally charged I almost cried. I had not known I was so much in love with the sluts.

BETH AND HER FAMILY

Beth and I drove back home alone.

“Now, we can and need to get to work,” I said.

“We’ve always been at work even when they were here,” she said.

“That was easy,” I said. “I was just fucking my old sluts. Now, I intend to fuck your mom and mine together.”

“What?” she said in surprise. “Not only do you want to fuck my mom *and* yours, but you also want to fuck them together? Are you serious?”

“Once I fuck them separately, it will be a piece of cake to fuck them together or in front of an audience,” I said.

“That may be true, but how do you intend to fuck them separately?” she asked.

“By sticking my cock in a horny hole or another and pumping,” I said.

“I am serious,” she said.

“We need to find out if your mom’s a horny woman,” I said. “Do you know if she is?”

“How would I know that?” she asked.

“She never told you how much she loved cock or if she ever fantasized about getting gangbanged?” I said.

“Even if she fantasized about that, she’d never tell me about it,” she said.

“Anyway, that shouldn’t be a big deal,” I said. “I can easily find out if she’s a horny slut or not.”

“How do you intend to do that?” she asked.

“That’s the easiest thing,” I said. “The bigger challenge’s to get your dad to concede her to me.”

“I think seducing Mom and getting Dad to concede her are each next to impossible,” she said.

“Nothing’s impossible if you know how to do it right,” I said. “Are you up for sharing me with your mom and eating my come out of each other’s ass while your dad watches?”

“You are dreaming,” she said.

“Are you with me in this dream or not?” I said.

“If you can make that dream come true, sure,” she said.

“I’ve already done that with my aunt and cousin while my uncle watched,” I said. “It’s a realizable dream.”

“How did you seduce your aunt anyway?” she asked.

“She caught me masturbating, but she was a horny woman, so she tried to tease me a little,” I said. “I turned the tables on her, and she ended up begging me to fuck her pussy hard. The rest was history.”

“How did you get your uncle to concede her to you?” she asked.

“That was my aunt’s doing,” I said. “She used Claire, pretending to teach her how to suck and fuck. She employed an elaborate scheme, and I ended up fucking her while she sucked him. I then shared them with him.”

“He had sex with his daughter?” she asked. I nodded. “I don’t want to have sex with Dad.”

“I don’t want you to either,” I said. “We can’t use anything from my aunt’s story. The only things we can take out are that married women crave cock and that their husbands would let them have it in the right circumstances.”

“What are you going to do?” she asked.

“If your mom’s a horny woman, seducing her will be easy,” I said. “If she isn’t, it will be a waste of time.”

“You have the seduction and the concession to worry about,” she said.

“I have a plan for each,” I said. “You may just need to distract your dad for an hour while I seduce his wife.”

“Are you going to try to seduce Mom while Dad’s home?” she asked in disbelief.

“Why not?” I said.

“What about your mom and dad?” she asked. “Mine would be a piece of cake compared with yours.”

“Actually, Karen has practically seduced Mom and Dad for me,” I said. “I’ve already fucked Mom and Alex while Dad watched. I haven’t told you not to freak you out.”

“You’ve already fucked your mom and sister in front of your dad?” she said in disbelief.

“Karen was a busy girl, not that I needed her help much,” I said.

“You think you can do Mom with Dad’s consent?” she asked.

“Concession, not consent,” I said.

“Be careful,” she said.

“Are you up for sharing me with Alex this evening?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Till then, see if you can find out if your mom’s a horny slut or not,” I said.

“I don’t know how, but I’ll think about it,” she said.

Beth got the courage to talk to her mom that evening after dinner just after she helped her clear the table.

“Mom, if you were in a relationship and you were asked out by a guy who your friends dubbed as the best lover ever that can let you shed all your inhibitions and give you a night like no other, would you accept?” asked Beth.

“Did that happen to you?” asked Victoria.

“That shouldn’t affect your answer, should it?” said Beth.

“I guess not,” said Victoria.

“Have you ever been put in that situation?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Victoria.

“You’ve never been hit on while in a relationship?” asked Beth.

“Of course I have but not by the best lover in the world,” said Victoria.

“You obviously turned them down,” said Beth.

“Most of the time,” said Victoria.

“You sometimes accepted?” asked Beth in surprise.

“Yes,” said Victoria, blushing.

“Really?” asked Beth.

“I am a woman, sweetie,” said Victoria. “I am only human. I can be tempted.”

“Has that ever happened while you were married to Dad?” asked Beth.

“Not like that,” said Victoria. “It was long ago too. The intent wasn’t to have sex, and we didn’t have sex.”

“What was the intent?” asked Beth.

“We were friends,” said Victoria. “We danced a little, and, in the end, we kissed and petted a little. You can’t share this information with anyone.”

“I won’t,” said Beth. “Tell me the juicy details, Mom.”

“There were no juicy details,” chided Victoria.

“Come on, Mom,” pleaded Beth. “There are always juicy details. How did he seduce you?”

“He didn’t seduce me,” protested Victoria.

“A handsome guy almost got you in bed,” said Beth. “He kissed you and felt you up. Tell me how it felt.”

“He didn’t almost get me in bed,” protested Victoria.

“He almost got you to the restrooms?” teased Beth.

“Beth!” glared Victoria.

“Come on, Mom,” urged Beth. “Tell me about it. Did he kiss you feverishly until you wanted to be taken right then and there, or did he take your boobs out in a dark corner and suck them until you felt dizzy?”

“Beth, we didn’t do that,” protested Victoria. “I am not like that.”

“My mom’s a hot woman,” smiled Beth. “She let a friend set her on fire. Way to go, Mom!”

“It wasn’t like that,” said Victoria.

“Tell me your little pussy didn’t get wet,” teased Beth.

“Beth!” whined Victoria, blushing.

“He must have been rock hard,” said Beth. “Did he grind into you? I bet he’d have raped you if you’d been alone. Tell me how you managed to give him blue balls.”

“Beth, your imagination took the best of you,” said Victoria. “It wasn’t that wild.”

“Tell me how wild it was,” said Beth excitedly. “So far, I know you were dripping.”

“We were dancing,” said Victoria. “At some point, he kissed me so very gently. I didn’t think it was worth putting a fight for. He kissed me again, and I enjoyed it. We then kissed again more passionately.”

“Was he hard?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Victoria, blushing.

“Don’t blush,” said Beth. “*He* was hard. That wasn’t your fault. That was caused by your being a hot woman.”

“I’ve never told anybody about that,” said Victoria.

“Did he feel up your boobs?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Victoria shyly. “He fondled my boobs very gently, stroked my back and felt up my butt a little.”

“You were a bad girl, Mom,” teased Beth. “Your handsome lover made out with you. If let someone go that far, I’d probably take him somewhere and make him finish what he started. How did you stop that?”

“We were both married,” said Victoria. “I must have sobered up when he ground his erection into me.”

“Not bad, Mom,” smiled Beth. “You stopped him although he was rock hard and you were sopping wet?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria, blushing.

“Honestly, have you wondered about how he’d be like in bed?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria shyly.

“Does my naughty mom sometimes wish she let him take her somewhere and let her find out?” teased Beth.

“Not really,” said Victoria.

“Come on, Mom,” said Beth. “You were dripping. Your little pussy wanted his hard cock balls deep inside it.”

Victoria blushed.

“Was his cock big and fat?” asked Beth.

“Beth!” whined Victoria. “No.”

“Have you ever let a guy take out your boobs and play with them while you were in a relationship with another guy?” asked Beth.

“Yes, but that doesn’t mean I was right in doing that,” said Victoria after some hesitation.

“What do you mean?” asked Beth.

“We were kissing, and he ambushed me,” said Victoria. “Once he took my nipple in his mouth, I surrendered.”

“Did you have sex?” asked Beth.

“No,” smiled Victoria. “As soon as his mouth left my nipple, my defenses were back up.”

“You mean, had he known your weak point, you wouldn’t have been able to stop him?” said Beth.

“That’s right,” said Victoria. “That’s the case with every woman. If a guy knew her weak points, she wouldn’t be able to stop him at least easily. Her body would very likely betray her and not cooperate with her.”

“You’ve never been a dirty girl for a stud and let him use you any way he wanted?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Victoria.

“If you were asked out by a stud, would you say I am a nice girl in a relationship and I can’t do that, or would you say it’s just one night so let me be a dirty girl for once and experience what unbridled sex is all about?” said Beth.

“Is the stud a nice guy?” asked Victoria.

“Assume he’s a nice guy and may even be a good friend,” said Beth. “He doesn’t want to break your relationship. He just wants to be your good friend and occasionally treat you to an incredible night.”

“It isn’t purely sexual?” said Victoria.

“No,” said Beth. “Friendship and sex.”

“Isn’t that some kind of a relationship?” said Victoria.

“At least, nonexclusive,” said Beth. “You know he’s a real stud though.”

“That depends on the relationship I am in and on the time or condition it’s in,” said Victoria.

“What do you mean?” asked Beth.

“If I am in a strong relationship and I am very happy with my guy, I doubt I’d accept,” said Victoria. “If it’s a weak relationship or I am bored or angry, I may accept.”

“You really don’t fantasize about having a steamy night full of wild sex and hot fun?” asked Beth.

“I sometimes do,” said Victoria.

“Do you want to keep fantasizing about it forever, or are you going to experience it while you can?” asked Beth.

“It’s already too late,” said Victoria. “I am married and old. Who’d ask me out? I don’t know any studs either.”

“Maybe nobody would ask you out because you dress like you don’t care at all about sex?” said Beth.

“You want me to dress like a slut?” said Victoria.

“That may not be such a bad idea, but you don’t have to go that far unless you want to,” said Beth.

“I’d then be asked out by guys who think I am a slut,” said Victoria.

“If that happens, you can turn those down, but why would anyone think you are a slut?” said Beth. “Do you intend to flash your panties if you are wearing any or bend over until they can see your braless nipples?”

“Of course not,” said Victoria.

“Would you be all over them and flirt with them shamelessly?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Victoria.

“If you dressed like a slut and that didn’t motivate Dad to take you out of your clothes, you’d be free to let others do it,” said Beth. “If Dad doesn’t know that rule, you can alert him to it. I can tell him about it for you too.”

“You think, if I dress sexily, your dad may be interested?” said Victoria.

“If he saw how much others would be and he wasn’t, feel free to accept others’ offers,” said Beth. “Don’t you think it’s worth trying that and finding out what happens?”

“I guess,” said Victoria.

“If you have to spread, do it for a stud,” said Beth. “Don’t supplement lousy sex with lousy sex. That’s lame.”

“Beth, I am not going to do that,” said Victoria. “That’s cheating.”

“I know, Mom,” said Beth. “Cheating’s wrong, right?”

“Of course,” said Victoria.

“I agree,” said Beth. “Just like any other wrong, there are circumstances that can make it the right thing to do.”

“You think so?” said Victoria.

“Take murder,” said Beth. “There are times where you must kill someone, and it’s the right thing to do. Cheating isn’t as bad as murder, so the conditions that can make it right don’t have to be that extreme or life threatening.”

“You don’t think it’s unforgivable?” asked Victoria.

“It’s usually unforgivable but not always so,” said Beth. “Besides, there are guys that let their wives have that kind of friends, so it doesn’t have to be cheating anyway.”

“Those are weirdoes,” said Victoria.

“I recently met a woman whose husband lets her and her daughter whore themselves to a young stud,” said Beth.

“She and her daughter share the same stud?” said Victoria.

“Even her son’s girlfriend shares him,” said Beth. “He sometimes has the three of them together or with others.”

“Has them together or with others?” said Victoria. “Can he handle them?”

“That’s the kind of stud you’d want, Mom,” said Beth. “You don’t want to go out of your way to have lousy sex. There is excess of that right at home.”

“Where did that lucky... woman find that stud?” asked Victoria.

“It was pure luck,” said Beth. “She caught him playing with his big tool, and one thing led to another.”

“She’s indeed lucky,” said Victoria.

“You can be lucky too,” said Beth. “Start by dressing like you care. You have a great body. Don’t hide it well.”

“I’ll think about that,” said Victoria.

“Don’t think,” said Beth. “Don’t wear underwear, and let things progress from there.”

Beth pulled her top away and hiked her skirt, showing her mom she was not wearing any underwear.

“It would be obvious,” said Victoria.

“You think Dad would notice subtle changes?” said Beth.

“You are right,” smiled Victoria. “He may not even notice that.”

“What matters is that everybody else will,” assured Beth. “You’ll see.”

Victoria went to the master bedroom. She got rid of her underwear. She even changed her dress, wearing a sexier one albeit not very sexy. When she returned, she sat down on the sofa next to Beth.

“My naughty mom,” whispered Beth as she cupped her mom’s left tit, squeezing it gently.

“Beth!” hissed Victoria, pushing Beth’s hand away.

“Do you feel naughty?” whispered Beth.

“Yes, but your dad doesn’t,” whispered Victoria.

“Do you want me to alert him?” whispered Beth.

“No,” said Victoria.

“Mom, have you ever taken it up the butt?” asked Beth.

“No, of course not,” said Victoria.

“Have fantasized about getting pounded in the butt until you went crazy?” said Beth.

“Crazy with pain?” said Victoria.

“If that’s what you want,” said Beth.

“That isn’t what I want,” said Victoria.

“How about getting pounded in the butt until you are crazy with ecstasy?” asked Beth.

“That isn’t possible, is it?” said Victoria.

“It is,” said Beth. “My ass has been used more than the asses of most whores your age, and I loved every second.”

“You do that?” said Victoria in surprise.

“I take it up the ass so much and so well I don’t mind that Nick hardly ever touches my pussy,” whispered Beth.

“It doesn’t hurt?” asked Victoria.

“You think I’d do it if it were painful at all?” whispered Beth. “Nick’s the best ass fucker in the world, and that isn’t only me saying that. Others agree.”

“What others?” asked Victoria.

“Once he sticks his big cock up a girl’s tight ass, she can never forget him,” whispered Beth. “She’ll be his bitch forever. Her horny ass will always be overwhelmingly attracted to his amazing cock.”

“If you do that frequently, you need to make sure it doesn’t cause internal damage or incontinence,” said Victoria.

“I train my asshole well,” whispered Beth. “It can open wide, but it’s tight. It’s only loose after it gets spoiled rotten. You think gymnasts that can do splits can’t walk?”

“Be careful,” said Victoria.

“You are not mad at me because I am an anal slut, are you?” whispered Beth.

“Don’t call yourself that, but no,” said Victoria.

“If you take a lover, he has to be good at it,” said Beth. “You have to try it. It’s incredible.”

“I don’t think I’d enjoy it like you do,” said Victoria.

“It’s all about the first time,” said Beth. “The first time’s all about the stud. Pick right, and you’ll love it. The stud I told you about deflowered the woman’s, her daughter’s and her son’s girlfriend’s asses, and they all loved it.”

“He deflowered the three of them anally?” whispered Victoria.

“Yes, and he turned the three of them into anal sluts like me,” whispered Beth. “Don’t be surprised if someone like him turned you into an anal slut too.”

“That isn’t likely,” said Victoria.

“Why not?” hissed Beth. “Your asshole’s wired differently from mine? Is it wired to your ribcage or something?”

“No,” said Victoria.

“If you can’t find anyone, I am sure Nick would jump at the chance,” whispered Beth.

“Beth!” hissed Victoria.

“Anyway, the defloration of your ass is the most important moment in your life,” said Beth. “Be careful with it. Only give your virgin ass to a stud who deserves it like Nick.”

“I’ll remember that,” said Victoria.

“Mom, you have a nice ass,” whispered Beth. “It deserves to get fucked royally.”

“Beth, your language,” chided Victoria.

“We are both adults, and we are talking about dirty sex,” said Beth. “Relax. It needs to be fucked royally with a big cock. That will make you so happy.”

“I never thought I’d ever talk about this with you,” said Victoria.

“That’s okay, Mom,” whispered Beth. “You didn’t know that I was a dirty girl.”

“You are happy that you are a dirty girl, aren’t you?” said Victoria.

“You are dreaming about it,” whispered Beth. “I am living your dream. What do you think?”

“I think you are a bad influence on me,” smiled Victoria.

“Only if you don’t want to be a dirty girl and enjoy getting fucked royally regularly,” whispered Beth.

“If your dad knew about what you are trying to do, he’d kill you,” whispered Victoria.

“I only want his slut wife to be happy,” smiled Beth. “Are you going to tell on me?”

