

Nightingale Minigales 2014

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By the age of nineteen, the sexual incompetence and mental emptiness of teenage girls had already frustrated me. I started to develop an interest in older women. Ever since then, I had been buying, renting and downloading magazines and videos that featured mature women who knew what sex was all about and what they wanted out of it.

On a Wednesday evening, two months ago, my family celebrated my twentieth birthday. Dad gave me a check for five-hundred dollars for my birthday. My eighteen-year old sister gave me a pair of sport shoes. Mom gave me a set of fragrances and a few books on the art of kissing. Not until I actually browsed through those books, did I discover they were quite explicit, addressing oral sex and rimming in detail.

On an early Saturday afternoon, Mom asked me whether I wanted to accompany her to the mall.

“What do you want to shop for?” I asked.

“Mainly clothes,” she said.

“Why don't you take a woman friend with you?” I suggested.

“Are you busy?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I don't see where I fit in that though.”

“Come with me then,” she said. “A man's opinion can make all the difference.”

That sounded funny, but I went with her anyway, driving the car for her. We started with the women's section of a fine department store, where Mom chatted with a saleswoman about perfumes and the like. At first, I was bored. After a while, I noticed the older saleswoman's lips. I started to imagine them wrapped around my cock. They seemed meant for cock sucking. My cock started to get hard. Mom did not buy anything there.

Nightingale

October 2013

Presents

A Long Nightingale Classic

Empty Nests

Despite getting a boner over the mature saleswoman, I was relieved that we finally left the store.

“She has a sexy mouth, doesn't she?” said Mom.

“How would I know that?” I said, taken aback by her statement.

“Were you paying attention to her cleavage then?” she said, smiling. “Your eyes never left her.”

“Mom!” I protested.

“Sorry,” she apologized. “A healthy man your age usually has sex on his mind all the time.”

That made me blush for a second.

“You are right,” I finally said. “She has perfect lips.”

“Perfect for what?” she teased, embarrassing me.

“Why, for lipstick of course,” I said after a second. “Doesn't she work in the cosmetics department?”

“What do you know about lipstick?” she said.

“I know that it comes in too many colors,” I said.

“What else?” she said.

“It draws attention to the woman’s lips,” I said.

“What for?” she said.

“To remind men what they were made for,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said.

Mom went to the women's wear section, where she grabbed a few dresses and went to the fitting rooms, beckoning me after her. The dresses she modeled were each shorter and tighter than the one before. I complimented her on her choice of every one of them. The last of them squeezed her butt and emphasized her cleavage like I had never seen her before and the hem was so high up her thighs it threatened to expose her panties. It made my cock stir.

SLUT MOMS

When Mom bent over, I did not take my eyes off her hot ass. When she turned around and faced me, I had a problem keeping my eyes off her cleavage.

“This dress seems too short,” she said. “I am not sure if it is safe to bend over wearing it. You tell me.”

With the fitting room door open, she bent over deeply, letting her ass stick out of the door.

“Can you see my underwear?” she asked lowly as she looked over her shoulder.

“No,” I answered.

It was very close, though. I actually was surprised I could not see it.

“Good,” she said as she straightened up.

Without closing the door, she slipped out of her dress, remaining in her underwear. She was in a red thong that emphasized her fine tight ass. She was my mom, but she had the kind of ass I wanted to fuck. When she turned around, I saw her straining push-up bra that barely covered her nipples. I had never suspected she would have such a sexy body. Her tits were perfect for fucking. My cock twitched, but I ignored it. Those were perfect tits but not mine. I just wished my future wife would look that sexy after twenty years of marriage. I would fuck her every day if she did.

“Do you think I am sexy enough to wear any of these dresses?” she asked as she slipped her dress back on.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “You are a very pretty woman.”

“You are a very sweet liar,” she smiled.

“I am not lying now though,” I said.

“Of course not now,” she said. “You lied about the woman's mouth.”

Another blush covered my face.

“For your opinion, I will take them all,” she said.

She paid for her purchases, and we left the store.

“What were women’s lips made for?” she said. “Give me the real answer. I am a big girl. I can handle it.”

“They were made for sucking,” I said, not looking at her.

“Sucking what?” she said. “Say it as it is.”

“They were made for sucking big cocks,” I said.

“That’s right, Nick,” she said. “A real woman knows how to use her lips for what they were made for.”

“Unfortunately, that isn’t the case with the girls I had the displeasure of meeting,” I said.

“Do you have the kind of cock women’s lips were made for?” she said.

“What if I did?” I said. “Do you think that was the problem?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“What do you think the problem was?” I said.

“The young girls you met were still too young,” she said. “They needed training. I think you need training too.”

“Should I sign up for the birds and the bees 102?” I said.

“You are already higher than that level,” she said. “You need advanced birds and bees 501 if you are serious.”

“I am serious, but can I take that course?” I said.

“It isn’t offered everywhere because it’s too advanced for most men,” she said.

“Where can I find it?” I said.

“If you are serious, you’ll find it,” she said.

Our next destination was a lingerie store, where I felt very funny. She started to explain to me the merits of every article as if she was the saleswoman and I was the client. After that, she asked for my opinion on a few articles, whether they were sexy enough or not. She finally bought most of them.

We had some Greek fast food and headed home, or that was what I thought.

“Let’s drop by Marge’s,” she said. “I need to give her something.”

“Make that quick,” I said. “It’s already dark.”

“Sure,” she said.

She directed me through the way to Marge’s, which was a half-hour drive.

“I’ll wait for you in the car,” I said as I parked in Marge’s driveway.

“Don’t be rude,” she said. “She must be feeling lonely with her husband out of town. Get in, and we’ll leave whenever you feel like it. Just be nice and courteous.”

She turned her back, and I got out of the car with a grudge and followed her in.

Marge greeted us warmly and motioned us to sit down.

“You’ve grown up from a big boy to a young man,” said Marge as we sat down.

“I am still a big boy,” I smiled.

“You are a handsome young man,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said. “You are a very lovely woman.”

She smiled wide at me.

She was dressed up in a short, thin dress. I could see her nipples outlined by the fabric. Her top exposed a lot of cleavage too. When she sat down in front of me, I saw the most pale thigh flesh I had ever seen in my life. I did not understand a word of the conversation she and Mom had as I tried to look between her legs without being caught. I wanted to find out the color of her panties. At some point, I even wondered if she was wearing any. I was no longer interested in going home.

“What do you want to drink?” Suddenly I was snapped out of my thoughts, never noticing her standing up and walking toward me.

“What?” I stammered. “Oh, nothing, thanks.”

“I’m sorry I don’t have that,” she smiled so sexily she almost broke my concentration. “Maybe I have your second choice? What would that be?”

“Ginger ale,” I said. “Thank you.”

She turned around and walked away. My eyes followed her twitching ass briefly. I wished I could fuck that woman.

“Your drink,” she said seconds later, bending over.

Her tits were about to pop out. I could not help taking a quick look even if I would be caught.

“Thank you, ma’am,” I said.

When she offered Mom her drink, her tight ass was looking my way and her legs were exposed up to an inch below her crotch, just like Mom earlier in the fitting room. She was not Mom though, so I helped myself to a hefty look over the rim of my glass at her ass and legs. She seemed to take a long time as if she intended that.

“That’s a nice dress, Mrs. Lawrence,” I said. “Are you going to a party?”

“Sort of,” she said. “Actually, I am having a get-together with the girls at my house, especially that my husband’s out of town and, you know, we, women, like to dress up.”

“I wish you a great time,” I said. “Life’s hard enough to make a husband leave a beautiful wife lonely at home. I hope I’ll never have to do that.”

“I’ll take that as a compliment,” she said, smiling.

“If you insist,” I smiled back.

“Thank you,” she said.

Suddenly, the lights went out.

“Oh, great!” said Mom.

“It’s okay,” said Marge as she apparently stood up. “It will be okay in a minute. I can fix it.”

“Do you need any help,” I offered.

“No, thanks,” she said. “I can manage. Besides, you can’t find your way around here in the darkness anyway.”

Marge stepped down the stairs holding a candle in her hand and a few other people holding candles came from different doors. One of them handed Mom a candle and they all started singing the birthday song to me! There were five women, excluding Mom and Marge.

Suddenly, the lights came back on, and I recognized all the women to be friends of Mom. They all ranged in age from mid-thirties to mid-forties. When my eyes landed next on Marge, I was shocked but pleasantly so to find the left part of her top completely gone and her left tit hanging out clad in a flimsy black scarf. The scarf only gave her tit a darker shade but did not cover a thing. Actually, it made her tit look sexier. After a series of short sneaky glances, I had a sharp, clear picture of her full, suckable tit engraved in my mind, and it made my cock twitch.

There was cake and champagne.

Naturally, I had the honor of cutting the cake. We ate cake and drank champagne. I took a sip since I did not drink. The women paired off to chat and Marge paired off with me. That gave me several opportunities to sneak peeks at her lovely tit, which had a mouthwatering stiff nipple.

"I have a nice backyard," said she. "Do you want to take a look?"

"Sure," I said as I followed her tightly encased ass to the back patio.

There she had a nicely manicured garden with lights artistically distributed.

"Wow!" I said. "It's wonderful! I can't believe I've never been here."

"I maintain it myself," she said.

"You are an artist, Mrs. Lawrence," I said.

"Call me Marge," she said. "It makes me feel less old."

"You are young, Marge," I said. "You are in the prime of your life and beauty."

"Thank you, that's so sweet," she said. "I know I am no longer in my twenties."

"Thankfully so," I said. "You are way sexier than any little girl in her twenties and you just know how to dress."

"Really?" she said cheerfully. "My boobs are starting to sag."

"You are kidding," I said. "They are superb."

Speaking of her tits, I saw that the cool night breeze made her nipples stick out like soldiers at full alert.

"Do you really like them?" she asked.

I blushed and stuttered.

"I can't resist anything this gorgeous," I finally said.

"That's one hell of a compliment," she said as she slowly pushed the scarf off her tit. It did not cover anything anyway. "If you like them this much, come here and take a close look."

My cock started to thump madly as I advanced slowly toward her. I admired her tit for a few seconds.

"Touch it," she whispered, guiding my hand to her tit. "I like having it touched."

"My fingers tingle," I said as I started to touch her tit tentatively. "They want to touch it."

"Let them touch it," she said softly.

She moaned, and I felt up her tit more freely.

"Touch the nipple," she cooed. "It's so sensitive."

"It must be," I said. I wet my fingers in my mouth and teased her stiff nipple lightly. "It's begging for attention."

"Yes," she gasped.

She gasped and moaned joyfully. My drool was almost spilling out of my lips as I watched her sweet nipple.

“Would you like to suck it?” she said. “It’s begging to be sucked.”

“I’d love to suck it,” I said.

“Suck it,” she hissed, pulling my head to her. “My husband hasn’t sucked or fucked my tits in a long time.”

“He shouldn’t have done that to you,” I said.

“Show me what he should have done to me,” she moaned.

My lips approached her nipple, and I parted them and took it in. She shivered as my lips closed around her nipple.

“Yes, Nick,” she hissed as I sucked and licked gently. “He should suck and fuck my big tits.”

She purred as I sucked her nipple with increasing hunger. She ran her fingers through my hair. As I sucked her nipple, I felt up her right tit with my left hand. She slid her dress strap off her shoulder and let her right tit out and into my palm. When I felt that her left nipple had had enough attention, I moved my mouth to her right nipple and slipped my left hand down her belly toward her mound.

“Let’s not soak my dress,” she said as she pulled her dress out of the way.

Instantly, I felt my hand feeling between her legs, enjoying her bare, wet and bald pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as I brushed her clit. “I am so horny. My little pussy’s so hungry for cock.”

Her dirty talking made my throbbing cock twitch.

“I wish you could spend the night in my bed fucking me like I should be fucked,” she moaned.

“Me too,” I said, slipping a finger into her dripping pussy. “You are a very sexy woman.”

“You want to fuck my little pussy with your big cock?” she moaned.

“Yes,” I said.

“Your mom said you had a big cock,” she moaned. “Is that right?”

What? Mom said I had a big cock? How did she know that?

“She did?” I said in disbelief. “How did she find that out?”

“You are a horny young man,” she moaned. “A horny young man can’t hide the size of his cock from women.”

“Even if she knew that, why would she tell you?” I said.