“Of course not,” said Victoria. “You are making me wet though.”

“I am good at licking pussies,” whispered Beth. “Do you want me to lick you?”

“What?” hissed Victoria in surprise. “No.”

“Don’t panic, Mom,” whispered Beth. “I am not lesbian. Nick lets us lick each other to show him that we are total whores for him and his big cock. I’ve sucked his come out of his aunt’s ass.”

“What?” hissed Victoria in shock.

“It’s okay, Mom,” whispered Beth. “I am a dirty girl. I loved it. She did too.”

“Nick has sex with his aunt?” whispered Victoria.

“His uncle’s okay with that,” whispered Beth.

“That’s unbelievable,” hissed Victoria.

“Forget about Nick,” whispered Beth. “Look at Dad! I can’t believe how oblivious he is. I bet your lover could be sitting here feeling you up or even fingering you, and Dad wouldn’t have the slightest clue.”

“He isn’t that bad,” said Victoria.

“Let’s see,” said Beth, pulling the left side of her mom’s neckline down and popping her left tit out.

Victoria was startled. Lisa looked in surprise.

“What are you doing?” whispered Victoria, covering her tit.

“Take your tits out, and shake them,” whispered Beth. “Let’s see if he notices anything out of the ordinary.”

Victoria hesitantly took her tits out.

“Raise your arms, and shake your big tits, Mom,” whispered Beth.

Victoria obliged Beth and shook her tits while Lisa watched in confusion. Victoria covered her tits up, and her husband did not notice a thing.

“Can you see?” whispered Beth. “Your lover could be sitting next to you, sucking your tits, fingering your juicy little pussy and tight asshole and talking to Dad, while my clueless dad’s sitting across from you.”

“It’s puzzling,” said Victoria.

“Tomorrow, buy a slutty outfit and wear it at home,” whispered Beth. “Let’s see if he notices anything.”

“This is going to be fun,” said Victoria.

“That’s the point,” whispered Beth. “I just wish you’d let me lick your dripping pussy instead of letting your tasty juices go to waste.”

“No way,” hissed Victoria.

Late in the morning, Beth gave her mom an enema package.

“Mom, you need to take an enema and dress slutty,” said Beth.

“Why do I need to take an enema?” asked Victoria.

“It’s completely different when you feel your ass is ready for cock from when you feel it’s off limits,” explained Beth. “Give it a try, and you’ll understand.”

“Do you take enemas?” asked Victoria.

“At least, once a day,” said Beth. “My ass is always ready for fingers, tongues, cock, and come.”

“Beth, don’t talk dirty all the time,” complained Victoria.

“I am a dirty girl,” smiled Beth. “I need to set an example. I need to be your role model.”

“You are a bad influence,” said Victoria.

“That’s exactly the point,” said Beth.

Victoria took an enema and wore a tight little blue dress that exposed her cleavage and legs generously.

Beth managed to get her mom to do something in her room just before I snuck into the house. I snuck behind Victoria when she bent over the bed, facing away. I knelt behind her and, before she knew it, I yanked the hem of her dress up and buried my face in her ass, holding her hips tightly. She was naturally startled. She jerked up and tried to wiggle out of my grip. I moaned lowly and wiggled my face into her ass while I kissed, licked, and probed her asshole.

“Who’s that?” she shouted. “Stop it.”

My moaning prevented me from hearing what she was saying. I grabbed her tits and squeezed them while I pushed my tongue into her tight virgin asshole. I managed to pinch her nipples through her thin top. She continued to wiggle.

“Your sweet asshole’s so tight today,” I said as I got up, nestling my boner between her ass cheeks.

“Nick?” she said, looking over her shoulder at me as I pinched her nipples again.

“Mrs. Conkley?” I said as I let go of her and sprinted back. “This is unbelievably awkward.”

She turned around and pulled her dress down.

“How am I going to apologize for this?” I said. “I am sure telling you that you have a fantastic butt wouldn’t do because it would let you know that I’d assume that you didn’t. You have the same hot butt as Beth.”

Her face was still red with embarrassment.

“You didn’t notice that I looked and dressed differently?” she said.

“I am sure you do, but, when my eyes lock on a butt, it’s like tunnel vision,” I said. “I only saw a hot butt. It even tasted the same. The only difference I noticed was that it didn’t accept my tongue. It could be because of nervousness.”

“I’ve never expected a situation like this,” she said.

“Will you ever forgive me?” I said.

“I will, but you can’t let anybody know about this, not even Beth,” she said.

“She’d get jealous,” I smiled. “You have a delicious butthole, and it’s a lot tighter than hers.”

“Thank you, but never mention that either,” she said.

“Not even when we are alone?” I asked.

“Not even then,” she said.

“It would be torture, but, if that’s what you want, I’ll try,” I said. “Is it virgin?”

“None of your business,” she said.

“Please,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I don’t let bad boys like you touch it.”

“You just did,” I smiled. “I hope you never regret it.”

“It won’t happen again,” she said.

“You may get mad at me one day and tell me to kiss your ass,” I teased. “I’d be all over it.”

“I am cool,” she said. “I won’t lose my temper.”

“That’s reassuring,” I said.

“By the way, hide that before it causes more damage,” she said, pointing to my prominent boner.

“You were not supposed to see it,” I said, blushing myself.

“Don’t hurt my daughter with it,” she said.

“Are you sure you don’t want to help me hide it?” I teased. “I promise I won’t hurt you.”

“I am a big girl, Nick,” she said. “You can’t hurt me.”

“Are you sure it isn’t too big for you?” I teased.

“Of course, it isn’t,” she said. “It’s almost big enough for me though.”

“I bet you’d be singing a different tune if you tried it,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Can I tell you something, but you have to promise not to get mad at me?” I said.

“That isn’t encouraging,” she said. “What is it?”

“I wish I stuck my tongue in your juicy little pussy while I had the chance,” I said.

“You are a greedy pervert,” she said. “You are supposed to regret what you did.”

“I can never regret that,” I said. “There is no way I can regret sticking my tongue in a hot delicious treat.”

“Never mention that, or I’ll kill you,” she said.

“Before or after you let me stick my tongue in your luscious pussy?” I teased.

“Before,” she said.

“By the way, nice ass, Mrs. Conkley,” I teased, retreating from the room.

She rushed at me, trying to slap me.

“Hey, you were in my girlfriend’s room, bent over and without panties,” I said. “It was like you expected me.”

“That was an accident,” she said, blushing deeply.

“If that was an accident, I hope this kind of accident happens all the time,” I smiled.

“You are a bad boy,” she said. “Beth shouldn’t see you.”

“When you have an ass like that, I shouldn’t see her,” I teased. “I should see her hot mom.”

“Nick!” she chided.

“I am just being honest with you,” I said. “I’d love to see you.”

“You may be honest but shameless,” she said.

“I am honest but shameless, and you are honest but shameful?” I teased.

“I am a prim and proper woman,” she said, blushing.

“Prim and proper women don’t have assholes sweeter than honey,” I said. “I think you are a dirty girl. Be careful around bees. They’d be all over your succulent asshole. If you admit that you are a dirty girl, I’ll drop it.”

“I admit,” she said, blushing.

“I love dirty girls,” I said, leaving the room. “I won’t tell Beth that you are one, but I’ll treat you like one.”

“You are a bad boy,” she said quietly.

“You can’t say that to your admirers,” I said as I returned to her.

“What are you doing?” she asked as I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her gently to me.

“Just relax, and let me hold you, you dirty girl,” I whispered. “I don’t want you to feel intimidated by me.”

“I am not intimidated by you,” she said.

“Relax, and talk in whispers,” I whispered, gently stroking her back up and down her spine. “I won’t do anything you don’t want me to do. Now, may I please hold your luscious ass a little?”

“You can’t do that,” she whispered, relaxing in my arms. “I am your girlfriend’s mom.”

“You think a good boyfriend shouldn’t appreciate the beauty of his girlfriend’s hot mom?” I whispered.

“You are too young,” she whispered.

She gasped as my boner bumped into her belly.

“Even a baby can tell that you have a hot ass,” I whispered, stroking the small of her back.

“What if Beth walked in and found you holding my ass?” she whispered.

“She’d be very jealous, but she’d get over it,” whispered. “May I hold your sexy ass now?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Ask me nicely to do that,” I whispered, my hands stroking the tops of her ass cheeks.

“What?” she hissed in surprise.

“Ask me nicely to hold your gorgeous ass, and don’t forget to say gorgeous,” I whispered.

“Please hold my gorgeous ass,” she whispered.

“Thank you,” I whispered, lowering my hands to her ass.

She shivered when I held her ass gently.

“Such a nice ass!” I whispered, gently stroking her ass.

My hands played all over her ass, making a quiet moan escape her lips.

“We shouldn’t be doing this,” she whispered.

“I think so too,” I whispered, still fondling her ass. “Turn around.”

She turned around, and I pulled her to me, nestling my boner in her ass crack. I gently ground into her ass.

“You are a dirty boy,” she moaned.

“Shouldn’t my dirty girl reciprocate and grind her little ass into my big cock?” I whispered.

“She shouldn’t,” she whispered, grinding her ass into my boner.

“She’s a good girl,” I whispered. “She’s doing something nice she shouldn’t do.”

She moaned.

“You have fine tits, Victoria,” I whispered. “I can see how beautiful they are.”

She instinctively raised her hand to cover her cleavage. I gently sucked her earlobe.

“Don’t be silly,” I whispered. “They are beautiful. Let them go, and ask me to hold your big tits.”

“Please hold my big tits,” she whispered, trembling, as she took her hand down.

“You are a beautiful dirty girl,” I whispered, cupping her tits. “Your tits are so nice.”

She moaned.

Her nipples stiffened and pushed into the palms of my hands as I gently fondled her tits. She did not forget to grind her hot ass into my boner.

“Are you happy now?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you wet?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I can’t make you come now,” I whispered. “I’ll make you come later. Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Thank you for letting me play with your fine tits and hot ass,” I whispered.

“You are welcome,” she whispered.

“I’ll see you later,” I whispered as I let go of her.

Victoria left the room, and Beth soon joined me there.

“Did you see Mom?” asked Beth, smiling, as she walked into my arms.

Our lips met, and we kissed deeply.

“She’s a slut,” I smiled when we broke the kiss.

“Shut up,” she smiled.

“You want me to shut up and fuck you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, squeezing my boner.

“You are a slut like her,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, smiling wide.

Beth’s dad apparently worked harder than mine that day or in a different sense of the word. John was not home yet when I returned to their house. Victoria was in the kitchen, finishing up with dinner.

“Hey, dirty girl,” I greeted.

“Nick, you can’t talk like that to me,” said Victoria indignantly.

“You are cool,” I teased. “I expected you to tell me to kiss your hot ass.”

“That won’t happen,” she said.

“Was I such a bad kisser?” I teased.

“No, but that’s wrong,” she said.

“I won’t kiss you when you are wearing panties,” I said, kneeling. “I’ll only kiss it when it’s bare to air.”

“What are you doing?” she asked in panic.

“Hike your dress, and let’s see if you earned any kisses,” I said.

“Nick, the girls are home,” she said.

“A kiss doesn’t take all day,” I whispered. “Hike your dress please, Victoria. I’ve already seen it all.”

“You have to be quick,” she said.

“Turn around, and relax,” I said. “I want to stick my tongue inside.”

“You are a pervert,” she said, turning around.

“If you knew how sweet your asshole is, you’d want to kiss it yourself,” I said.

She hiked her dress and waited. I spread her ass and inspected her virginal asshole.

“Your asshole’s beautiful, but you are tense,” I said. “This is a kiss, not an open-heart surgery. Relax, and enjoy it. I’ll keep kissing your luscious little asshole until you are fully relaxed.”

She tried to relax, and I kissed her asshole gently. I wrapped an arm around her and used my free hand to spread her ass. She gasped and tensed initially. I kept up the kissing and licking until she relaxed and started to moan lowly.

“This actually doesn’t feel bad,” she moaned, pushing her ass into my face as I probed her asshole with my tongue.

As she warmed up to it, I used both hands to spread her ass. I licked and sucked her responsive orifice eagerly. She moaned and ground into my face. Her asshole nibbled my tongue tip. She humped my face more and more urgently, her asshole twitching happily around my tongue as her orgasm approached. She finally figured it out.

“I am going to have an orgasm,” she gasped.

She pushed her ass into my face urgently, and I devoured her asshole.

“I am coming,” she gasped in whisper, stiffening.

She convulsed in ecstasy while her asshole twitched around my wiggling tongue. I reached up and pinched her stiff nipples hard. That made her orgasm explode.

“Now, you are fully relaxed,” I said when her orgasm subsided. She could hardly stand on her legs.

“That was amazing,” she gasped, bracing her hand on the edge of the counter. “How did you do it?”

“Your juicy pussy must be soaked,” I said, gently turning her around. “I have to lick it clean.”

She let me turn her around. I gently licked her drenched pussy, making her moan quietly. She soon started to hump my face. Her pussy leaked fresh juices, and I eagerly licked them up. I held her ass spread and sucked her clit. She groaned and held my head with both hands, pulling it into her pussy. I took it easy on her until she let go of my head. Her pussy continued to leak, and I continued to lick it and tease it.

“Your horny pussy’s almost as tasty as your virgin asshole,” I said as I looked up at her, smiling.

“You are a bad boy,” she said. “You are so good at this.”

She leaked freely, and I licked her pussy leisurely for a while. I finally picked up the pace, and her hands returned to my head. I ate her juicy pussy hungrily, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I am coming in your mouth.”

The only thing I could do and wanted to do was help her come hard in my mouth. I devoured her gushing pussy and only pulled out when her orgasm subsided. I gently licked her soaked pussy while she caught her breath.

“You are so good,” she gasped when I got up, smiling. “That was incredible.”

She did not resist when I pecked her on the lips. After a few pecks, she held my head and kissed me firmly. I held her bare ass possessively, and we kissed deeply. While we kissed, I maneuvered her onto the counter. I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples through her top. We continued to kiss feverishly while I took her tits out.

She held the back of my head when I took her left nipple in my mouth. I sucked and licked her nipple for a minute.

“I’ve never been this horny in my life,” she moaned.

“You are a slut,” I teased, smiling, on my way to her right nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed as I sucked her nipple into my mouth.

“You love being my slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her hands remained on my head as I switched my mouth between her nipples. I squeezed her tits together to minimize the distance between her nipples. I was able to suck her nipples together, and I did that from then on. That drove her crazy, and she humped the air urgently.

“I am coming,” she suddenly announced, stiffening.

She writhed in orgasm, and I sucked her nipples hard until she went limp.

She showered my face with kisses as I set my throbbing cock free.

“Nobody has ever made me come like that,” she gasped.

We kissed feverishly as I pulled her ass to the edge of the counter. I thrust my cock into her pussy. She reached down and guided my cock into her pussy, gasping as it forced her tight pussy open.

“Fuck!” she gasped. “It’s big.”

“You have a dirty mouth, slut,” I teased. “How am I going to clean it up for you? I am sure I’ll need a lot of come.”

“You are happy with this, aren’t you?” she said.

“I have to do with a cock barely big enough for a tiny pussy,” I said.

“You’ll ruin my little pussy,” she said.

“You want me to pull out?” I teased.

“Pull out, and, I swear, I’ll kill you,” she threatened.

“Lack of cock makes sluts violent,” I teased, pulling her into me by the ass.

She groaned.

“Fuck me, Nick,” she moaned. “Fuck me with your big cock. I haven’t been fucked properly in a very long time.”

“If you really want it, beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck me with your big fat cock,” she begged.

“Will you let me come in your dirty mouth to clean it out for you?” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll drink my come to the last drop, won’t you?” I said, sinking deeper inside her.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love it when a prim and proper woman acts like a dirty whore,” I said.

“Please fuck me like a dirty whore,” she moaned. “Make me your dirty whore.”

“I will,” I said, shoving the rest of my cock into her.

“I am coming on your big cock already,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You are a cock-hungry whore, aren’t you?” I teased, holding her hips tightly.

“Yes,” she gasped, wrapping her arms and legs around me.

“Use your dirty mouth, slut,” I said, thrusting deeply in her gushing pussy. “What are you?”

“I am a cock-hungry whore,” she gasped.

She convulsed around me, and I fucked her pussy hard until she went limp. She let go of me and leaned back, bracing her hands on the counter.

“You have an incredible cock,” she gasped.