“Remember playing *my dad’s cock’s bigger than your dad’s cock* when you were little?” she said. “We sometimes play *my husband’s cock’s bigger than your husband’s cock* or *my son’s cock’s bigger than your son’s cock*.”

Actually, I did not remember ever playing that game. I was shocked at what she said too.

“I didn’t know that,” I said.

“According to your mom and me, your cock’s bigger than Stan’s cock,” she said. That was hilarious. “You have the kind of cock I want to stretch, stuff and fuck my little pussy hard.”

“You have a tight pussy,” I said, sliding a second finger into her leaky pussy.

She humped my fingers as I worked my fingers in and out of her hot pussy.

“Young men like you like tight pussies, but tight pussies have a problem,” she moaned. “Do you know how they need to be fixed?”

“No,” I said.

“They need big cocks to fuck them hard until they are no longer tight,” she said.

“That makes sense,” I said.

“Now, you know that my little pussy needs your big cock,” she moaned.

“Yes,” I said.

“Are you a nice guy, Nick?” she moaned. “Do you give horny women what they need so bad?”

“I think so,” I said.

“I am going to put you to the test, Nick,” she moaned. “Every guy I’ve ever asked that question said yes, but most of them were liars. You know that not everyone’s a nice guy.”

“That’s true,” I said.

As I finger fucked her horny pussy, I moved my right hand to her ass and squeezed a firm cheek and then the other. She pushed my hand away and pulled back, leaving me in sudden frustration.

No sooner did she tuck her right tit inside than her hand was feeling up my big boner.

“I want to see your big cock,” she said under her breath as she squatted before me.

My cock was out in her hands before she finished her sentence.

“It *is* bigger than Stan’s and Ron’s cocks,” she said, stroking it. “Your mom didn’t exaggerate. It’s big and hard. She even said it was thicker than your dad’s cock.”

“How did she know that?” I said.

“Horny women can be very devious,” she said. “It’s definitely thicker than Ron’s and Stan’s cocks.”

“How do you know about Stan’s cock?” I said.

“Moms have to know,” she said.

“Do you like it?” I said.

“I am a real woman, Nick,” she said. “I love big cocks, especially when they are fat like this one.”

“You sure are a real woman, Marge,” I said.

“It’s throbbing and leaking just like my horny pussy,” she said.

“You are so hot,” I said just before she swallowed half my cock in one gulp.

She moaned around my cock approvingly, working her lips back and forth over the hard shaft.

She immediately made me know that I had never had my cock sucked. I instinctively thrust my biggest boner ever into her sucking mouth. She effortlessly took my cock all the way down her throat. She moaned and worked her head around magically as her throat milked my cock head and her hands took care of my full balls.

“This is incredible, Marge,” I said. “You are definitely a real woman.”

She moaned her acknowledgment over my cock.

“You must be the best cocksucker in the world,” I said.

She moaned and sucked my cock hungrily.

She obviously enjoyed what she was doing. I stood there under the stars, enjoying the best sensations I had ever experienced as she seemed to know exactly how her every act made me feel. She took me back and forth to orgasm but never let me come. It was so marvelous I did not feel like coming ever. Finally, she licked my cock thoroughly and put it back in my pants without letting me come. I was still rock hard but did not feel any frustration.

“That was unbelievable, Marge,” I said. “That was the best birthday gift of my life.”

“You liked it?” she smiled.

“I loved it,” I said. “Why don’t you let me lick your juicy pussy?”

“I’d love that, but they would miss us,” she said. “Maybe later we can do more than that.”

“I hope so,” I said. “I can’t return with this boner though.”

“Don’t worry; they won’t notice it,” she said.

As we walked back to the house, my boner softened just a little.

When I was back to the party room, I was shocked to find six women on their shoulders and knees, their dresses and skirts pulled over their hips. Each had her bare ass exposed and spread wide with both her hands. My shock doubled when I discovered that Mom was one of them. I hung my mouth open and looked confused like an idiot, my mouth dry and my tongue tied.

“Nick, you are old enough to know that a woman has more than one hole,” said Marge. “You’ve seen their hungry mouths. Now, you are looking at the rest of their holes that you have to satisfy tonight to win your birthday prize.”

While I thought hard to determine whether what I saw was real, she moved behind me and started to fondle my cock through my pants.

“There are twenty-one hot, juicy female fuck holes in this room, counting mine, one for each year you have lived and an extra one for the year you have just started,” she whispered in my ear as my cock throbbed in her hands. “I am sure you are man enough to fulfill all our holes and show us a wonderful time. The success of our party depends on you. Eight people depend on you. I know you won’t let them down. Let’s party. Let me show you the rest of my holes.”

She knelt to the right of the other six women and yanked her tight dress over her hips. I already knew that she had no panties on. She reached back and pulled her ass cheeks apart, totally exposing her pussy and asshole. I stood there, feeling dizzy, as my cock seemed to grow without bound while I moved my eyes from a hairless, edible pink pie to the next. I checked out Mom’s hot ass several times. Although all pussies were slightly wet for my cock except Marge’s, which was soaked, the slight shine in Mom’s pussy had the greatest effect on me and made my cock twitch. At that time, I just wanted all the other women to disappear. I wanted to kneel behind Mom and worship her fine ass for hours, but I knew that was far from possible. The other women would eat me raw.

“Do you like your mom’s birthday gift to her big boy?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” I said absentmindedly. “I love it.”

“I know you are an ass man,” she said. “Do you approve of their asses?”

“Yes,” I said.

As I admired seven mesmerizing asses, Mom turned around and crawled toward me. She unzipped my fly, fished out my hard cock and started to stroke it slowly, switching her eyes between my leaking cock and my face. My cock threatened to come without notice.

“They are all yours,” said Mom. “Your big cock’s obviously ready for them. Are you ready too?”

“Yes,” I hissed.

While Mom played with my cock, licking her lips, Marge stood up and walked over behind me. Just as Mom opened her mouth and lunged forward to engulf my cock, my vision blacked out.

“You may not watch your mom suck cock, not to mention your own big fat cock,” whispered Marge, tightening a blindfold around my head just as Mom's lips closed around my shaft. “Neither may you watch her friends cheat on their unsuspecting husbands. However, you may and should have wild sex with every woman in the room. For once, you'll have a break from dreaming about older women in dirty magazines and videos and try the real thing.”

If I wanted to say anything back, Mom's oral ministrations did not give me a chance to think straight.

“The blowjob I gave you out back is no longer the best birthday gift you've ever received, is it?” whispered Marge.

“No,” I said lowly.

“Your mom's a serious cocksucker, isn't she?” she whispered.

“Yes,” I hissed.

“She wanted to give you your best blowjob ever,” she whispered. “Is she having any luck?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Your mom's a lucky bitch,” she whispered. “If Stan's cock were this big and juicy, I'd be sucking it all the time.”

“He's so unlucky,” I said. “You are a very good cocksucker.”

“Would you let me suck your big cock whenever I wanted?” she whispered.

“Yes,” I hissed.

“You are a greedy kid,” she whispered. “Your mom isn't enough for you, is she?”

“She is, but only a moron would say no to you,” I said.

Mom used both hands in addition to her lips, tongue and throat to assume full control of my cock. Just when I was ready to come, all the feelings disappeared as she moved away.

“Nice cock, darling,” she said as she dropped my cock and moved aside. “Make me proud.”

“Nick, remember that you have twenty-one holes to take care of,” whispered Marge. “It's going to be a marathon. Your mom said you could handle us. Don't let her down.”

“I won't,” I said.

Another woman replaced Mom. Without Marge's previous oral session, I would have come long ago. The new woman was no slouch at cock sucking. I held her head and thrust in her mouth. She let me fuck her throat and took me so close to orgasm a couple of times. After a few minutes, she was replaced with another.

“I like your cock, mister,” the woman who had just finished sucking my cock said as she stroked my face and neck. I recognized her to be Barbara. “I can't wait to try it in my other needy orifices.”

“Me too,” I said.

As the next woman sucked my cock eagerly and skillfully, I was stripped naked and some woman started to lick my ass, zeroing in on my asshole.

“I'd love to try it in my ass after it takes good care of my horny pussy,” said the woman who had been sucking my cock as she dropped it, letting me know she was Mary.

“I want that too,” I said.

“You are going to stretch my asshole out with your big cock, sir,” said Sarah next as she finished sucking me.

“I am looking forward to that, ma'am,” I said.

“Don't call me ma'am,” she said. “Call me bitch or slut.”

That made my cock twitch in the next cocksucker's mouth.

"Mister, your cock's always welcome in and on any part of my body," commented Heather several minutes later.

"Thank you," I said.

"Your cock's going to be quite a challenge for my little asshole," Carol said last but not least. "I am going to enjoy it so much though. I can't wait."

"Me neither," I said.

"Get ready," said Marge finally. "Now, I'll make you come all over their faces. Cover their faces with hot come."

My cock twitched excitedly.

Marge was standing behind me when she cupped my balls with her left hand and started to jack my aching cock off vigorously with her right hand. My cock quickly swelled and got ready to explode in orgasm. I could feel it go off like it had never done before. I heard squeals as the women presumably fought for my biggest load of come ever. When I finished shooting come, I felt two or three women's mouths fight for my sticky cock.

"They are now licking your come off one another's face," announced Marge. "So far, so wonderful. Now, with seven down, you have fourteen more demanding fuck holes to conquer. That's more than a dozen. Are you ready?"

"Yes, after a commercial break," I said.

After standing still for about forty minutes, I was tired. I groped for a couch and sat down.

"I don't think you'll have time to rest with all these hungry holes hungering for your big cock," said Marge. "Because of the large number of cock-hungry holes, we can't waste any time either. Are you ready to proceed?"

"Yes," I said.

"Next, you'll blindly pick up a partner," she said. "You may do anything sexual to her for five minutes, but you can't fuck her. You have to identify her by the end of the five-minute period. If you miss twice, you'll have to pick up another partner and start over. After you blindly guess all seven of us, you'll be able to fuck us in any combination you like. You have to fuck each of us in the pussy and the ass and have her come at least once with your cock inside her. If you succeed, you win a valuable present to be announced after you finish blindly identifying us. If you poop out before doing all of us, you lose your present. Do you understand the rules and realize what's at stake?"

While Marge talked, someone fondled my cock, which sprang to attention promptly.

"Yes," I nodded.

"Good," said Marge. "You can start with the lady playing with your cock. By the way, we are all naked now except for our sexy shoes. We are completely accessible to you."

The woman teased my cock head with her tongue tip while stroking it. I pulled her up into my lap. She continued to stroke my cock as I spread her knees apart and fumbled for her wet pussy. She started to gasp and pant softly as I tickled her clit and pussy lips. A few seconds later, I proceeded to suck her nipples, switching my lips from a stiff nipple to the other, while I fingered her pussy with two fingers and she humped back. Her pussy had my fingers soaked in her juices. I brushed her asshole with a slick fingertip and then plunged it up her ass. That made her moan sharply, giving away her identity. It was Carol.

Her asshole locked tightly past my second knuckle. As soon as her asshole relaxed a little and allowed my finger to move around, I discovered that the hussy had her asshole well lubed and ready to play. However, as I reamed out her asshole gently, I realized that it was going to be a challenge to stretch her pucker around my hard cock. Though,

if that lady wanted her ass tightly packed with cock, I would be the last man to deny her my hard one and the first one to take that challenge with extreme pleasure.

“You have a very tight asshole,” I said lowly. “Are you sure you want me to fuck it with my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s going to be tight fit,” I said.

“I can take it,” she whispered. “I want it.”

“You’ll get it too,” I said. “Get up, turn around, and bend over, sticking your hot ass my way.”

She obliged me readily. I spread her ass with one hand and licked her asshole while drilling her pussy with two fingers of my other hand. I gently slid my slick fingers up her ass and slipped my ring and little fingers into her pussy. I pumped both her holes in unison. I stood next to her, grabbed one of her tits while I moved my mouth toward hers. I kissed her deeply while squeezing her tit, pinching her nipple and fingering her nether holes. She reached out with her hand and fondled my hard cock while I drove her nuts. Her moans left no doubt about her identity. When she was about to come, she was pulled out from my arms.

“So, who was your partner?” asked Marge.

“My first guess is Carol,” I said.

They applauded.

“Now, grab your next partner,” said Carol. “Pick a number from one to six.”

“Six,” I said.