“Your pussy isn’t bad either,” I said as I raised her legs, laying them against my shoulders, and grabbed her tits.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“It’s a pleasure for me to take care of my girlfriend’s prim and proper mom like a dirty whore,” I said.

“You are a stud, Nick,” she gasped.

“How do you know that?” I said.

“I’ve never come like you made me come,” she gasped.

“I am an ass man, Victoria,” I said. “I don’t know much about pussy fucking.”

“You sure know more about it than every guy I’ve ever met,” she gasped.

While squeezing her tits and pinching her nipples, I fucked her leaky pussy harder and harder. She gasped and fucked back energetically, using her arms.

“I am going to come again,” she gasped.

“You love being my dirty whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed in orgasm, and I fucked her gushing pussy hard until she stopped moving. She only gasped for air.

She recovered a little, and I helped her onto the floor, taking my dripping cock out of her pussy. I bent her over the counter and pushed my cock into her pussy. I drooled on her asshole and wormed my thumb up her ass.

“What are you doing?” she said, her asshole clenching defensively.

“Just relax,” I said. “I am not going to fuck your ass. I am just playing with it. You’ll like it.”

“Please be gentle,” she said.

Within a minute, my thumb was all the way up her ass. I proceeded to ream out her asshole with it.

“Do you need more of my big cock?” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“You bet,” she said, shoving her ass back.

“You got it,” I said, grabbing her tit with my free hand.

In that position, her pussy received a vigorous drilling. She came three times within less than five minutes. Her asshole twitched wildly around my thumb every time.

“You are a fucking machine, Nick,” she gasped when I finally slowed down.

“Isn’t that what fucking sluts want?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you ready to get your dirty mouth cleaned in time for dinner?” I teased, pulling out of her holes.

“Yes,” she gasped as I lapped some of her copious juices. “I’ve never swallowed come before.”

“Your mouth must be too dirty,” I said. “Let’s hope I have enough come to clean it up for you.”

She knelt before me and met my hard cock for the very first time while I sucked my thumb.

“It’s big,” she said, looking at my dripping cock.

“Let’s hope it’s good at cleaning sluts’ dirty mouths,” I said.

“I bet it is,” she said.

She took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock. I thrust in her mouth. She sucked my cock eagerly but she was not able to take it down her throat.

“I am going to come, Victoria,” I said. “Open wide, but don’t swallow until I tell you to.”

She opened her mouth, and my come burst against the back of her throat within seconds. I drained my balls in her mouth and wiped my cock head on her lower lip.

“Swirl it around with your tongue, and gargle with it, before you swallow,” I instructed.

She was surprised at my request, but she proceeded to oblige me. She finally swallowed it all.

When she was done, I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss, squeezing her ass tightly.

“Get yourself presentable,” I said, grabbing a paper towel to clean up.

She wiped her pussy with a wet paper towel and straightened her dress as I zipped up.

“I never imagined you could be this good,” she said.

“That was nothing, dirty girl,” I said. “It was a quickie. I didn’t have enough time to treat you well.”

“Your quickie’s the best sex I’ve ever had,” she said.

“That’s temporary,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Wait until I deflower this and fuck it royally.”

“You make me feel like a virgin on her first date,” she said.

“You should feel like a virgin on her first fuck,” I said.

“Thank you so much, Nick, but leave me alone now before we get caught,” she said.

Beth’s dad came home, and I had dinner with the whole family.

After dinner, we moved to the living room.

“Did you go out, or are you going out?” John asked Victoria when she returned from the kitchen.

“I’ve actually dressed up for Nick,” teased Victoria.

“Oh, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I got up and walked to her. I held her right hand and kissed it gentlemanly. I then led her to the sofa. “I really appreciate sexy women who dress up for me. You have to sit next to me.”

“Thank you, kind sir,” said Victoria as she sat on my left on the sofa. “I’d love to.”

“Beth, sit in my lap, and have your sister sit in your place,” I said lowly.

“Lisa, come sit next to us,” called Beth as she sat in my lap.

“I am comfortable here,” said Lisa from the loveseat.

“Come here, Lisa,” I said. “I want to be surrounded by beautiful ladies. Maybe one day, you can dress up for me.”

“I doubt it,” said Lisa as she got up and walked to us.

Lisa sat on my right, and I wrapped my arms around her mom and her.

“Mr. Conkley, can you please take a picture of me and my sexy ladies?” I said, offering my phone.

“Sure,” said John.

John took my phone and took his position in front of us.

“Smile, girls,” I said.

Victoria and her daughters smiled, and John took a couple of pictures and returned the phone to me.

“Thank you, sir,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

Before he returned to his seat, I draped my left arm around his wife’s neck and cupped her left tit through her top. I also slipped my right hand up Beth’s top. I soon cupped both bare tits.

“Nick, you can’t fondle my tit like that,” whispered Beth. “Dad might notice.”

“It’s okay,” I whispered, twisting both nipples. “You are my girlfriend. A guy should be able to do whatever he wants to his girlfriend. I just don’t want him to notice that I am doing the same to his hot wife.”

Victoria trembled, and her daughters were startled.

“You are not serious,” said Beth, turning to her mom.

Victoria looked straight ahead as I fondled her tit.

“You are kidding me,” said Beth in disbelief. “If Dad caught you, he’d kill you.”

“I have to reward her for dressing up for me,” I said as I removed my right hand from Beth’s top and draped my right arm around Lisa’s neck.

Lisa stiffened as my palm lay on top of her right tit through her top.

“Relax, Lisa,” I whispered, gently squeezing Lisa’s tit. “If it’s good to your mom, it’s good to you.”

“Dad can easily see you if he looks,” whispered Lisa.

“Are you a bad girl, Lisa?” I whispered, feeling up her tit.

“No,” she said lowly.

“In that case, he wouldn’t suspect that I am feeling up your lovely tit,” I said. “He’d think it’s innocent.”

Lisa relaxed a little, but she remained a little tense.

“Dirty girl, spread your legs,” I said lowly, extracting my hand from Victoria’s top. “I want to finger your juicy pussy while I talk with your husband.”

Beth looked in time to see her mom spread her legs slowly.

“Good girl,” I said lowly as I put my hand between Victoria’s legs.

Victoria gasped when my fingertips touched her dripping pussy.

“You are soaked, dirty girl,” I said lowly, teasing Victoria’s clit.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Nick, you may not leave the house alive tonight,” warned Beth lowly.

My hard cock pushed into Beth’s ass, and she occasionally ground into it.

“Mr. Conkley, I am finger fucking your hot wife’s juicy little pussy and fondling your sweet little daughter’s tit while you don’t have the slightest clue,” I teased lowly.

Both Victoria and Lisa trembled.

“Nick, stop it,” warned Beth lowly.

“I bet all my three girls are soaked between the legs,” I teased lowly.

“That wouldn’t help you,” said Beth lowly.

“I think it will,” I said, letting go of Lisa’s tit. “I think Lisa’s a dirty girl like her mom. I am sure she will let me finger her hot tight pussy.”

Lisa tensed when I lay my right hand on her left thigh.

“Lisa, relax, and hike your skirt slowly,” I said. “He won’t notice a thing. You are hidden by the armrest.”

Lisa hesitated.

“Beth, tell your sister to do as I say,” I said.

“Lisa, he’ll keep after you until you do it, so just do it,” whispered Beth.

“We might get caught,” said Lisa lowly.

“It’s unlikely,” whispered Beth.

Lisa shyly and slowly hiked her skirt. I finally slipped my hand down her panties, making her tremble. She gasped when my middle finger touched her pussy, which was wet.

“You are almost as wet as your mom, you little slut,” I teased Lisa. “You are both so hot.”

“This is so crazy,” gasped Lisa.

“You like getting finger fucked with your hot mom?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beth, you think you can take my big cock out and shove it inside you?” I said. “Show them how dirty you are.”

“I need a lot of luck for this to work,” said Beth, hiking her skirt.

“If Dad finds out, he’ll kill us all,” whispered Lisa.

“I need lube,” said Beth. “I want it in my ass. I am so horny.”

“There is lube in my left pocket,” I whispered. “Victoria, take the lube out of my pocket and give it to her.”

Victoria extracted the lube from my pocket. After Beth hiked her skirt properly, she took my hard cock out with her left hand. She squeezed lube on my cock head and guided it into her ass. Thankfully, her dad did not glance toward

us while she popped my cock head up her ass. She ground her ass most of the way down my cock and returned the lube to her mom, who returned it to my pocket.

“Your big cock is so deep up my horny ass,” whispered Beth. “Are you happy now, pervert?”

“Of course,” I hissed. “I am fucking my slut girlfriend up the ass and finger fucking her slut mom and slut sister.”

“You are so close to getting us all killed,” she whispered as I thrust gently in her ass.

“Mr. Conkley, your hot wife said she dressed up for me, but you didn’t pay that any attention,” I said. “I complimented her, and you didn’t. She’s probably trying to make you jealous. Aren’t you jealous at all?”

Although my partners tensed, my fingers continued to splash in Victoria’s and Lisa’s pussies.

“No, I am not,” he said, glancing briefly toward us.

“If Beth’s dressed up for someone else, I’d go crazy,” I said, stepping up my attack on Victoria’s and Lisa’s holes.

“You are still young,” he said. “You may be the jealous type too.”

“You are not?” I said. “You don’t have a jealous bone in your body?”

“Not really,” he said. “I trust her too.”

“What’s she supposed to do to make you jealous?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“I think I should fuck her while you watch,” I said lowly. “Her pussy’s so wet and so hungry for my big cock.”

Victoria stiffened and squeezed my hand between her thighs.

“Your slut mom’s coming, Lisa,” I whispered, diddling both pussies vigorously. “Aren’t you coming for me too?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, stiffening.

“Come together, you hot sluts,” I whispered.

Lisa squeezed my hand too, and they both gushed on my hardworking fingers.

When their orgasms subsided, I pulled my sticky fingers out and sucked them clean. Lisa saw me do that while she straightened her skirt. Victoria pulled her dress down too.

“Give me a kiss, you little slut,” I whispered to Lisa, gently turning her face toward me.

Lisa did not move as my lips approached hers slowly. She finally leaned into me, and our lips met. We kissed gently for a few seconds, and then we went wild. We kissed passionately, and I fondled her tits with my left hand.

The thrusting in Beth’s ass was not hard enough to make her come, so, after I broke the kiss with her little sister, I took my left hand to Beth’s pussy and proceeded to finger it to orgasm. Beth came within a minute, her asshole twitching around my cock. I sucked my fingers when she went limp.

Beth managed to take her ass off my cock and tuck my cock in. She then straightened her skirt. I zipped up slowly.

“Since you are not jealous, I am taking my boyfriend to the kitchen for some petting,” said Victoria, getting up.

“Come to the kitchen in five minutes,” I whispered to Lisa as Victoria extended her hand to me.

Beth scooted into her mom’s seat, and I got up. Victoria led me to the kitchen.

“I let hot women do to me whatever they want,” I said. “We’ll be right back.”

“Have a good time,” teased John.

“We will,” I assured.

As soon as Victoria and I got into the kitchen, she hiked her dress and bent over the counter.

“Please fuck me, Nick,” she begged. “I am so horny.”

Before she finished her statement, my hard cock was out. I held her hip and pushed my cock in.

“Spread your hot ass, dirty girl,” I said.

She reached out and spread her ass with both hands. Her dripping pussy wasn't as tight as before, but it was still tight. I drooled on her splayed asshole and wormed my thumb in. She took it in more easily than before. I fucked her pussy vigorously while reaming out her tight asshole. She came twice within two minutes.

When she recovered, I pulled out of both holes and kissed both holes deeply. I straightened her dress and zipped up. She turned around, and we started kissing feverishly. I helped her onto the counter and fondled her tits while we kissed deeply. Our kissing became playful. I took her tits out and proceeded to suck and tease her sweet nipples.

Lisa came into the kitchen while I sucked her mom's stiff nipples. Victoria held my head to her tits while I sucked both her nipples at the same time. She gasped and moaned. Lisa watched as her mom suddenly stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Victoria.

As Victoria froze and did not breathe, I bit her nipples. Her orgasm exploded, and she writhed wildly.

When Victoria's orgasm subsided, I pulled back and beckoned Lisa with my finger. When Lisa approached me, I pulled her to me and kissed her. We soon kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and ass. She was gasping when we broke the kiss.

“Tell your dad about what you saw me do with your hot mom,” I said.

“Are you sure?” said Lisa.

“Of course,” I said.

Victoria and I resumed kissing and petting before Lisa left. I occasionally sucked her nipples.

“Dad, Mom and Nick are making out in the kitchen,” said Lisa.

“Are you sure?” said John.

“Yes, Dad,” she said.

“You shouldn't have spied on them,” he said.

“I didn't spy,” she said. “They are right in the kitchen. I just walked into the kitchen. They saw me, but they didn't stop. Nick even made out with me a little.”

“Okay,” he said.

A few minutes later, Victoria and I returned to the living room.

“We had a good time,” I said.

“We sure did,” said Victoria.

“That's great,” said John.

Beth and Lisa were sitting on the ends of the sofa. I sat in the middle and pulled Victoria in my lap face to face.

Victoria brought her mouth to mine, and we resumed kissing with dramatic tongue play. I held her hips, but, before long, I was feeling up her ass.

“You are a good kisser, boyfriend,” said Victoria.

“So are you,” I said.

“Your kisses are searing hot,” she said.

“You are searing hot, Victoria,” I said.

“Let me kiss my hubby a little just in case he actually got jealous,” said Victoria, dismounting me.

“Sure,” I said.

Victoria walked to her husband and straddled him like she did me earlier, and proceeded to kiss him. Meanwhile, I fondled Beth and Lisa’s tits.

“Get a room,” teased Beth.

“That’s none of your business,” said Victoria.

“Beth, hang around with your sister here,” I whispered. “When I tell you to go, take her to your room and chat. When I give you a ring, come back.”

“Okay,” nodded Beth.

While Victoria and her husband kissed, I walked to them. I stood next to them, my back to the girls and took out my hard cock. John was startled when he saw my cock.

“It’s so juicy,” said Victoria, pouncing on my cock.

John watched in shock unable to decide what to do as his wife sucked my cock eagerly for several seconds. She then returned her mouth to him, startling him again. He tried to resist, but she had caught him off guard. They resumed kissing. She alternated between sucking my cock and kissing him deeply.

“We shouldn’t do this in front of the girls,” John finally said lowly.

“They can no longer see you kiss,” I said.

He let it go, and she continued to suck my cock and kiss him. While she sucked my cock, I bent to the side and hiked her dress. She reached back and pulled it to her waist, exposing her bare ass. I finger fucked her pussy, making her moan around my cock. When she returned to kissing him, I stood behind her and pushed my cock into her pussy.

Victoria moaned into his mouth as I held her waist and thrust in her leaky pussy. Lisa and Beth watched in disbelief. I grabbed Victoria’s tits and shoved my cock balls deep into her pussy, making her stiffen. She gasped into her husband’s mouth as she shook in orgasm. I fucked her gushing pussy hard until she went limp.

“Girls, give us some privacy,” gasped Victoria.

“Mom, we are in the living room,” whined Beth. “If you want privacy, get a room.”

“Mr. Conkley, your hot wife has a sizzling pussy,” I said, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

John tried to talk, but Victoria kept her mouth glued to his and kept him kissing, moaning into his mouth.

When she recovered, she lowered her feet to the floor into the donkey position without breaking the kiss. I drooled on her asshole and wormed a thumb in. She set his cock free while I fucked her at an easy pace. She stroked his cock until it was hard. She pulled back and proceeded to suck it. I helped her onto her knees while I continued to fuck her pussy and ream out her asshole. I used lube and stretched her asshole wider.

“Girls, come take a better look,” I said, startling Beth and Lisa.

“Really?” asked Beth.

“Really, baby,” I said. “You deserve to see how hot your sexy mom is.”

Victoria came as soon as Beth and Lisa got up and walked toward us. I had both thumbs up her ass. My thumbs kept her asshole stretched as wide as it would go, and I drooled inside it. Her asshole opened wider while I fucked her pussy to her next orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her pussy.

“Let him fuck you,” I said, replacing my thumbs with three fingers.

Victoria mounted his cock with my three fingers up her ass. She came quickly. I lubed my cock while she recovered. I used my fingers in her ass to pull her off his cock.

“Spread her ass, Mr. Conkley,” I said.