A woman moved forth and put her hands on my shoulders. I held her and gave her a wholesome deep kiss. While our tongues fooled around, I felt up her tits and determined from their medium size that they belonged to either Barbara or Sarah. Since Sarah was wearing a pair of funny looking earrings, I checked out my partner's earrings while massaging her ear and decided it was Sarah. She kissed like my girlfriends would never dream possible.

“You are so hot,” I said. “You are a very good kisser.”

“Thank you,” she whispered. “So are you.”

“I enjoyed having you suck my big cock,” I said as I wet a finger in her mouth.

“Me too,” she whispered, smiling, as I took my slick finger to her anal rosebud.

She held my hard cock and squeezed it. I was sure she caught the big twitch in it as my fingertip popped inside her expectedly greased asshole. She shivered herself, broke the kiss and started to moan softly.

As the kiss resumed, I squeezed her dripping pussy, making her shiver again, and worked two fingers inside it. The double attack had her knees give way. I helped her down to her knees, going down with her, and resumed the attack while sucking her tits.

When she was about to come, she was pulled away.

“Who was that?” asked Carol.

“It had to be Sarah,” I said.

They applauded.

“Pick a number between one and five,” asked Sarah.

“Three,” I said.

It was Marge. I knew her from the way she sucked my cock and that gave me another idea to identify the rest of them. I noticed that every woman had a unique style in cock sucking. After I identified Marge, I tried not to replicate what we had already done together in the backyard. I wanted to do new things. I pulled her up and kissed her deeply while reaming out her asshole with one and then two fingers. I let her hump my cock too.

She was pulled away when she approached orgasm.

“Have you figured out your previous partner?” asked Sarah.

“I think it was Marge,” I said.

“Pick a number between one and four,” said Marge after the applause.

“Two,” I said.

It was Mom. I identified her by her initial hesitation. I almost came when I discovered that she too had lubed her asshole. I knelt between her legs and sucked her clit while fingering her ass until she gushed in my mouth. She was the only woman I let come in that session, and she came hard, writhing wildly.

“Your guess?” said Marge.

“Mom,” I said.

They applauded again.

“Pick a number between one and three,” said Mom.

“One,” I said.

Heather was the easiest to identify because she had the smallest tits although not small. That was not how I identified her though. That hot scorcher could not shut up ever since I put my hand on her dripping pussy. She moaned, groaned and squirmed. She acted like she had not had sex in years. I did not let her come though.

“Who was it?” asked Mom.

“Heather,” I said.

“She couldn’t shut up, could she?” laughed Mom.

“She was sizzling hot,” I said.

“Nick, you have done great so far,” said Heather. “Now there is only two left. If you identified one, you identified the other, but we’ll make it a little harder for you. Barbara and Mary are now kneeling side by side. You will have to use your hands only, and whatever you do to one you have to do to the other at the exact same time.”

That was a challenge, but a blind guess had a fifty percent probability of being right.

“Go ahead,” she said.

Since they were kneeling, I had to kneel down or pull them up. I could bend over too, but that would have been awkward. I chose to kneel behind them in the middle. I started by fingering their four holes simultaneously. Two sets of moans emanated. I changed my finger fucking pace and found out the optimal paces for each. I finally managed to tie each set of moans to the corresponding humping action. By the time I guessed which was which, I was sure my cock was leaking like a loose faucet.

When they were about to come, they were pulled away.

“Your answer?” said Heather.

“This is Mary,” I said, taking the fingers of my right hand that were soaked in Mary’s pussy juices into my mouth. I sucked them, moaning around them. “Obviously, this is Barbara.”

They applauded as I sucked the sticky fingers of my left hand.

“That was very impressive, Nick,” said Mary.

“You all were too,” I said.

The blindfold suddenly disappeared. I blinked a few times and squinted my eyes.

By the time I got used to the lighting, the seven women had attacked me.

“Are you sure it’s okay for me to see you being naughty?” I said.

“If you can identify us while blindfolded, what’s the point of having the blindfold?” said Marge.

“In that case, I am going to use the blindfold to find out if you can identify me while you are blindfolded,” I said.

“That would be a big challenge,” she laughed.

“Whoever can’t identify me while blindfolded won’t come,” I said.

“Don’t you think that would be too cruel?” she said.

“Life’s tough,” I said. “Blindfold Barbara.”

Marge blindfolded Barbara.

“Barbara, it’s going to be tough for you if you can’t identify me,” I said, slapping Barbara’s face with my cock.

“Aren’t you supposed to be silent?” said Barbara.

“Are you complaining because I am giving you a clue?” I said.

“No,” she said. “How many tries can I have?”

“Five,” I said.

“You are being generous,” she said.

“You were generous with your moans when I finger fucked your horny fuck holes,” I said.

“You did a very good job on them,” she said.

“Do a very good job now so you can identify me,” I said.

Barbara took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. She deep throated it, and I held her head and fucked her throat. I occasionally slapped her face with my cock. I pinched her nipples and fondled her ass while she sucked me. In the end, I pulled her up and knelt down. I gave her juicy pussy a deep kiss while I twisted two fingers within her asshole. I turned her and gave her asshole another deep kiss.

“Pull it on your own eyes, Marge,” I said, yanking the blindfold off Barbara’s head.

Marge pulled the blindfold over her eyes, and I pushed her onto her back on the sofa. I pushed her legs over her head and gave her wet pussy a deep kiss while finger fucking her asshole with two fingers. I gave her horny asshole a deep kiss before I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Your tight little pussy will be stretched wide,” I said as my cock head penetrated her tight pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want that?” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Fuck my little pussy with your big cock.”

She was so horny, pulling me by the hips into her. I thrust hard into her. When I was all the way in, she stiffened and came. I thrust harder in her pussy while she convulsed.

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck my pussy hard.”

Pinning her legs down, I fucked her gushing pussy vigorously. I did not slow down when her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp and gasping. She soon resumed fucking back, and I fucked her pussy to another orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I sat down on the sofa, and she sat in my lap. She guided my dripping cock to her horny ass. She slowly worked her tight asshole down my cock. When she was fully impaled on it, I stuck two fingers into her drenched pussy. While I fingered her pussy, I noticed that the rest of the women were fingering their own pussies.

“Hey, what are you doing?” I yelled. “Come here and help. Hold her and bounce her on my cock.”