John spread Victoria’s ass, and I removed my fingers from her ass and pressed my slick cock head into her asshole, which clenched and took several seconds to start to relax. It soon let my cock head pop in, and she gasped.

“You want it in the ass, you sexy bitch?” I whispered in her ear.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling. “Please fuck my virgin ass, lover.”

Beth and Lisa were on either side of us, watching intently, especially Lisa.

“I’ll fuck your slutty ass open,” I whispered. “Your hot ass is in good hands. Relax, and enjoy.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want it balls deep up your luscious ass?” I whispered, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so fucking big. Give it to me up my whoring ass.”

“Your dirty mouth needs come to clean it up,” I whispered, motioning Beth and Lisa to leave. “I’ll use you like a dirty whore. I don’t want your daughters to see that and become completely corrupted.”

Beth and Lisa left as I held their mom’s waist and thrust harder in her ass.

“Mr. Conkley, your hot wife’s amazing,” I said. “All her holes are amazing. Thank you for sharing her with me.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Don’t worry about Beth and Lisa,” I said. “I’ll explain it to them.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Your sexy wife’s luscious ass is out of this world,” I said. “It’s a wormhole to heaven.”

“Nobody else has ever touched it, lover,” moaned Victoria.

“Do you mean that you’ve saved it for me?” I said as I squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are a good girl despite being a dirty girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you happy that you’ve saved your fantastic ass for me?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I am so lucky.”

“Victoria, I am privileged to be the only guy to fuck your magnificent ass,” I said.

“You deserve it, Nick,” she said. “You are an amazing lover. You brought my neglected ass to life.”

“It will always be alive from now on,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

More and more of my cock sank up her hot ass while I fondled her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples. When I finally shoved the last inch of cock up her no-longer virgin ass, she stiffened.

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped.

“Come for my big cock, my hot slut,” I urged. “Show your husband how much you love my big cock up your ass.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She shook in a wild orgasm, and I thrust in her twitching ass until she calmed down.

“That was completely unbelievable, Nick,” she gasped. “You are an incredible young man.”

“You are an incredibly hot slut, Victoria,” I said, fucking her ass gently. “Your hot ass is perfect for my big cock.”

“Fuck it, baby,” she said. “Use it for your big cock. Use it all you want.”

“Are you okay with that, Mr. Conkley?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s exactly what it was made for,” I said, picking up the pace. “That’s exactly what I am going to do.”

She fondled his cock while I fucked her ass harder.

“Oh, honey,” she gasped at him. “His big cock’s so amazing up my horny ass.”

“Enjoy,” he said.

“I am exactly doing that,” she gasped.

“Your hot wife has a fantastic ass,” I said to him. “Thank you for saving it for me.”

He nodded.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped to him. “I never thought ass fucking was so dirty and so wonderful.”

“Only with the right big cock, my slut,” I said.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

“Isn’t this where you belong?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Your hot tight ass belongs around your lovely daughter’s horny boyfriend’s big fat cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Isn’t this how you were supposed to be fucked?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Tell your husband you are finally getting fucked like you should,” I said.

“Honey, I am finally getting fucked like I should,” she gasped.

“This is the dirty whore you were meant to be,” I said.

“Yes, yes, that’s me,” she gasped.

“Tell your husband whose dirty whore you are,” I said.

“Honey, I am Nick’s dirty whore to use me any way he wants,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come on the big cock you belong to, my dirty married whore,” I urged.

She gasped and convulsed wildly, her tight asshole twitching madly around my pounding cock. She came long and hard, and I kept drilling her shaking ass until she went limp.

“That was completely unbelievable,” she gasped.

“That it was,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

She instinctively ground into me, keeping my cock mostly all the way up her hot ass. I held her tits and squeezed them gently while I thrust in her ass.

“Do you want to lie back on the sofa and pull your feet to your ears to show your husband what a shameless whore you are?” I teased. “You want to introduce your new slutty self to him?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Suck my big cock first, baby,” I said softly as I gently popped my hard cock out of her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned as I got up.

She turned around and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly. I bent over and pulled her dress off, leaving her naked. I fondled her tits, pinching her stiff nipples, before I reached down and fondled her ass. She moaned around my cock.

“That’s it, my dirty girl,” I said. “Suck my big cock after it has done such a great job on your slutty ass.”

She moaned lustfully as she continued to suck my cock.

“She’s sizzling hot, isn’t she?” I said to her husband.

“Yes,” he said. “I’ve never seen her this horny.”

“A slut’s as horny as you make her,” I said.

She moaned her acknowledgment around my cock.

“That’s enough, baby,” I said as I pulled out of her mouth and slapped her face with my sticky cock.

She got up and walked to the sofa.

“Come here so you can see her better,” I said as I followed her.

After some hesitation, he got up and walked to the sofa. He sat next to his wife as she took the middle seat. She lay back and pulled her legs over her head, exposing her pussy and ass most obscenely.

“Spread your luscious ass, baby,” I said, adding lube to my hard cock. “I want to fuck it open.”

“Yes, lover, fuck my horny ass open,” she moaned as I touched my cock head to her splayed and sticky asshole. “It’s no longer virgin.”

“You’ll soon forget it has ever been virgin,” I said, pressing my engorged cock head into her splayed asshole.

My cock head popped in her asshole, stretching it wide and making her gasp.

“Yes,” she moaned as I thrust in her ass, feeding it the rest of my hard cock.

With my cock on its way into the depths of her sizzling ass, I held her legs by the ankles and pushed them down. I picked up the pace and fucked her ass at a brisk pace.

“Fuck my slutty ass, lover,” she gasped, her eyes fixed on mine.

“You are such a dirty whore,” I teased.

“Oh, yes, lover,” she gasped.

“Mr. Conkley, can you see how wet your beautiful wife’s little pussy is?” I said to her husband.

“Yes,” he said.

“She’s a hot slut, isn’t she?” I said.

“She obviously is,” he said.

“Are you proud of her?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“When the time’s right, I am going to fuck you with your slut daughters,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “I am going to switch my big cock freely between their and your cock-hungry little assholes.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“They’ll see you come on my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her body shook wildly, and her asshole twitched around my cock as I drilled it hard. She finally went limp. I gently pulled my cock out of her ass and threw my right leg over her, bringing my cock to her mouth. She sucked it eagerly for a few seconds. I returned my cock to her ass for a few seconds and let her suck it again. I did that several times, using her drool to lube her asshole. I also squeezed lube on her asshole and worked it inside her ass with my cock, lubing her asshole thoroughly. She moaned every time. I switched my cock between her three holes for a few minutes, letting her taste her copious pussy juices and using some of them to lube her ass.

“Are you ready for more, bitch?” I asked, pushing my cock up her ass.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

“You are going to be my dirty ass whore?” I said, thrusting in her ass briskly.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

“You are going to be my dirty ass whore forever because that’s what you were meant to be, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Say it to me,” I said.

“I am going to be your dirty ass whore forever because that’s what I was meant to be,” she said.

“You are okay with that, Mr. Conkley?” I asked.

“Yes,” said her husband.

“You are a lucky bitch, Victoria,” I said. “Your husband wants you to be my dirty ass whore.”

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come hard on my big cock to thank him,” I said, pounding her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly underneath me as I kept on fucking her twitching asshole hard. She soon relaxed, gasping.

“You want me to kiss your luscious asshole and stick my tongue all the way inside it, bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Please,” I said.

“Please kiss my asshole and stick your tongue deep inside it,” she gasped.

“You got it,” I said, yanking my cock out of her ass and kneeling down,

She was still holding her ass spread. Her asshole gaped. I kissed it hungrily, sticking my tongue deep inside it and swirling my tongue around. She moaned, and her asshole milked my tongue.

“Did you like that, bitch?” I said as I got up and pushed my cock back into her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped as my cock went balls deep up her ass.

“I love fucking your hot ass, whore,” I said.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “I love it too.”

“It’s so hungry for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her sizzling ass continued to bake my cock in its heat and milk it lustfully.

“She has a luscious asshole,” I said as I fucked her ass harder. “I am going to feed her my sticky come out of it.”

“Yes, lover,” she gasped, stiffening. “Fill my asshole with come, and feed me your delicious come out of it.”

“You’d like that, wouldn’t you, bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasm was even harder than her previous ones. I kept pounding her until she went limp.

“I’ll do that next time,” I said, picking up the pace again. “You have to come hard for me though.”

“I will,” she gasped.

“You want that slimy come in your ass and mouth, don’t you, bitch?” I teased, drilling her ass hard.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She stiffened within a minute.

“Come hard, bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped, convulsing wildly.

“Just like that,” I said as I let go, slamming into her ass. “I am going to fill your slutty ass with come.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Give it to me. Fill my ass with your hot come.”

My come spurted into her twitching ass. I did not send it all deep up her ass. Her orgasmic spasms drained my balls in her ass. I finally pulled out.

She gasped for air as I used two fingers to scoop some come out of her loose asshole. I offered my goeey fingers to her, and she sucked them dry, moaning around them.

“You want your husband to lick your well-used asshole clean so I can fuck it again and fill it with hot sticky come again?” I said, startling her husband.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Tell him to,” I said.

“Honey, lick my asshole,” she gasped.

“That’s gay,” he said, looking at her.

“You won’t taste anything she or I did not taste,” I said. “She’s your lovely wife. You have to do it for her. Give it a try. I assure you that you’ll like it. Start by giving her a kiss like the one I gave her. If you like it, keep going.”

“Do it, honey,” she urged.

He reluctantly knelt before her slimy ass. He tentatively kissed her asshole, cautiously sticking his tongue up her ass until it was most of the way in, making her moan.

“Yes, honey,” she gasped. “His come’s delicious, isn’t it? Don’t stop.”

He was still tentative as he kissed her asshole. She started to push the come out into his mouth. I gave Beth a ring.

It turned out that Beth and Lisa did not go all the way to Beth’s room. They were hiding on the stairs. Beth’s phone was apparently on vibrate. Anyway, the two sisters came out right away.

“Oh, yes, honey, eat my lover’s come out of my well-fucked ass,” urged Victoria when she saw her daughters.

The sisters watched in disbelief, especially Lisa, as their dad ate my come out of their mom’s slimy ass.

My cock was getting hard on its own. I motioned Lisa to suck it. She was horny but shy. Her horniness won, and she knelt before me. She was tentative as she took my sticky cock into her mouth. She sucked gently. Beth knelt next to her little sister and started to whisper directions in her ear. Their dad was unaware of them as their mom moaned. I held the back of Lisa’s head and thrust gently to meet her strokes.

Beth coached her sister, helping her adjust her position and the angle of her throat. She easily taught her deep throat without making enough noise to draw their dad’s attention. Lisa eagerly deep throated my cock. It got easier and easier for her with every suck. I soon thrust in her throat at an easy pace.

Victoria knew that her daughters were sucking my cock, but she did not know the details. She sat up when her husband was done with her. John was startled when he saw his daughters, one of them sucking my cock. He blushed. Victoria noticed that Lisa was deep throating my cock.

“Lisa?” said Victoria in surprise. “You can take his big cock all the way down your throat?”

John looked at Lisa and verified what his wife had just said.

“Yes, Mom,” said Beth. “I’ve just taught her how to do it. She has to, or Nick would dump her.”

“Come here, Victoria,” I said. “Lisa’s going to teach you how to deep throat my big cock.”

“My virgin daughter’s going to teach me deep throat,” said Victoria in disbelief as she knelt next to Lisa.

“Your virgin daughter’s a slut,” I said. “Her being virgin is temporary, but her being a slut is permanent.”

“I am sure of that,” she said.

Lisa soon turned my hard cock to her mom, and her mom proceeded to suck it hungrily. It was now Lisa’s turn to whisper in her mom’s ear. John watched in disbelief as his little daughter coached her mom through deep throating my cock. Victoria’s hunger for my cock increased as she took it down her throat repeatedly.

“Aren’t you proud of the little and the big sluts?” I said to John.

“Yes,” he said.

While Victoria sucked my cock like there was no tomorrow, I pulled Lisa up. I kissed her deeply while fondling her tits and rubbing her pussy through her skirt..

“Have you ever sucked cock before?” I asked.

“No,” said Lisa.

“Are your other holes virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Do you want to get rid of those annoying virginities?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know how to get into position like your mom did?” I asked, pulling her top over her head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

It was a nice surprise that she was no longer wearing a bra. I let her skirt fall around her feet, leaving her naked.

“Do it,” I said. “You’ve been a very good girl to my big cock. It now wants to be very good to you, and it wants to show you a very good time.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

Lisa sat back and pulled her feet to her ears. I knelt before her and guided her hands to her ass.

“Spread it, and relax,” I said softly. “I am not going to fuck you until you beg for it. So, relax, and enjoy yourself.”

“Okay,” she whispered.

“You are so wet,” I said, opening her leaky pussy by spreading the flesh on either side of it.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a cute little pussy,” I said, admiring her pussy. “It looks so much like your mom’s and sister’s hot pussies. My big cock loves those.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little asshole’s even sweeter,” I said. “My big cock adores it.”

She groaned.

“You want me to deflower your tight little asshole and fuck it open like I did to your mom’s hot asshole?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to be a dirty slut like your mom and sister,” I said.

“Oh, yeas,” she moaned.

Lisa gasped when I held her legs and tickled her asshole with my tongue tip. She tensed, and her asshole clenched. Her asshole tasted and felt fresh. I sensed Beth behind that.

“Relax, Lisa,” said Beth, fondling my hard cock. “You’ll love it. He’s going to stick his tongue up your ass.”

Lisa relaxed a little, and I proceeded to get to business, kissing and licking her twitching asshole. As she relaxed, she started to squirm and moan. Her asshole started to nibble my tongue tip a minute or two later. I worked hard with my tongue and lips, sucking, licking, and probing her asshole, and it opened wider and wider.

“That’s it, Lisa,” encouraged Beth. “Stay relaxed, and let him open your tight asshole with his tongue.”

“It feels so fucking good,” moaned Lisa, her juices flowing freely out of her pussy.

“Sweetie, your language,” chided Victoria.

“You are still a little slut,” I smiled at Lisa. “You are too young to talk like that unless I tell you too.”

“Sorry,” she moaned as my tongue returned to her asshole.

When Lisa’s asshole was loose enough to take a finger, I stepped up the pace and devoured it.

“I am going to come,” gasped Lisa.

“Come like a little slut, baby sister,” said Beth.

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa, stiffening.

Lisa writhed wildly, her asshole twitching around the wiggling tip of my tongue. She groaned feverishly.

“Dad, can you see the little slut’s little pussy leak freely while her little asshole comes on his tongue?” said Beth.

“Yes,” said her dad lowly.

“Honey, can you see how beautiful she looks while she comes?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” he said.

Lisa finally went limp.

“We made a big mess in your little pussy without touching it,” I said, getting up. “Your big sister will clean it up.”

Beth knelt before her sister’s drenched pussy as I pushed my cock in Victoria’s mouth. Their dad was startled when Beth proceeded to lick Lisa’s soaked pussy gently.

“She isn’t lesbian or bisexual,” I assured. “She’s just cleaning up her little sister.”

Lisa started to squirm at the end.

“That’s enough,” I said.

Beth moved aside, and I took her place.

“You want me to eat your little pussy like I ate your sweet asshole?” I asked Lisa as I extended my middle finger.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Beth squeezed lube on my middle finger, and I pushed my slick finger into Lisa’s splayed asshole. Lisa’s asshole was relaxed enough to allow my finger to dart halfway in before she gasped and her asshole clenched. I gently corkscrewed my finger all the way into her ass. While I reamed out her asshole gently, I started to tease and taste her leaky pussy. She gasped and squirmed.

Lisa’s pussy was still wet after Beth did her thing. As I licked it and teased it, it got wetter and wetter. I let it leak for a minute before I gave it its first deep kiss. She moaned and leaked more profusely as I worked my tongue inside her pussy and moved it around.

“He’s going to drive his big cock balls deep in every one of your three holes, and you’ll love it,” said Beth.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa.

“Can you feel him make you a little slut?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa.

Lisa moaned and squirmed, grinding her juicy pussy into my eager mouth. I made out with her tasty pussy for several minutes, and she humped my face with increasing urgency. I finally devoured her pussy and made her gush.

“I am coming,” sobbed Lisa, stiffening.

She writhed in orgasm, and I pinched her nipple, enhancing her orgasm. Her asshole twitched around my middle finger. She finally went limp.

“Thank you, Nick,” gasped Lisa. “Those orgasms were incredible.”

“I am glad you enjoyed them,” I smiled. “They are nothing though compared with what will come.”

Beth squeezed lube on my middle finger, and I squeezed my index finger into Lisa’s asshole, stretching it wider. Lisa moaned as I worked my fingers slowly but surely all the way up her tight ass.

“He’s getting your asshole ready for his big cock,” said Beth, making Lisa’s asshole twitch.

While Beth watched, she stroked my cock. I used my free hand to fondle half a dozen tits. Beth took off her top. When it was time to squeeze a third finger into Lisa's stretching asshole, my free hand was playing with her tits and occasionally dipping two fingers in her mouth so she could suck them and moan around them before I used them to wet her stiff nipples.

When Beth noticed that her sister's asshole was comfortable with my three fingers, she lubed my cock. Lisa was moaning and humping my fingers.

"Your virgin asshole's ready," said Beth softly, making Lisa tremble.

"Your asshole's ready," I said to Lisa. "Are you?"

"Yes," gasped Lisa, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

"Beg me to fuck your virgin asshole with my big cock," I whispered, aiming my cock at her stretched asshole.

"Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock," she said as I slowly withdrew my fingers.

As soon as my fingers popped out of Lisa's asshole, I firmly pushed my cock head into her asshole. It clenched a little. I maintained the pressure, feeling her tight virgin asshole open up and give way.

Lisa's eyes met mine. I winked at her. She smiled nervously.

"Relax, Lisa," I said. "Your hot ass is in my hands. I am not going to hurt it. Surrender to your lust and joy."

Lisa moaned quietly as her asshole let my cock head slowly sink inside it, stretching it wider and wider. The bulbous cock head popped in, and Lisa gasped softly. I paused.

"We are done, Lisa," I said. "My big cock's in your virgin ass. The hard part's over. Did it hurt?"

"No," she said as I gently thrust in her ass.

"It's going to be fun to drive it all the way up your sizzling ass," I smiled. "Are you ready for fun?"

"Yes," she gasped.

Our eyes were connected during the few minutes it took me to maneuver my cock into her tight sizzling ass. We were smiling at each other all the time. Then, I shoved the last half inch of cock up her ass, driving my cock balls deep up her tight ass, and she stiffened and gasped.

"I am coming," gasped Lisa.

"Come hard for me, baby," I said. "Enjoy being my dirty little ass whore."

As soon as she started convulsing and writhing, I held her ankles tightly and thrust into her twitching ass.

"I am coming for you, Nick," she gasped.

We thrust wildly into each other until her powerful orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath.

"Wow!" she gasped. "That was incredible."

"It was," I smiled. "You are incredible."

While Lisa gasped, trying to catch her breath, I gently thrust in her ass. Beth added lube to my shaft.

As Lisa recovered, she warmed up to her first ass fuck and fucked back eagerly. I kept her in that position, making her come several times, each orgasm harder than the previous one as her ass opened up for my hard cock. I let her mom and sister taste her ass on my cock several times. She got to taste her own ass a few times too.

"I want to fuck all three hot asses together," I said. "I want you on your knees side by side on the sofa."

John returned to his chair, and Beth got rid of her skirt. Victoria knelt in the middle, and Beth was on her left. Lisa rolled over but remained on her mom's right. I started with Beth's ass. I squeezed lube on Beth's asshole, and I went to work, fucking my girlfriend's ass lustfully. After three orgasms, I moved to Victoria's ass.

"What do you think, Mr. Conkley?" I said as I fucked Victoria's hot ass. "Isn't this the closest they've ever been?"

"Yes," said John.

"Thank you, Nick, for this priceless gift," gasped Victoria.

"It's my pleasure, Victoria, and I don't only mean physical pleasure," I said.

"I know, lover," gasped Victoria. "You are a great guy."

"You are a great mom, an amazing wife, and a wonderful woman, and you have a fantastic ass," I said.

"Fuck it, lover," she gasped. "Fuck it hard."

Victoria had a few more orgasms, and I was again balls deep up Lisa's ass. Holding my position, I leaned over and held Lisa's tits. We kissed, and I felt the passion in her kissing.

"I am so deep inside your hot ass, Lisa," I said. "I love being inside you."

"Me too, Nick," said Lisa. "I never want you to take your big cock out of me, but I know you have to."

"I'll take it out so I can shove it inside you again," I said as I got up and held her hips.

"Do that, Nick," she moaned as I thrust in her ass.

Within a minute, I was fucking Lisa's ass briskly. She was on her way to orgasm, but that was not the only orgasm she was going to have. I kept fucking her ass and making her come wildly until she could hardly fuck back.

"Is your sizzling ass ready for my hot come, my little whore?" I said as she approached her next orgasm.

"Oh, yes, Nick," she gasped. "Pump your come deep in my bowels."

"Come hard for me, and I'll do that for you," I said.

She soon stiffened.

"I am coming for you, Nick," she gasped. "Give me your hot come deep in my ass."

So, I did, slamming in her twitching ass. Her anal spasms helped drain my balls, and her orgasm exploded tenfold, doing yet a better job at draining my balls.

"Yes, yes, Nick," she gasped. "Fill your little whore's ass with your hot come."

My first jet went deep into her bowels, but I drained my balls closer to her asshole. I finally pulled out and gave Lisa's loose asshole a gentle kiss.

"That was the best thing that I've ever experienced, Nick," gasped Lisa.

"It was magical," I said.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Victoria, suck my come out of your sweet little daughter's luscious ass and feed it to her," I instructed.

Victoria knew what to do and did not hesitate.

"You got it, lover," said Victoria, getting off the sofa.

Victoria knelt behind her daughter's come-filled ass and went to work. Beth knelt before me and proceeded to suck my sticky cock. I soon sat next to Lisa and gave her a deep kiss, letting her moan in my mouth. Beth continued to revive my cock.

"Roll over, and open your mouth," I said to Lisa when her mom finally pulled away from her ass.

Lisa rolled over onto her back, and her mom hovered above her, lowering her mouth to hers. We soon saw my come dribble from Victoria's mouth into Lisa's open mouth. John watched in disbelief. Lisa closed her mouth and moaned as she tasted and savored my come. She then swallowed it all. My cock was rock hard already.

"Your come's delicious just like your big cock," said Lisa, smiling at me.

"You are a delicious little slut," I said. "Stay as you are if you want me to take your last sweet cherry."

"Of course, I do," she said.

Victoria disappeared for several seconds and returned with a towel. She folded the towel and pushed it under Lisa's ass. I took my position in front of Lisa's only virgin hole and proceeded to tease her pussy with my cock head. She moaned and squirmed, and her pussy leaked freely over my cock head.

"Please fuck my virgin pussy," begged Lisa when her orgasm approached.

"Are you sure?" I teased as I positioned my cock head for penetration.

"Yes," she gasped as I firmly pushed my cock in.

She gasped as I broke her cherry. She also came at the same time. I did not pause. I kept thrusting in her pussy, going a little deeper every time. Her pussy twitched and gushed around my cock, making my task easier. She was coming for about a minute when I hit bottom. Her orgasm started all over, and it was harder and longer this time. I fucked her convulsing pussy deeply throughout her orgasm.

"I am no longer virgin," gasped Lisa happily when her orgasm subsided. "Thank you so much, Nick."

"Anytime, my little whore," I smiled, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

"Unfortunately, you can never take my virginity again," she smiled.

As she recovered, I picked up the pace and proceeded to fuck her briskly.

"Fuck me, Nick," she smiled. "I am so lucky and happy it was you."

"So am I, my little slut," I smiled.

"I am happy for you, Lisa," said Beth, smiling at her sister from the side.

"Thank you, Beth," smiled Lisa. "You are the best. All of you are the best."

Lisa's first pussy fuck did not last long. Six orgasms later, I was ready to blast her little pussy with its first load of come. I was waiting for her next orgasm.

"Are you ready for my come, baby?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped. "Fill my pussy with your hot come. Come deep inside of me."

"Come for me, baby," I said, fucking her soaked pussy harder.

"I will," she assured.

When she stiffened next, I fucked her even harder. While she convulsed, I let go.

"I am filling your hot pussy with come, Lisa, baby," I announced.

My come exploded deep in her twitching pussy. I pumped my come as deep as I could in her little pussy, and her orgasm was harder than all her other pussy orgasms. My balls were finally drained, and I pulled out carefully. Victoria handed me a wad of tissues before she covered her little daughter's pussy with the towel.

Victoria accompanied her little daughter to help her clean up. I cleaned up and returned to the sofa. Beth sucked my hardening cock eagerly.

"Have you come in Mom's pussy?" asked Beth.

"No," I said.

"You need to come in her pussy and show her that she's all yours," she said.

"I will," I said. "Meanwhile, let me show you that you are all mine."

"No way," she smiled as she got up. "*I* am going to show you that I am all yours."

Beth bounced on my cock until her pussy gushed all over it. She then took my cock to her ass. She came, and we kissed passionately, before her mom and sister returned.

"Are you ready for more, Lisa?" I said, breaking the kiss with Beth.

"Oh, yes," said Lisa excitedly. "Sex is amazing."

"Have some shame, young lady!" chided Victoria, smiling.

"I am just telling the truth," said Lisa.

"You can't say everything even if it's true," said Victoria.

"Sorry, Mom," said Lisa as I pulled her to me and proceeded to fondle her ass.

"Victoria, Lisa's my little whore," I said, squeezing Lisa's ass. "My little whore can say whatever she wants as long as she doesn't compromise other people's private lives."

"Sorry, Lisa," said Victoria.

"It's okay, Mom," smiled Lisa.

"Now, tell your mom how much you love my big cock," I said.

"Mom, Nick has an amazing cock," said Lisa. "It's beautiful and tasty. I love to suck it and fuck it in every hole. It feels so good deep in my little pussy. It feels even better when it's deep in my ass. I love it everywhere."

"I know, sweetie," said Victoria. "I love it too."

"Beth, are you the only beautiful girl here who doesn't love my big cock?" I teased.

"I am the only beautiful girl who loves your big cock more than anybody else," said Beth. "At least, I think so."

"In that case, let me get you all fucked silly," I said, helping Beth off my lap.

"That's a grand idea," smiled Victoria.

"Suck my big cock together for a while," I said.

The three of them knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock. I sat back and enjoyed myself, watching.

"I am a romantic person," I said to John. "I almost cry of joy when I see my big cock bring people together."

"It's a unique experience," he said.

"It's very emotional," I said. "I've never believed in sex for sex or what people call just sex. I'd rather be with myself, playing with my cock, than be with a whore or a girl that doesn't mean anything to me."

“You are a good guy, Nick,” he said.

“Thank you, Mr. Conkley,” I said. “Thank you for not thinking that I am trying to run away with your family.”

“Your relationship with my wife and little daughter is new, but we’ve known you forever,” he said.

“I am honored to have this love and respect from you and your family,” I said. “I enjoy sex, but, without emotions, sex is glorified masturbation and egotistic trip that only appeals to the shallow and stupid.”

“You are right,” he said.

“Anybody can buy sex, but nobody can buy what I have with these three amazing beautiful women,” I said. “It’s priceless. Nobody can afford it. It isn’t for sale.”

“Thank you, Nick,” said Victoria.

“Why don’t you all get on your backs and pull your legs over your heads so you can thank me properly?” I teased.

“We’d love that,” she smiled.

While they got into position, I lubed my cock thoroughly. I started with Victoria’s ass. She was in the middle.

“Mr. Conkley, have you considered how incredible the feeling is when the girls and their mom enjoy this in a family environment with the people who mean most to them? Love, joy, no rivalry, no secrets, no negative feelings.”

“As a matter of fact I have,” he said. “That’s why I thank you for making it possible.”

“I didn’t make it possible,” I said. “We all did. It’s a team effort. If any one of us weren’t right for this, it would all fail. It would have fallen apart if Beth was a little jealous, which is considered a right for every girlfriend.”

“You are right,” he said. “If people were normal, they’d get normal experiences. This isn’t normal at all. This is unique and amazing. You can’t have it if you don’t have unique and amazing people.”

“Sir, I’ve always respected you very much, but now I have to respect you more than ever before,” I said.

“It’s okay, Nick,” he smiled. “Just take care of my girls.”

“You know I will, don’t you?” I said.

“Of course,” he smiled.

“Let the unique and amazing orgasms begin,” I said, picking up the pace.

Although I fucked the three asses for over an hour, no asshole was fucked raw. I used lube liberally and kept my cock hopping from happy asshole to the next. I finally came deep in Victoria’s pussy.

“Honey, Nick came so deep in my pussy I am not sure if you can suck it out,” gasped Victoria. “You want to try?”

“Sure,” said John. “I am part of this unique and amazing experience.”

“You are a very important part too,” I said.

“That’s right, honey,” she said.

“Victoria, on another day, I’ll fuck you in your marital bed to give you an opportunity to show me that you are all mine,” I said. “Would you like that?”

“I’d love it,” she said.

“I want to fuck you in my bed tomorrow,” I said. “I want you to visit me, have dinner with my family and me, and spend the night in my bed.”

“Wouldn’t your family freak out if I did that?” she asked.

“No way,” said Beth. “Nick’s family’s open minded even more than we are.”

“Beth, I am his girlfriend’s mom, and I am a married woman,” said Victoria.

“Mom, Nick fucked me in his room with his aunt, cousin, and cousin’s girlfriend, and his family knew exactly what he was doing,” said Beth. “They understand that any nice woman has the right to be their son’s whore.”

“He fucked you with his aunt, cousin, and cousin’s girlfriend?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, with his uncle and cousin’s consent,” said Beth.

“In that case, I’ll be there,” said Victoria.

Beth revived my cock while her dad ate my come out of her mom’s pussy, making her come.

“I am taking my boyfriend to my room,” said Beth. “I am going to thank him for being so nice to my family.”

“Thank him very well, sweetie,” gasped Victoria.

“I’ll give him all the thanks I can muster and then some,” assured Beth, stroking my hard cock.

“In return, I’ll show you that you are the best girlfriend in the world,” I said to Beth, pulling her for a kiss.

Beth and I kissed deeply for a few minutes. I fondled her tits and ass.

“Get a room,” teased Lisa.

“Let’s get a room, stud,” said Beth, leading me away by my cock.

“Your family’s so conservative and prudish,” I teased.

“Tell me about it,” she laughed.

“I hope I can leave the house alive tonight,” I teased.

“You’ll do well,” she said, patting my hand.

Bet sucked my cock hungrily, making it rock hard. I then fucked her pussy and ass, each to orgasm.

“I thought fucking me in the ass while you fingered Mom and Lisa was outrageous,” said Beth as I fucked her ass leisurely. “What you did with Mom and Dad was unbelievable. I’d never had thought it could be possible.”

“You have an amazing family, Beth,” I said. “Your dad conceded you all to me.”

“I thought that was impossible,” she said.

“He wants you all to be happy, and he knows you are happiest if you are all my dirty whores,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Aren’t you happy now?” I asked.

“I am incredibly happy,” she said.

“You think I can’t fuck our slut moms together?” I asked.

“Now, I think you can fuck them together on the front lawn,” she smiled.

“You think I should fuck our moms together or fuck our moms and their daughters all together?” I asked.

“I think it’s better to get the moms to know each other better first,” she said. “Then, you can have the big orgy.”

“I think so too,” I said.

In the following hours, Beth thanked me properly, and I showed her that she was the best girlfriend in the world.

KAREN'S WICKEDNESS

After I dropped Beth off at her house, after we drove the others to the airport, I drove home and opened the gift box. There were a few DVDs in it. I intended to check them out right away, but I got distracted by Alex's ass. After I fucked it royally and dumped a come load deep inside it, I checked the time. My aunt's flight was about to land. I checked on the web, and, as soon as it landed, I called Karen. Her cell phone was apparently off the first couple of times I called. She answered on the third time.

"Hey, stud," she answered. "Did you miss me already?"

"As a matter of fact, I did," I said. "I miss my dad's whore."

"Busy yourself with his wife until we meet again," she teased.

"You know I will," I said. "I am glad you made it."

"You are glad I am safely away?" she teased.

"Don't be cruel," I said. "I really miss you, you slut. I almost cried when I saw your hot ass walk away."

"I am sorry," she said. "I miss you too. Don't you miss the others?"

"I do, but you are special," I said.

"Why didn't you tell me I was special before I left, genius?" she said.