Three women held her from either side and started the rhythmic bouncing. I held her ass cheeks apart and made sure my cock did not pop out of her ass. I fucked her ass harder and harder until she came wildly, convulsing in their hands. They put her down, and I thrust gently in her ass until she recovered.

From then on, we came up with all kinds of positions that involved the eight of us to keep everybody involved. In one position, Heather was kneeling in the doggy position and the other women had me carried above her and were moving me up and down, working my hard cock in and out of her ass. It was hilarious, but we made her come hard.

Suddenly, it was Mom's turn.

“I am not going to do my own mom,” I said.

Actually, I wanted to fuck her more than anyone else but not in front of all those other women.

“No, no, no,” said Marge earnestly. “You are going to fuck every woman here in all three holes and make her come, or else you won't win your prize, and this will be your last time with any of us, including your mom.”

That and the way Mom rubbed her own pussy and pulled her ass open had me well decided. I could not leave her starved for cock like that.

“You want my big cock, Mom?” I said.

“Oh, yes, baby,” moaned Mom. “I want it more than anything.”

“You'll get it,” I said. “You are no less slutty than the best of them.”

Mom and I fucked in the strangest of positions. We were both carried in the women's arms and fucking at the pace and in the hole they chose. Off the ground, she sucked me, and then the women had me fuck her in the pussy and then the ass. Moreover, we both came off-ground, and I pumped my first and biggest load of come up her sucking rectum.

As the evening progressed, I fucked all twenty-one available holes. I made all seven women come, each at least twice. I came four times myself. That was beyond what I was required to do.

“If you had a new boner, which woman of us would you fuck once more for the night?” said Marge.

“Heather,” I said, choosing her for her extreme heat and responsiveness.

They all applauded. I had no idea why.

“You and Heather just won one week's trip to Hawaii, all expenses paid,” said Marge. “You can fuck there for a whole week and, whenever tired, you can tour around.”

“What kind of joke is this?” I asked.

“It’s no joke,” she said. “Here are your tickets and other reservations. You just need to call to finalize the names.”

That was real.

“What about her husband?” I asked. “Will he be away?”

“We’ll take care of all that,” she said. “You’ll be leaving next Friday. You have almost one week to prepare yourself and think of some wild fantasies.”

“Wow!” I said as I took the tickets. “This is unbelievable!”

The party was over, and I kissed all the women's pussies and asses goodnight before Mom and I left.

“Mom, how come you all cheat on your husbands?” I asked on our drive home.

“We don't,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked in confusion. “What was everything that happened tonight?”

“When we first got married, we had our husbands promise to always satisfy us sexually or else, if they didn't, it was our right to get satisfaction elsewhere,” she said. “Back then, they all were hot and horny and believed they'd always be able to satisfy every woman in the world, but now it's different.”

“You mean this was not your first time?” I asked.

“Actually, it was,” she said. “We all took this opportunity to start our pursuit of sexual satisfaction.”

“Does Dad know about this?” I asked.

“No, he doesn't,” she said. “I don't want to hurt him although we firmly agreed on it long ago.”

“How did you know I'd go along with that?” I asked.

“It was obvious you liked older women, and we knew we liked younger men,” she said. “I knew you were horny.”

On Sunday morning, I was lying in bed with a hard cock, thinking about what happened on the previous night. That was when Mom entered the room and locked the door. She was wearing a robe. She sat on the edge of my bed.

“Good morning, Nick,” she said.

“Good morning, Mom,” I said, wrapping my left arm around her.

“You didn't want to fuck me in front of my friends last night,” she said. “I was so disappointed in you. You embarrassed me. I was so horny and hungry for your big cock.”

“You were still disappointed in me even after I pumped my biggest come load ever deep up your hot ass?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you want to know why I didn't want to fuck you then?” I said as I slipped my left arm under her legs, holding her back with my right arm, and flipped her onto the bed to my right, making her gasp.

“Yes,” she said as I untied her robe and pulled it open, exposing her tits and pussy, which were bare.

“You haven't figured it out yet?” I said as I gave each of her fine tits a squeeze.

“No,” she moaned as I sucked her left nipple gently.

“I didn't want your friends to know how much I lusted for the hottest woman in the world,” I smiled.

“Really,” she smiled as I sucked her right nipple.

“Do you want me to prove that?” I said, teasing her leaky pussy with my fingertips.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you ready to get fucked royally right now?” I said.

“Yes, but remember that your dad and sister are home,” she said.

“You want to talk to them with your body full of my come inside every hole?” I teased.

“You are a horny boy,” she moaned.

“You want me to make you my whore and fuck you all the time in every hole you have?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck my big cock while I eat your horny pussy and asshole,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, getting up.

She shed her robe, pulled the covers and mounted me in the sixty-nine position. I had been sleeping in my boxers.

“You are already hard for your horny mom,” she moaned as she pulled my boxers off.

“Of course, Mom,” I said as she sucked my engorged cock head. “My horny mom’s soaked too.”

“She’s hungry for your big cock,” she moaned as I spread her ass and pulled it down so I could see it.

“I didn’t get to see your luscious ass and juicy pussy well last night,” I said.

“I didn’t get to see your big mouthwatering cock either,” she said. “I wanted to spend more time on it.”

“I am going to take a good look at your sweet little asshole,” I said, admiring her asshole.

“Do that, darling, while I get a good taste of your fat cock,” she said.

She licked and teased my cock, making it twitch and leak. She did that for a minute.

“I love the taste of your juicy cock,” she said.

“I have to taste your luscious asshole,” I said, pulling her ass down.

She gasped when my tongue touched her asshole. I explored it gently with my tongue and then gave it a deep kiss. She moaned and ground her asshole into my face.

“I love that, baby,” she moaned.

“You have a delicious asshole, Mom,” I said. “Had I not fucked it, I’d have thought it was meant to be eaten raw.”

“My little asshole was meant to be sucked and fucked but with the right big cock like this one,” she said.

“I am going to suck it and fuck it with that big cock you love,” I said.

“Yes, darling, suck it, and fuck it with the big cock I love most,” she said, stroking my cock.

“My big cock’s your favorite cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Your holes are my favorite holes too,” I said.

“Enjoy them all, baby,” she said.

“I am going to be all over you at every chance I get,” I said.