"I thought you were not a dumb blonde," I said. "You don't dye your hair brown, do you? I thought you knew you were very special to me. I told you the first time I met you that I couldn't get your hot ass out of my mind. That was when I wanted to. Did you think I could get it out of my mind when I didn't want to?"

"This is the first time I regret being dumb," she laughed. "I am serious. I was doing you a favor anyway."

"What favor?" I asked.

"I seduced your dad and seduced your mom and sister for you," she said. "I didn't know you'd seduced your mom already. I also seduced your dad's secretary for him. He's going to fuck her virgin ass tomorrow."

"Are you serious?" I said. "Erin?"

"Yes, Erin," she said. "She has an ass too." She laughed. "I know. I reamed it out. Don't get jealous though."

"Why not?" I asked.

"He's going to share her with you," she said. "You can then have your mom anyway you want, and he wouldn't say anything, just like you had your aunt here. I know now that you could have done that on your own."

"You slut, I knew you were special even before I knew about this," I said.

"You are fucking special yourself, stud," she laughed. "I really hate that I can't have you all the time."

"Me too," I said. "We have to find a way around it."

"We do," she said. "I have to go now before your aunt finds out who called and gets mad at you."

"Tell her a friend who missed you," I said.

"No kidding," she laughed. "I'll talk to you soon. Say hi to everyone. Bye, stud."

"Bye, slut," I said.

When I watched the videos my aunt gave me later that night, I found things that I had no idea happened. It had the scenes when Karen seduced Alex and Mom, and when she and Mom got together and Dad watched. I got excited as I watched Karen toy with Mom. Mom was happy to take care of me although that took her quite a while.

When Karen arrived home, she hugged and kissed her mom for missing her for two weeks. She then held her arms and started dancing with her, pulling her and twirling her with her.

“I am falling in love, Mom,” sang Karen, still dancing with her mom.

“You went away from your boyfriend for two weeks and now you think you are falling in love with him?” said her mom with a smile.

“Who said I was falling in love with my boyfriend?” said Karen as she stopped dancing. “I am falling in love with his cousin in California.”

“While that would have been interesting, this is bad,” said her mom. “You left your boyfriend for two weeks and fell in love with his cousin?”

“Mom, you don’t know Nick,” said Karen. “If you knew him, you’d fall in love with him as well.”

“Was he Jim’s cousin who visited him a couple of months ago?” asked her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Karen.

“How come you fell in love with him now?” asked her mom.

“I think it was love at first sight, but then I didn’t believe in that or know it,” said Karen. “I’ve just discovered that I’ve been in love with him when he called me after we touched down and told me how much he missed me.”

“You can’t fall in love,” said her mom. “You have a boyfriend. Doesn’t Nick have a girlfriend too?”

“He does, but love’s something of the heart,” said Karen. “Love has no rules. People can fall in love even when it’s hopeless. A woman can fall in love with a man even if she’s married to another.”

“Only bad women do that,” said her mom.

“Only what you call bad women admit to it, but everybody does it in the right circumstances,” said Karen. “My heart skipped a beat and my pussy pulsed when I saw him for the first time. I thought it was lust, but it was love.”

“It was lust, sweetie,” assured her mom.

“It was more than lust,” said Karen. “I wanted him to have me in every possible way and do to me whatever he wanted, but I wanted to be his even if he didn’t do all that. I wanted him to hold me, kiss me and tell me I was his.”

“It still can be lust,” said her mom.

“That was what I thought,” said Karen. “When we had our first slow dance and he held my ass and rubbed his big boner into my little pussy, I almost came. He told me he couldn’t get my butt out of his mind. I told him to make sure to get it out of his hands before Jim noticed.”

“Is that the guy you think you are falling in love with?” said her mom. “He groped his cousin’s girlfriend and rubbed his erection into her while his cousin was there?”

“When we returned to the table, his fingertips brushed the crotch of my panties,” said Karen. “I almost came again. I whispered to him that I’d think of him while I had sex that night. He told me I was a slut. I asked him if he wanted me to be his. He asked me if I did. I told him he knew I did. Jim asked us what we were whispering about.”

“He did that while he and you sat at the table with your boyfriend, his cousin?” her mom said in disbelief. “How outrageous! He didn’t show any respect for his cousin.”

“Oh, Mom, that was so hot,” said Karen. “I wanted him to slip his hand down my panties and make me come while he talked to my boyfriend.”

“You are as bad,” said her mom.

“You see, Mom?” said Karen. “We are two of a kind.”

Her mom shook her head in disbelief.

“I was so naïve and innocent,” said Karen. “I should have taken him to the restrooms and given myself to him.”

“A good girl would never do that,” chided her mom. “Anyway, you still call that love?”

“Mom, you must have never experienced love,” said Karen. “We both knew that I was his. Nothing else and nobody else mattered. I should have given him myself then and there to show him that I was really his completely.”

“I’ve experienced love, but it wasn’t what you describe,” said her mom. “This is raging lust.”

“I was naïve but not dumb,” said Karen. “I took advantage of Jim’s guilt for being out camping while his cousin visited him and talked him into offering me to him to make up for that.”

“You talked your boyfriend into offering you to his cousin?” said her mom in shock. “Are you a slave or a whore?”

“I was a girl in love that had to give herself to the man she loved,” said Karen. “They both agreed, and Nick took me. I came within seconds of getting his amazing cock balls deep in my horny little pussy while Jim was blindfolded.”

“Your boyfriend was there, blindfolded?” asked her mom in surprise.

“I blindfolded him so he wouldn’t see how much I craved his cousin’s incredible cock,” said Karen. “We had him take off the blindfold and man the camcorder as soon as I took Nick’s big juicy cock into my mouth and proceeded to suck my copious juices off that fat cock lustfully and lovingly.”

“Your boyfriend filmed you with his cousin?” said her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, Mom,” said Karen. “Jim watched and filmed while Nick showed me that I belonged to him like I couldn’t belong to anybody else. He took my ass cherry, and it’s still the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

“You let him have anal sex with you?” asked her mom.

“I did, and I loved it like nothing else in my life,” said Karen. “When I told him I was virgin there, he thanked Jim for saving my ass cherry for him, and I knew that I was really saving it for him.”

“You loved it?” said her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, Mom,” said Karen. “I’ve had a few others do my ass since then, including Jim, but they were not even good enough to be pale imitations of him. Nick’s the master. He must be the best ass fucker in the world.”

“You had others do it while you were still Jim’s girlfriend?” asked her mom in confusion. “What are you?”

“I was a lost girl but not anymore,” said Karen. “From now on, Nick will be the only one to fuck my ass.”

“You are still Jim’s girlfriend?” asked her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Karen. “Jim’s a perfect boyfriend. He’s a great guy too. He gives me my full freedom. I can suck and fuck anybody I want, and he’ll be okay with that, but from now on I’ll only fuck Nick beside him.”

“I am disappointed in you,” said her mom. “This is a big mess. You are in love with Nick, but you have another boyfriend, and Nick himself is a sleazy guy who seduced you right under his cousin’s nose.”

“Mom, why can’t you understand it?” said Karen. “He seduced me because we both knew I was his. He didn’t make any unwelcomed advances. He exactly did what I wanted him to do. I only wish he took me to the restrooms.”

“You are outrageous,” said her mom, shaking her head.

“If you knew him, you’d love him,” said Karen. “If you met him, you’d want to go down to your knees and worship his big gorgeous cock. You’d want to show him you are a real woman worthy of serving his amazing cock.”

“Karen, I am not a slut like you,” glared her mom.

“If you were not a slut, you’d ask him to turn you into a dirty one because that’s how you can be a real woman for him,” said Karen calmly. “You’d know that a woman was meant to worship a cock as big and beautiful as his.”

“You are crazy,” said her mom. “What do you think he is? He’s just a sleazy kid.”

“If you tried his amazing cock up your ass, you wouldn’t say that,” said Karen. “You’d be singing his praise.”

“I am not a dirty slut he can seduce and do to her whatever he wants,” said her mom.

“Do you really think you are too stupid for that?” teased Karen.

“What do you mean?” asked her mom.

“You’d have to be a moron to pass on the best sex of your life,” said Karen. “He can fuck you so well you’d think complete virgins had better sex than you did before you met him.”

“This can’t be true,” said her mom.

“Mom, I’ve been made airtight,” said Karen. “I’ve had a cock down my throat, a cock in my pussy and a cock up my ass at the same time. I’ve done almost everything else too, and I am telling you nobody holds a candle to him. If you knew what you were missing, you’d hop on the first flight and do your damndest to seduce him.”

“Karen, I am a married woman,” said her mom softly. “I am your mom. I can’t do that.”

“I know who you are,” said Karen. “We have all those needy holes because we were meant to get fucked royally, and we know it. You are not doing that, only because you don’t believe me. If you did, you’d fuck him even if Dad was here, holding a big gun to your head. You’d only wish that in heaven you can get fucked by a guy like Nick.”

“Is he really that good?” asked her mom.

“I traveled to get my ass fucked royally with his amazing cock,” said Karen. “There is a lot more, but I can’t tell you that yet. This should tell you something though?”

“I guess,” said her mom.

“Anyway, he’ll be visiting in a few weeks,” said Karen. “If you don’t seduce him and get fucked like you’ve never been fucked before, you better admit that you are a man in a woman’s body.”

“He’s coming in a few weeks?” asked her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Karen. “He knows that his whore needs him bad. I’ll let you pick him up at the airport alone and dressed appropriately. You better seduce him before you arrive here. If I were you, I’d stop at a hotel and find out if my slut daughter was exaggerating or she really loved me. Do you still have a cherry ass?”

“Yes,” hissed her mom, blushing.

“You better do the wise thing and save it for him like your slut daughter did,” said Karen.

“Karen, you say you are in love with him, but you are a thousand miles apart,” said her mom. “You think a visit every few months would be enough?”

“No,” said Karen. “I am considering going to school in California.”

“What?” asked her mom in surprise.

“When you try his amazing cock up your virgin ass, you’ll want to move there with me,” said Karen.

“Is it that serious?” said her mom.

“You’ll see,” said Karen. “Are you going to save your ass cherry for him?”

“Nobody else is getting it,” said her mom.

“You’ll find out that it’s the best thing you’ve ever done in your life,” said Karen. “Are you going to work out harder to make sure your virgin ass is in top shape when you give it to him?”

“I already work out,” said her mom.

“You need to work out harder,” said Karen. “He’s going to fuck you for hours. He doesn’t tire. You’ll beg for mercy even if you have a dozen other sluts helping you with him.”

“You are exaggerating too much,” said her mom.

“I saw him fuck six different sluts to exhaustion on the same day and fuck them again on the next day,” said Karen.

“You saw him fuck six different sluts?” said her mom in surprise. “Does he fuck anything that moves?”

“He fucks anything that moves *him*,” said Karen. “They are his harem, including two married women. Why do you think his girlfriend shares him? No single woman can handle him without risking injury or death by sex.”

“Are you serious?” asked her mom.

“Of course,” said Karen. “Even when he was here, he had two other sluts helping me with him.”

“Wow!” said her mom.

“Yes, Mom, wow!” said Karen. “I’ve been telling you you’re going to get fucked like you’ve never been fucked before. When you meet him, you’ll discover that you’ve been virgin until he’s made you *his* woman and *his* slut.”

“You must be exaggerating,” said her mom lowly, trembling.

“When he sticks his big cock into your little pussy, you’ll know that you’ve been virgin until then,” said Karen. “When he plays with your asshole, you’ll know that it was made solely for his big cock. When he finally impales your virginal ass on his big cock, you’ll know that you haven’t lived until then. You’ll know that you’ve only lived to be his anal slut. Nothing else will matter. After you meet him, get back to me, and tell me I exaggerated if you can.”

Her mom trembled and walked away.

“You won’t be virgin for long,” murmured Karen with a smile, looking at her mother’s twitching ass as she walked away. “You are fucked, Mom. Enjoy, Nick, although I am sure my slut mom will enjoy your big juicy cock more.”

Karen’s dad went to bed an hour after dinner.

“Let the games begin,” said Karen with a big mischievous smile.

“What are you talking about?” asked her mom.

“I helped Dad go to bed a little early but not to be completely out of it,” said Karen. “In a few minutes, we’ll start your slut training for Nick’s seduction.”

“Who said I wanted to seduce Nick?” said her mom.

“Nobody,” said Karen. “It’s a possibility though. In the case that you decide to do it, I want you to be ready so you won’t embarrass yourself or disappoint him by not being the hottest lover you can be.”

“What training do you have in your dirty mind?” asked her mom.

“It’s all fun for you and for Dad,” said Karen. “I am sure your cock sucking skills are not at the best they can be. You are going to practice cock sucking on Dad’s cock, and I am going to be there and coach you.”

“Are you crazy?” said her mom in disbelief. “You want to teach me how to suck your dad?”

“Of course not,” said Karen. “If Dad cares about that, you already know how to suck him to his satisfaction. I want to teach you how to suck cock properly. I want you to put whores to shame so you can impress Nick.”

“You are going to be there, watching me suck your dad?” said her mom. “That’s perverse.”

“That’s nothing, Mom,” said Karen. “I’ve seen father-daughter sex, brother-sister sex, son-mother sex and more. I am not even going to touch Dad. You’ll just have your own private sex trainer. Relax, and don’t be shy.”

“You think your dad would let you do that?” asked her mom.

“Mom, I am the expert here,” said Karen. “Don’t worry about Dad, anybody else and anything else. I’ll take care of everything. I just want you to relax and focus on your own training. I am going to turn you into the ultimate slut.”

“Karen, I don’t appreciate your talking about me like that,” complained her mom.

“Nick’s a very horny guy,” said Karen. “You have to be a very dirty uninhibited slut to be a match for him. If you are not, you’ll look like an underage virgin to him. Is that the impression you want to give your lover?”

“No,” said her mom lowly.

“Stay focused on your goal, which is becoming a dirty slut so Nick will be thrilled to meet you and make you his,” said Karen. “Are you ready to start your training?”

“Yes,” said her mom.

“Put on your sluttiest bedroom apparel while I get Dad ready so he won’t do anything untoward,” said Karen.

“What do you mean?” asked her mom.

“Mom, do your part, and let me do mine,” said Karen.

“I don’t want your dad to get mad at us,” warned her mom.

“He won’t get mad at us,” assured Karen. “He’ll give you permission to whore yourself to your lover.”

“Karen, that can’t happen,” said her mom.

“Let me do my part,” said Karen. “I saw it happen before. I *made* it happen before. Leave that to me.”

Her mom did not reply, but her concerns did not leave her completely.

“Wear your sluttiest,” reminded Karen as she followed her mom to the master bedroom.

Karen blindfolded her dad and securely tied his hands by his sides while her mom searched her lingerie.

“What are you doing?” whispered her mom.

“I don’t want him to know I am here until he’s ready,” said Karen.

Karen took off her dad’s sleep bottoms, exposing his limp cock, and gently spread his legs while her mom put on a sheer chemise and a matching sheer thong.

“What do we do now?” whispered her mom.

“You’ll tease his cock with your tongue tip until they both wake up,” whispered Karen.

Her mom tried to say something.

“Don’t talk,” instructed Karen, raising her hand. “Don’t ask questions. Just do it, and leave the rest to me.”

Her mom climbed onto the bed and get between her husband’s legs.

“Tease his balls a little,” said Karen.

“This is so weird,” said her mom.

“Don’t be silly, Mom,” said Karen. “You haven’t seen anything yet. I just don’t want to shock you.”

“After all this, you don’t want to shock me?” said her mom.

Her mom lowered her head to her husband’s crotch and proceeded to lick his balls with her tongue tip.

“Is this the first time you see a man’s cock?” said Karen. “Hold his cock out of the way and tease his balls well.”

Her mom pulled the cock out of the way and used her tongue tip all over the balls.

“Tease the underside of his cock,” instructed Karen.

Her mom obliged her.

“Keep going until it gets hard,” instructed Karen. “Only then should you tease his cock head.”

Her dad’s soft cock stirred and grew as her mom’s tongue tip teased its underside. It got hard in a few minutes.

“Hold it up, and tease the head,” instructed Karen.

Her mom held the cock up and used her tongue to tease its head all over. Her dad stirred.

“He’s waking up,” whispered Karen. “Don’t stop.”

In a minute, her dad moaned and turned his head left and right.

“Why is it pitch black?” he asked groggily.

“It isn’t pitch black,” whispered Karen. “You are blindfolded.”