“Yes, darling,” she said. “I’d love that.”

She took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it and lick it leisurely. I spread her ass and started to lick her asshole and probe it lazily, enjoying its texture and responsiveness. She moaned around my cock head. I ate her asshole more and more hungrily, and she sucked my cock deeper and deeper.

“You are a great cocksucker,” I said.

“Am I your favorite cocksucker?” she said.

“Oh, yes,” I said, fondling her ass.

“As long as I am your favorite cocksucker, you can bring your big cock to me whenever you want,” she said.

“I will,” I said.

“I love sucking your big cock, darling,” she said.

“Your hot lips were made for sucking cock,” I said.

“You finally figured out what your mom’s lips were made for?” she said.

“I finally figured it out last night,” I said. “Your hot lips were made for sucking my big cock.”

“I also found out what your big cock was made for,” she said.

“What was it made for, Mom?” I said.

“It was made for all my holes,” she said. “It was made for fucking me royally in every hole I have.”

“Yes, Mom, it must be that,” I said.

She deep throated my cock, and I probed her asshole, opening it up with my tongue. She moaned over my cock and ground her asshole into my tongue. Her asshole relaxed gradually and let me probe it deeper and deeper. It nibbled at my tongue tip eagerly. My cock leaked in her mouth freely.

The pace picked up slowly but surely. She eased down on my cock as I ate her asshole more and more hungrily. She moaned and gasped, humping my face. I devoured her asshole, and she soon stiffened.

“I am going to come, Nick,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly as I licked and sucked her twitching asshole hungrily, holding her ass wide open. She stroked my cock vigorously as she shook in orgasm. I continued to lick her happy asshole until she went limp.

She sucked my cock gently while she recovered, moaning quietly around it. I leisurely licked her drenched pussy, lapping up her copious juices. I slowly wormed my middle finger into her tight asshole. She moaned as my finger slid inside her asshole, opening it up deeply.

“Open up my horny asshole for your big cock, baby,” she moaned.

“It’s so tight,” I said. “It has already forgotten that I fucked it last night.”

“It’s new to this,” she moaned. “It’s still tight.”

“I’ll open it up for you,” I said. “It’s going to get fucked silly often.”

“Yes, I want that,” she moaned.

“Dad doesn’t fuck your horny ass often?” I said.

“Your dad has never fucked my ass,” she said.

“Only your lovers and I have fucked it?” I said.

“So far, you are my only lover,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I said.

“I mean that you’ve deflowered my ass last night,” she said.

“You are kidding,” I said.

“I am not kidding,” she said. “You’ve actually deflowered seven formerly virgin asses last night.”

“You are not serious,” I said.

“Your birthday was a turning point for all of us,” she said.

“I can’t believe that,” I said.

“Horny women are hard to believe,” she said.

“I am the only one who fucked all those luscious asses, especially this incredible one?” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “It was a serious birthday present.”

“No kidding,” I said.

“Now, you know how hungry for your big cock my little asshole is,” she said.

“Yes, I do,” I said. “I am going to do something about that too.”

She deep throated my cock leisurely while I reamed out her asshole with one and then two fingers.

“Did you notice that, with the fragrances I got you, I got you a good anal lube?” she said.

“Really?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “Let’s give it a try.”

The gift box she gave me was still lying on my desk. She dismounted me and grabbed the lube. She handed it to me and got on her hands and knees on my bed.

“Get my horny asshole ready for the big cock it belongs to,” she said, wiggling her hot ass at me.

She pushed her ass out, and I generously squeezed lube on her asshole. I effortlessly slid two fingers inside her ass. I twisted them on my way into her ass. I gently finger fucked her asshole, adding more lube.

“Stretch my little asshole wider, baby,” she moaned.

Her asshole was ready for an extra finger. I squeezed in my ring finger and corkscrewed my fingers all the way in. She moaned and humped my fingers as I fucked her tight ass with them for a few minutes.

“Lube your big cock and put it in my ass,” she moaned.

While I reamed out her asshole, I lubed my cock with my free hand.

“Please fuck your mom’s horny ass with your big cock, baby,” she moaned.

She moaned lowly as I slowly withdrew my fingers out of her asshole. My cock throbbed as I aimed it at her glistening asshole and gently pushed it in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I can’t believe that I deflowered the hottest ass in the world without even knowing it,” I said.

“You do now,” she moaned.

My cock head stretched her asshole and sank slowly in.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned. “Take that horny ass that has always been meant to be yours.”

“It’s sizzling hot,” I said.

“Enjoy it, baby,” she said.

My cock head popped past her anal ring, and I held her hips and thrust gently in her ass.

“Are you happy now, baby?” she said, fucking back gently. “You no longer need your porn whores.”

“I am ecstatic, Mom,” I said. “As long as I have you, I don’t need anything else.”

“You have your other half dozen sluts too,” she said. “Most of them are lonely after their children went to college. You can be their new son.”

“I am not going to be their son, but they can be my sluts,” I said.

“They already are,” she said.

“I can fuck them again?” I said.

“You have to,” she said.

“That’s going to be one of the hottest things I’ve ever had to do,” I said.

“I am glad you like it,” she said. “Have you ever fantasized about fucking your friends’ moms?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Now, you can,” she said. “You are already fucking them.”

“I can’t believe I am fucking them in every hole they have,” I said.

“You deserve that, baby,” she said. “They loved what you did to them last night.”

“I loved it even more,” I said. “What I loved most was fucking this hot slut.”

“I loved that most too,” she moaned.

My cock has sunk all the way up her ass, and I proceeded to fuck her ass with long smooth strokes. She fucked back gently, meeting my thrusts.

“I love this even more,” I said. “I am alone with my hottest slut, and I am fucking the hottest ass I’ve ever seen.”

“This is the best,” she moaned.

“This is the best, and we haven’t even started,” I said. “My big cock’s going to be up your hot ass all the time.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

We maintained our easy pace for a while. I watched my hard cock slide in and out of her stretched asshole. I spread her ass to see more of her pink anal ring as I stuffed it repeatedly with my entire cock. Her tight asshole tried to squeeze my cock tightly, hollowing in and relaxing as I pushed in and then bulging out and squeezing as I pulled out.

“This feels so good I can stay like this all day,” she moaned.