“Why am I blindfolded?” he asked, trying to move his hands.

“Your hands are also tied up,” whispered Karen.

That seemed to sober him up.

“Why is that?” he asked with concern.

“We want you to concentrate on the delightful sensations in your hard cock,” whispered Karen. “Is the horny cocksucker playing with your hard cock doing a good job?”

“Who’s playing with my cock?” he asked.

Karen nodded at her mom.

“It’s me, honey, your wife,” said his wife.

“Who’s the other person talking to me?” he asked.

“I can’t tell you, honey,” she said. “She won’t touch you though. She’s here to teach me how to suck your cock.”

“Myra, why am I blindfolded and tied up?” he asked.

“We want you to relax and enjoy the best blowjob of your life,” whispered Karen. “If you promise not to remove your blindfold or touch either of us, I can untie your hands.”

“I promise,” he said.

Karen untied her dad’s hands, and he moved his arms and hands.

“If you promise to let your slut wife suck your cock freely under my supervision, I’ll tell you who I am,” whispered Karen. “Do you think you can do that?”

“Don’t call my wife a slut,” he complained.

“She’s okay with that,” whispered Karen. “Aren’t you, bitch?”

“Yes,” said Myra.

“Myra, how can you let her call you a slut and a bitch?” he asked.

“It’s part of her training,” whispered Karen. “A good slut enjoyed being called a slut, a whore and a bitch.”

“My wife isn’t a slut,” he complained.

“I know,” whispered Karen. “A slut knows how to suck cock. At least, a good slut does. Your loving wife’s a lousy cocksucker. That’s why I am here. I am in charge here. You have to acknowledge it like she does.”

“Who are you?” he asked.

“You haven’t promised to acknowledge my authority to train your slut wife any way I want,” whispered Karen.

“I promise,” he said.

“Are you sure?” she whispered. “It’s going to shock you. I may be her mom or sister.”

“I am sure,” he said. “Who are you?”

“I am her daughter, Karen,” said Karen calmly.

“What?” he said in shock.

“I told you it was going to shock you,” she said. “Now, remember your promise. I am in charge here.”

“Karen, what are you doing?” he asked.

“I am making sure that my clueless mom learns what her horny body was made for,” she said. “She doesn’t know why she has holes. I am going to make her a first-class fuck slut.”

“Karen, you can’t talk about your mom like that,” he complained.

“Dad, I am in charge here,” she reminded. “I can talk any way I want, especially to Mom. She’s already agreed to this, and so have you.”

“You can’t do it like that though,” he protested.

“I am going to do this right,” she said. “I am not going to take it easy on her because she’s my mom. That would let all our time and work go to waste and leave her a lousy fuck like she is now. I’ll spank her if I have to.”

To demonstrate that, Karen scooted aside and landed a sharp resounding smack on her mom’s bare left ass cheek.

“Ouch!” yelled Myra.

“Mom, there is no tolerance for failure,” said Karen. “You were given this amazing body so you could use it well and get it fucked royally. I’ve already trained three other sluts, including a married woman. You’d hate me if I took it easy on you and let you be the lousiest slut I’ve ever trained. I’d never forgive myself either.”

Both her parents were taken aback. They were both speechless.

“Dad, I don’t know how much you know about the birds and the bees, but we, girls, were given holes to stuff them with more than their fill of hard cock,” she said. “Mom has apparently forgotten that over the years, not that I think she’s ever learned it well. To me, the two of you are practically virgins. I’ll get her ready to lose her virginity.”

No comment was said as Myra licked her husband’s cock head.

“Dad, are you with me in this, or should I find someone else to help me with it?” asked Karen. “I need someone to relax and enjoy without interfering. I know how to make a good slut out of Mom. She only needs a little training.”

“I am with you,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said. “Next time, we’ll do this without the blindfold.”

“Okay,” he said.

Karen unexpectedly smacked her mom’s right ass cheek hard, making her mom yelp and jump again.

“What was that for?” complained Myra.

“I had to be fair,” said Karen. “I can’t spank one lucky ass cheek and neglect the other, can I?”

Myra groaned and returned to sucking her husband’s cock head.

“Are you going to be a good girl and let me turn you into a good slut?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” hissed Myra.

“Suck his cock,” instructed Karen. “I’ll soon teach you how to take it all the way down your neglected throat.”

Myra took her husband’s cock deeper into her mouth and sucked it eagerly. Karen pulled her mom’s flimsy thong down her ass. Her mom reluctantly cooperated, and her thong was soon lying aside.

“You like it,” teased Karen. “You are so wet. I like this.”

Myra groaned but continued to suck.

“Dad, has Mom been a cock-craving slut, or is she usually cooler than you’d want her to be?” asked Karen.

“I’d want her to be hotter,” he said.

“Be careful for what you wish for,” she said. “I am going to turn her into a slut so hot you can’t handle her.”

“Do you think you can?” he said.

Karen slid an index finger deep into her mom’s soaked pussy, making her gasp. She yanked it out, making her gasp again. She aimed her slick finger at her mom’s asshole and her middle finger at her dripping pussy. She suddenly darted her fingers all the way in. Her mom gasped sharply as her daughter’s fingers penetrated both holes deeply. She tensed, and both her holes clenched tightly.

“Do you think I can, Mom?” teased Karen, holding her fingers all the way in her mom’s holes.

“Yes,” hissed Myra.

“Are you excited about becoming a cock-craving whore?” teased Karen.

“Yes,” hissed Myra.

“Is that answer good enough for you, Dad?” teased Karen.

“Yes,” he said.

“Relax, Mom,” said Karen, stirring her fingers within her mom’s fuck holes. “You were made for a big cock. Dad’s with me on this. He’ll tell me if you are not doing a good job and your ass needs a spanking, won’t you, Dad?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Dad, you want me to turn your wife into a real slut, don’t you?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Her training has just started, but training a good slut never ends,” she said. “She has to improve constantly.”

As if to demonstrate that, Karen, squeezed her middle finger into her mom’s asshole while she slid her ring and little fingers into her leaky pussy. She soon had two fingers all the way in each hole. She slowly worked her fingers in and out. She added lube to her mom’s asshole and used her fingers to work it inside.

“Take it deeper, Mom,” instructed Karen. “You are no longer a little girl playing with her first cock.”

Karen used her free hand to adjust her mom’s position, making it more comfortable for her to take it deeper.

“You are soon going to take it balls deep down your throat,” said Karen. “You need to make your husband happy he’s contributing to your slut training. If he’s happy, he’ll contribute more and let you be a real fuck slut.”

Within a few minutes, Karen managed to get her dad’s cock all the way down her mom’s throat. Her mom happily smiled at her. Karen smiled back and pushed her head down. Her mom deep throated her husband’s cock.

“Karen, that’s amazing” her dad said in disbelief. “Where did you learn this?”

“I was very lucky,” said Karen. “I met Mr. Right, and he showed me what my cock-craving body was made for.”

“Jim?” he asked in surprise.

“Jim’s cousin,” she said. “On a scale from zero to ten, Jim’s a one, and his cousin’s a ten. What did you think I was doing in California?”

“You were having sex with your boyfriend’s cousin?” he said in disbelief.

“That’s right,” she said. “Ever since my boyfriend introduced me to his stud cousin, my horny body has been craving Nick’s amazing cock and delicious come.”

“You cheat on your boyfriend with his cousin?” he asked.

“I didn’t have to,” she said. “I’ve easily talked Jim into letting Nick fuck me. After that, it was understood that Nick could have me freely either of us wanted. Jim knew that I was going to California to get fucked silly.”

“He doesn’t mind?” he asked in disbelief.

“He’s a great guy,” she said. “He doesn’t mind letting his slutty girlfriend have her fill of big juicy cock safely.”

“Is something wrong with him?” he said.

“On the contrary, he’s wonderful,” she said. “He isn’t the only one either. I know two husbands who let Nick use their wives freely and occasionally share them with them.”

“You mean Nick has sex with other women?” he asked in surprise.

“Don’t be silly, Dad,” she said. “I have sex with more than one guy. As long as he can satisfy me, I don’t care. His other sluts think similarly. He’s a sex machine. He can fuck a roomful of sluts and remain standing at the end.”

“Are you serious?” he said.

“I didn’t call him Mr. Right for nothing,” she said.

“That sounded like Mr. Superman,” he said.

“I don’t think Superman’s as good in bed,” she said.

“I’ve never heard of anybody like that,” he said.

“Me neither,” she said. “Had I not met him, I wouldn’t have believed that he existed.”

“He must be an incredible guy,” he said.

“He is,” she said. “I want Mom to try him.”

“What?” he said in shock.

Her mom’s pussy and asshole clenched.

“I want Mom to experience sex like never in her wildest dreams,” said Karen. “You and I owe her that much.”

“Your mom’s married to me,” he protested.

“I know,” she said. “Unfortunately, she won’t be the first married slut who whores herself to Nick, but don’t you want your slut wife to experience the best sex? Are the other husbands and Jim better than you?”

“Married women shouldn’t have sex with other men,” he complained.

“That’s ancient,” she said. “The married sluts who have sex with Nick love it, and their husbands love it too. I love it, and I am sure Mom will too. You are a good husband who believes in his wife’s right to get fucked royally.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You do, Dad,” she said. “You’ll be there when he fucks her for the first time just like Jim watched Nick fuck me for the first time. I want to make Mom a real slut so you can be proud of her when she fucks an insatiable stud.”

“You think that would be okay?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “I’ll also be there for the first time and most if not all other times. It will be the best thing you’ve ever done for her. She’ll appreciate this favor so much and never forget it.”

“Is that what you want, Myra?” he asked.

Myra blushed and her pussy and asshole twitched around Karen’s fingers.

“Don’t embarrass her, Dad,” said Karen. “If she’s too shy to admit it now, I assure you that her horny little pussy has and she’ll soon admit it shamelessly. I assure you that she’s going to thrill her lover and he’s going to thrill her.”

“I guess it should be okay then,” he said, making his wife’s pussy and asshole twitch excitedly.

“Mom, you are going to get more than your fair share of your lover’s big cock here,” said Karen, jerking her fingers within her mom’s holes. “You can’t be too shy to thank your husband for letting you whore yourself to him.”

“Thanks, honey,” said Myra shyly, her pussy and asshole twitching lustfully.

“Show Dad how a grateful wife sucks her husband’s hard cock,” instructed Karen. “Don’t make him come soon.”

Myra proceeded to suck her husband’s cock appreciatively.

“Give Dad his best blowjob ever because he’s just given you your best gift ever,” said Karen as she removed her fingers from her mom’s pussy, leaving two fingers up her asshole.

Myra moaned over her husband’s cock.

“From now on, you are Nick’s whore,” said Karen, making her mom’s asshole twitch. “Is that okay, Dad?”

“Yes,” he said, making his wife’s asshole twitch again.

“I am not going to tell Nick that he has a new cock-craving whore until you meet him and show him that he does,” said Karen. “I want it to be a very pleasant surprise for him. Are you going to let me down?”

Myra trembled, and her asshole twitched around her daughter’s fingers.

“No,” gasped Myra, her asshole twitching again.

“Are you going to be a good whore for Nick?” teased Karen, jerking her fingers within her mom’s asshole.

“Yes,” gasped Myra.

“Dad, you can’t imagine how happy you’ve just made Mom,” said Karen. “I am sure she’s going to take full advantage of your gift and try to fuck Nick senseless until she finds out that no slut can. Thanks to you, Mom’s going to get fucked until she begs for mercy because her horny body will get all the cock and pleasure it can take.”

Myra stiffened and shook in orgasm. Karen continued to diddle her mom’s twitching asshole with her fingers.

"I am coming," gasped Myra.

"Yes, you are, you dirty whore," teased Karen. "You are coming your ass off in anticipation of whoring yourself to your and your daughter's stud lover."

Myra shook a little more before she went limp but gasping for air.

"I don't think there is better evidence to how much she values your special gift," said Karen.

"I guess not," he said.

While Myra caught her breath, licking her husband's cock lazily, Karen added lube to her asshole and squeezed a third slick finger in. Myra humped her daughter's fingers as Karen corkscrewed them in. Within a few minutes, Karen had her three fingers all the way up her mom's stretched virgin asshole. She twisted her fingers gently to loosen up her mom's asshole.

"Mom, do you like getting ready?" teased Karen.

"Yes," hissed her mom, her asshole twitching.

"Dad, did you know that Nick's a first-class ass hound?" said Karen, making her mom's asshole twitch.

"No," he said.

"When he found out that I had a virgin asshole, he thanked Jim for saving it for him," she said. "He did not ask for permission. He prepared it for himself, and I begged him to take it. When he did, not only did he make my ass his, but he also made me all his. I'll help Mom prepare her virgin asshole for his big cock."

Myra's asshole twitched.

"Your mom doesn't like that," he said.

"Dad, you don't know Mom," said Karen. "You've just met her now, and you haven't seen her yet. She isn't the naïve woman you once married. My mom's a slut like me. A slut in her caliber craves a big cock up her ass more than she does in her pussy. Mom, are you excited about taking your horny lover's big cock up your virgin asshole?"

"Yes," hissed her mom, her asshole twitching.

"Dad, you are not going to harass Mom about eagerly and carefully getting her sweet ass cherry ready to be served to the horniest ass fucker she'll ever meet, are you?" said Karen.

"No," he said. "Do you think she'll enjoy that though?"

"Dad, a woman hasn't lived until she's experienced Nick's amazing cock up her horny ass," she said. "Mom's going to be born again. Though, she may not be able to handle the pleasure and excitement of getting ass fucked."

"You sound like you are obsessed with anal sex," he said.

"I am," she said. "So is every slut who's been lucky to try Nick's big cock up her cock-hungry ass."

"That doesn't sound realistic," he said.

"That's another reason why I want you to be here and watch Nick take Mom's hot ass and make her his," she said.

"I'll be here," he said.

"I am sure it means a lot to Mom to have you there holding her hand or even spreading her virgin ass while her lover takes it and makes it his," she said. "Isn't that right, Mom?"

"Yes," gasped Myra, trembling.

“You can also see how it’s done and why Nick deserves Mom’s precious ass and nobody else does,” said Karen. “You’ll see how his fat cock coaxes her little asshole open, stretches it wide, and stuffs her needy ass tightly. You’ll know then how priceless the gift you are giving Mom. Neither of you knows that now.”

“We’ll see,” he said.

“I’ve seen Nick’s big cock take its other sluts’ horny asses, and other sluts saw it take mine,” said Karen. “It’s a joy to watch, especially that Nick only picks the sweetest and cutest little assholes to fuck. You’ll see.”

Karen worked more lube up her mom’s asshole. She removed her fingers and gently pushed a big butt plug in. Her mom moaned over her husband’s cock while her daughter stuffed her ass with the toy.

“She’ll pick him up at the airport and take him straight to her bed,” said Karen, slipping her thumb into her mom’s dripping pussy. “When she meets him, she’ll give him a deep kiss and guide his hands to her ass. He’ll know she’s his whore and her ass is his for the taking. She’ll only break the kiss when she feels his cock press into her horny pussy. She’ll know then how big and hard he is. She’ll tell him she can’t wait to meet and worship his big cock. She’ll lead him away to her car and let him drive so she can suck his big juicy cock and show him that she was made for it.”

“Don’t you think that’s too forward?” asked her mom, her pussy gushing around her daughter’s thumb.

“Of course it is,” said Karen. “You are still a little too shy, but then it will feel lame. You’ll be dying to impress him and whore yourself to him. You won’t want to waste time, playing silly games. You’ll be like a bitch in heat, dying to get fucked like one. It wouldn’t surprise me if you bent over at the baggage claim, spread your ass and begged him to impale your cock-craving virgin asshole and fuck it royally. He’s so nice and horny he might do it for you.”

“Karen, you are exaggerating,” said her dad.

“Mom, you’ve just started your slut training,” said Karen. “Can you be honest with me and Dad and tell us if you crave Nick’s big cock and sticky come deep in your horny albeit virgin ass?”

“Yes,” hissed her mom.

“You’ve completely corrupted your mom,” accused her dad.

“Dad, you have no clue, do you?” said Karen. “I showed Mom what she could get away with. I left her no reason to hide. Mom, did I corrupt you, or have you always been a cock-craving whore?”

“I’ve always been a cock-craving whore,” gasped Myra, “but I didn’t know it.”

Myra stiffened and came around her daughter’s thumb and the butt plug up her ass.

“Dad, please allow me to proudly introduce my mom or Nick’s whore, the dirtiest slut you’ve ever met,” said Karen, jerking her thumb within her mom’s gushing pussy.

“No kidding,” he said.

Myra’s orgasm soon subsided, and she gasped for air.

“When he’s ready to come, aim his cock up and see how high he can shoot,” said Karen. “Don’t let him touch your ass or come on your face or in your mouth. That would hurt your image. Reserve whorish acts to your lover.”

“Okay,” said Myra.

“Have a great night,” said Karen, getting off the bed. “By the way, Mom, keep that fat butt plug up your ass till morning. You’ll start taking thorough enemas every morning to keep your virgin ass squeaky clean and ready for fun.”

“Okay,” said Myra.

Karen yanked the blindfold off her dad’s head and walked out. Myra returned to sucking and teasing her husband’s hard cock, making him squirm.

In the morning, Karen met Jim.

They kissed and walked together.

“Jim, our relationship will stay the same, but I am making a few changes,” she said.

“What changes?” he asked.

“Our relationship will still be the same, but we’ll be considered just friends,” she said. “I am not Nick’s girlfriend. This change will not affect you, but I won’t be able to fuck anybody except Nick and you.”

“What?” he said in surprise.

“You and I are now friends, not boyfriend and girlfriend,” she said. “We’ll fuck like before, but I am Nick’s girlfriend now. Only you and he can fuck me. You can’t fuck my ass anymore though.”

“Did he make you his girlfriend?” he asked.

“No, but I fell in love with him and declared myself his girlfriend,” she said. “I’ll let him know later today.”

“Oh!” he said.

“You want to fuck your slut friend tonight?” she teased.

“Uh, sure,” he said.

“I got fucked silly there,” she said. “I need to take it easy for a little bit.”

“Sure,” he said.

“You know the hardest you can do is easy compared with how Nick fucks,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Save your energy, okay?” she said.

“Yes, sure,” he said.

Dad had his own surprise that day. With the quick glance he gave Erin when she entered his office, he did not notice that she was wearing her shortest skirt and most revealing top since their colors were similar to the outfit she came to work wearing earlier. She had not worn underwear that day for two weeks, but he never noticed.

She stood before him until he looked up at her and noticed her outfit.

“I am going on a date straight after work,” she explained, blushing.

“He’s a very lucky man,” he said.

“You really think so?” she said, pirouetting for him. “You think I am sexy enough for him?”

“You are a very sexy lady, Erin,” I said. “He definitely is very lucky. I hope he appreciates you enough.”

“Thank you, kind sir,” she said. “I hope I can show him a good time.”

“Don’t worry about that,” he said. “I hope he can show you a good time.”

“I’ll try to be clear with him and tell him what I need,” she said.

“This is obviously your first date with him,” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “I am so excited about it. For the first time in my life I intend to have sex on the first date.”

“I know it’s none of my business, but you don’t need to rush into it,” he said. “What if he were not a nice guy?”

"I already know he's a great guy," she said. "He was seeing a close friend of mine."

"Why did they break up?" he asked.

"She had to fly back to live with her folks," she said.

"Oh, okay," he said. "You still don't need to rush."

"I shouldn't bother you with this, but I've been dreaming about this for two weeks," she said. "I have no resistance at all. I am just full of lust and hunger. I am dying to have sex with him. I really can't wait."

"Try to hide it," he advised. "Most guys wouldn't treat women well when they are too eager."

"I am sorry, but has it ever happened to you and you treated the woman differently?" she asked.

"No," he said. "I am not like that."

"I don't think he's like that either," she said as she walked to his desk.

"I hope you are right," he said, as she got closer. "Trust me though that very few guys in the world deserve you."

"Mr. Callaby, I agreed with Karen to take care of you after she left," she said as she bent over his desk and hiked her short skirt, exposing her plugged ass. "My ass is still virgin, but she made sure it would be ready for your cock."

"Is this what you were talking about?" he asked suspiciously.

"Yes," she said. "You are my date, and I am dying to have you fuck my virgin ass."

"Are you sure you want to do this?" he said in shock.

"What does it look like?" she said, guiding his right hand to the base of her butt plug. "I dream about it."

As he touched the base of the butt plug, she reached down and squeezed his hardening cock.

"She promised me you'd fuck me like a cheap whore," she said. "She said you were really good at that. Are you going to let me down and let my dreams shatter on the rocks of reality?"

"Erin, you are a very sexy lady, but you don't have to do this," he said, gently tugging at her butt plug.

"I do have to get fucked," she said. "Can't you see how wet I am? Please put your hard cock in my soaked pussy and find out for yourself. Please hurry. I really need it. She had me go without an orgasm for two weeks while teasing my horny pussy to tears at least twice a day. I am desperate for your cock."

"Erin, relax," he soothed. "I'll take care of you. I can't see you in dire need like this and not help...myself to your charms. Did you say that your magnificent ass was virgin?"

"Yes," she hissed. "It's virgin but so ready and hungry for your big cock. Are you going to treat me well?"

"Of course, Erin," he assured. "Rest assured that I won't let you go until it's completely satisfied."

"Thank you, Mr. Callaby," she whispered. "I knew I could count on you."

"She sure made sure we'd never forget her," he said.

Dad's cell phone rang right then. He picked it up and looked at the caller ID.

"Karen?" he asked in surprise as he answered the call.

"Hi, Mr. Callaby," said Karen across the phone lines. "Please promise me you are going to take good care of our little whore."

"I promise, Karen," he said. "Thank you."

"Enjoy!" she said, laughing. "Bye."

“Thank you, Karen,” he said. “Bye.”

“Was that Karen?” asked Erin.

“Yes,” he said. “She made me promise to take good care of you.”

“She’s a great girl, isn’t she?” she said.

“I’ve never met anybody like her,” he said.

“Can you help me be more like her?” she asked.

“I’ll sure do my best,” he said.

“Now, take me to that cheap motel and make me your cheap whore just like you did to her,” she said.

“I am going to try to get the same room too,” he said. “Are you going to suck my cock on the way?”

“She had me memorize every detail of what you two did that afternoon,” she said. “I am going to do it all.”

“You even have your hot asshole plugged like she did,” he commented as he squeezed her ass and got up.

“I’ve been coming to work, wearing that butt plug, for the last two weeks,” she said. “My asshole’s so horny.”

“I am going to take good care of it for you,” he promised.

“Do you think you can share me with your son later?” she asked.

“Did she tell you about him?” asked Dad.

“She did that before you took her to the motel,” she said.

“I don’t have a problem with sharing you with him,” he said.

“I want you to fuck me in front of your family,” she said. “I want them all to know that I am your whore.”

“We’ll do that, my little slut,” he assured.

“Thank you, Mr. Callaby,” she said.

Erin sucked Dad’s cock on the drive to the motel. When they entered the lobby, she recognized from his reaction that the receptionist was the same guy from two weeks ago.

“You remember my boss from two weeks ago?” she asked smiling.

“Do I remember you, sir?” asked the clerk, embarrassed.

“It’s okay,” said Dad. “She’s a friend. Did you forget me?”

“No, sir,” said the clerk.

“The slut that was with him that time has flown back home yesterday,” she said. “Fortunately, she hooked me up with him. I am her replacement. He’s going to do to me exactly what he did to her that time. The only difference is that he’ll deflower my virgin ass. Otherwise, he’ll fuck me like the cheapest whore in the state. You don’t mind having a boss deflower his secretary’s virgin asshole at your motel, do you?”

“No, miss,” he said.

“We want to do it in the same room,” she said. “Do you have it available?”

“Yes, miss,” he said after punching a few keys on his keyboard.

“That slut showed you her tits,” she said. “Would you like to see mine?”

"I am okay with anything you want to do, miss," he said.

"You look like a nice guy," she said. "Would you mind if I were sluttier and showed you more than she did?"

"No, miss," he said.

"I am not wearing any underwear either," she said, flipping her top. "Do you like?"

"Yes, miss," he said. "Thank you."

"I'll also show you my virgin asshole," she said. "Would you like to see it before it's never virgin again?"

"I'd love that, miss," he said.

She straightened her top and turned around. She hiked her skirt and bent over.

"My asshole's virgin but very ready and hungry for my boss's big cock," she said, spreading her ass wide with both hands. "That slut spent two weeks, training my asshole for today. Do you like what you see?"

"Yes, miss," he said. "Thank you."

"Boss, please pop the butt plug out," she said.

Dad gently popped the butt plug out of her asshole, leaving it gaping.

"Can you see it gape?" she asked.

"Yes, miss," said the clerk.

"Don't you think it's ready?" she asked.

"I think so, miss," he said.

"Put it back in, boss," she told Dad.

Dad returned the butt plug to her ass.

She straightened her skirt and turned around to face the clerk.

"I don't want you to think that my boss is a bad guy or I am a slut," she said. "He's never touched me sexually before today. He'd never had sex with another woman before two weeks ago. Can you see how a dirty slut can corrupt a nice man and his secretary and take them to heaven?"

"Yes, miss," he said. "He's a very lucky man."

"I hope you realize that I am a lucky bitch too," she said. "I can't wait to get fucked like a dirty whore."

"Enjoy your stay with us, miss," he said.

"By the way, the boss's wife lost her ass cherry that night but not to him," she said. "She's been getting her ass fucked royally ever since, leaving her husband to us. It's now my turn to join the club."

"Have fun, miss," he said.

"As you can tell, my boss and I will never forget your motel," she said.

"Thank you, miss and sir," he said.

Needless to say, Erin was so horny she did everything Karen had done and then some, and Dad loved it.

"Erin, you are incredible," said Dad at the end. "I had a wonderful time."

"Me too, Mr. Callaby," she said. "You didn't disappoint me. I'll always remember today as the hottest and happiest day of my life. I've never been fucked this well."

"I'll cherish it similarly," he said.

Dad drove Erin back to the office, and she drove home.

As soon as Erin entered her apartment in her slutty outfit and unmistakable well-fucked look, Alex rang her bell.

"Alex?" said Erin in surprise when she opened the door.

"Hi, Erin," greeted Alex cheerfully. "We were driving by, and I stopped by to say hi. Were you out on a date?"

"Yes," said Erin. "I've just come home."

"So was I," said Alex.

"Come in," said Erin.

"You obviously had sex on your date," said Alex when she sat down in the living room. "Was he a good lover?"

Erin blushed.

"Mine was," smiled Alex. "I've just taken my lips off his big cock. He had me suck his cock while he drove, but I loved that. When your lover's good, you want to keep his cock inside you all the time. Don't you feel this way?"

"Alex, I am not sure we should be talking about this," said Erin awkwardly. "You are too young."

"Relax, Erin," smiled Alex. "I am not as innocent as I look. I've done things that would make a whore blush. I am a dirty little slut. My favorite pastime is anal sex. I love getting a big one pumping my tight ass. Do you like it?"

"You've really done that?" asked Erin in surprise.

"I do it on a daily basis," said Alex. "I love it. Don't tell me you've never tried it."

"I've only done it today," said Erin, blushing.

"Is that why you look happy and sated?" smiled Alex. "Did he send you home, your well-used ass full of come?"

"Yes," hissed Erin.

"I also love eating come out of a well-fucked ass and feeding my come-filled ass to a hungry mouth," said Alex. "Actually, the first time I tasted come it was out of a girl's well-fucked ass. I was a complete virgin then."

"Really?" said Erin in surprise.

"Yes," said Alex. "I didn't even know whose come it was, but I loved it, and I've been doing it ever since. Have you ever eaten come out of a gooeey ass?"

"Yes," hissed Erin.

"Did you like it?" smiled Alex.

"Yes," hissed Erin.

"It's so much fun," said Alex. "Has anybody ever eaten come out of your sated ass?"

"No," said Erin.

"Is his come still up your ass?" asked Alex.

"Yes," hissed Erin, blushing.

"Why don't you let me eat it out for you?" said Alex, startling Erin.

"I can't do that," said Erin nervously.

“Why not?” said Alex. “I eat come out of asses and feed come out of my ass on a daily basis. I have no problem eating your lover’s come out of your ass.”

“You don’t understand,” said Erin. “It isn’t right.”

“Do you know whose come I ate out of that slut’s ass on my first time?” said Alex.

“Whose come was it?” said Erin.

“The slut later told me,” said Alex. “It turned out to be my dad’s come. The slut fed me my own dad’s come out of her well-fucked ass, but I loved it, and didn’t care. I ate Dad’s come out of her ass later, knowing that it was his.”

Erin was shocked.

“No way,” said Erin.

“Even Dad knew that I was eating his come out of his slut’s ass, and he didn’t mind it one bit,” said Alex.

“Really?” said Erin in disbelief.

“Mom knew too,” said Alex. “She was getting more than her fair share of come anyway. I guess they knew that a girl needed come even if it was her own dad’s.”

“That’s shocking,” said Erin.

“I returned the favor though,” smiled Alex. “I fed Dad’s slut come out of my own ass after I had it deflowered.”

“Does Nick know about any of this?” asked Erin.

“Of course,” said Alex. “We are quite open. He actually feeds me his come all the time.”

“Isn’t that incest?” asked Erin.

“Eating come?” said Alex. “No. Eating come isn’t even sex. It may be perverse, but it isn’t real sex.”

“I agree it’s very perverse, but I loved eating come out of my friend’s ass,” smiled Erin.

“Are you now going to be a sweetheart and let me eat come out of yours?” smiled Alex.

“What’s the name of the slut who fed you your dad’s come out of her ass?” asked Erin.

“It was the same slut who fed you come out of her ass,” smiled Alex.

“You know about this, don’t you?” said Erin.

“She called me and told me you had come for me up your ass,” smiled Alex. “I am here to pick it up.”

“Did that slut corrupt everybody?” smiled Erin.

“Nick corrupted her, and she’s been returning the favor, corrupting everybody she touches ever since,” said Alex.

“How do you want me?” asked Erin.

“Sit back and pull your knees way back,” said Alex. “I want you to watch me while I have fun eating that goeey come out of your happy ass.”

Erin hiked her little skirt and pulled her knees to her tits. Alex knelt before her and inspected her fuck holes.

“Dad must have done a good job on you,” smiled Alex.

“He sure did,” said Erin.

“Spread your slutty ass, Dad’s whore,” said Alex.

Erin spread her ass with both hands, and Alex dove it. Alex hungrily ate all the come she could get out of squirming Erin’s ass and made her come wildly. She licked her drenched pussy, making her come again, and licked it clean.

“The first time I ate come out of Karen’s ass, I was a complete virgin,” said Alex when Erin recovered. “Today, I can return the favor. My ass is full of fresh come. Would you like to eat it?”

“You are kidding,” smiled Erin.

“I am not here to take advantage of you,” said Alex. “Do you want it?”

“Sure,” smiled Erin.

They swapped places, and Erin eagerly returned the favor. Alex had two loads of my come up her ass. Erin ate Alex’s pussy to orgasm after she ate her slimy ass clean.

“This isn’t the last time we exchange come, is it?” said Alex, getting up.

“Of course not,” smiled Erin. “I love this.”

“So do I,” smiled Alex. “I loved eating your pussy too. Maybe one day, you’ll feed me come out of it.”

“Sure,” said Erin. “You too.”

“Of course,” said Alex.

“Karen corrupted us completely,” said Erin.

“She’s a great girl, isn’t she?” said Alex.

“I’ll owe her forever,” said Erin.

“Me too,” said Alex.

Erin drove Alex home because I was busy visiting Beth.

Our phone sex nights with Aunt Michelle continued after that visit, but now she and Claire took turns eating and fingering each other. Uncle Fred joined whenever Beth was not around and it was a family-only affair. Karen also frequently joined my aunt and cousin or had her own calls. I missed the slut.

Because of Jim’s fortunate camping trip, I ended up fucking his mom, his sister, and his girlfriend like cheap whores and sharing them with his dad and mine. I also was able to fuck my mom and sister and share them with my dad, not to mention Dad’s getting Erin and sharing her with me. That was the best camping trip for me ever. Boy, I never thought I would be such a big fan of camping out!

The End

The Camping Trip

When I visited my aunt in the countryside, Jim who originally invited me went on a camping trip, but my aunt insisted I stay. I started to get bored until I got caught trying to amuse myself. After my embarrassing albeit exciting punishment, I discovered how thrilling it could be to spend a vacation at my aunt’s. It got even better when Jim returned and kept getting better.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, tp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, girlfriend, wife, spanking.

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