“I can never get enough of this,” I said.

“Is my horny asshole your favorite hole in my body?” she moaned.

“Your sweet asshole’s my favorite hole ever,” I said.

“I love having my favorite cock fuck its favorite fuck hole,” she moaned.

“Me too, Mom,” I said.

Although that easy pace was very enjoyable as her sizzling ass milked my cock with every outward stroke, the pace accelerated almost imperceptibly slowly. Within five minutes, I fucked her horny ass briskly, and she fucked back stroke for stroke.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she gasped. “I am going to come for you.”

“Come for me, Mom,” I urged as I held her hips and thrust harder in her offered ass.

She soon stiffened.

“I am coming for you, darling,” she gasped.

She writhed, and I held her tightly as I steadied her, keeping her twitching ass impaled on my cock while she convulsed wildly. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I survived it.

“I loved that,” she gasped as I fucked her ass gently.

Our pace was slow and gentle while she recovered, but it accelerated gradually. When her next orgasm approached, I knew that I would not survive it. She soon stiffened.

“I am going to come,” I announced, slamming wildly in her writhing ass.

“Fill my ass with come, baby,” she gasped.

My come exploded into her ass, and her orgasm multiplied. Her twitching asshole drained my balls.

She continued to milk my softening cock deliberately while we ground into each other.

“My horny ass is so full of your hot come,” she gasped.

“I flooded it for you,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She milked my cock harder and harder, and it started to get hard.

“Your cock’s getting bigger,” she moaned.

“It likes your sizzling ass,” I said.

“It obviously does,” she moaned.

As my cock hardened, I thrust in her ass, letting my cock slide in and out of her milking ass in short strokes.

“Let me suck it,” she said, squeezing and yanking her asshole off my cock.

“You are a dirty cocksucker,” I said.

She took my cock in her mouth, and it was soon rock hard. I gently thrust in her throat as she sucked me exquisitely.

“Fuck my pussy,” she said, lying on her back.

She pulled her legs over her head, and I mounted her, pushing my cock into her drenched pussy. Despite its tightness, her pussy was so wet my cock sank all the way in in a few thrusts.

“Yes, fill my horny pussy,” she hissed.

“All your holes are hot and horny,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “They are hungry for their favorite cock.”

“It’s hungry for them too,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

The pace slowly accelerated until we fucked fast and hard. She came, gushing all over my cock and balls. I slowed down more than when I started, and the pace accelerated again. She soon had a second orgasm.

“I am going to come,” I said as I yanked my cock out of her drenched pussy and climbed over her face.

She opened her mouth wide, and I shot my come against the back of her throat. She swirled the come around in her mouth a few times, moaning, before she swallowed it all.

“Make it hard again,” I said, pushing my softening cock into her mouth.

She sucked my cock eagerly, and it responded to her. It was rock hard within a few minutes.

“Come in my pussy this time,” she said.

Her sticky pussy welcomed my cock more easily than before. I fucked her harder and harder until she came. I slowed down and started over. Within several minutes, I fucked her pussy hard.

“I am going to come,” I announced as her orgasm approached.

“Let’s come together,” she gasped. “Fill my slutty pussy with come.”

She came within the minute, and I came with her. We thrust into each other as her twitching pussy sucked my balls dry and kept milking for more after her orgasm subsided.

“Suck it clean,” I said, offering her my sticky cock.

She sucked my cock dry and clean, and I dismounted her.

“This is a wonderful way to start a Sunday,” she smiled, getting up.

“All happy and full of come?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she said.

“This is a wonderful way to start or end anything,” I said.

She pecked me on the lips.

“I want to spend the whole day with you, but I have to go,” she said.

She pulled her robe on and tied the belt around it.

“Thankfully, your dad can’t distinguish a well-fucked woman from a cock-starved slut,” she smiled.

“My come will be leaking out of your slimy pussy,” I said.

“I’ll lick it up as soon as it leaks out,” she smiled.

“You are a hot slut, Mom,” I said.

“I am the hottest I’ve ever been for you,” she said.

“I can’t hide how lucky I am,” I said.

“Me neither,” she said.

“Thank you for the greatest morning ever,” I said.

“Thank you too,” she said. “I loved it even more than you did.”

She walked out of my room, and I took a shower.

The whole family gathered around brunch. It was the best brunch ever.

“Your mom said she was taking you to a special birthday party last night,” said Dad. “How did it go?”

“It was nice I guess,” I said. “They were all older women, but I was the only man there, so it was okay.”

“Nick likes older women, and they like him,” said Mom.

“When I was his age, I liked older and younger women,” he said.

“You were a naughty boy unlike our wonderful son,” she said. “Nick only likes sexy mature women.”

“You were a bad boy?” I teased.

“Not bad but not good,” he said.

“Mom doesn’t want me to be like you,” I said. “She wants me to be a good boy. Don’t nice women like bad boys?”

“I don’t want you to be that good a boy,” she said.

“She apparently wants you to be a good bad boy,” he said.

“Isn’t it too late for me to change now?” I said. “I am already whatever I am, aren’t I?”

“You can fine-tune that a little,” he said.

“Don’t panic, Nick,” said Alex. “You are not a good boy.”

“Thanks, Alex,” I smiled.

That week, Mom and I fucked daily in the privacy of my bedroom while Dad and my sister were away or even when they were home. We took it nice and slow. She showed me things I had never dreamed of. I trained for my practical honeymoon with Heather, who was going to get fucked silly away from home.

Although I was looking forward to that, Friday came quickly because of all the fun I had with Mom. Heather and I started making out and feeling up each other on the drive to the airport. Mom drove us there. Heather and I acted much like honeymooners even in the plane. We arrived there in the early afternoon.

Mom took advantage of Heather’s absence and visited her husband on Friday evening.

“Hi, Amy,” greeted Joe, opening the door.

“Hi, Joe,” she said. “Can I come in?”

“Sure,” he said, opening the door wide and motioning her in. “Please.”

He closed the door and led her to the living room.

“Is there anything that you need while Heather’s away?” said Mom as she sat down.

“No, I am fine,” he said. “Thank you for asking though.”

“You don’t need any cooking or whatever?” she said.

“No,” he said. “She prepared enough food and filled the freezer with it. I only need to heat it.”

“That’s nice,” she said as she got up.

She walked to him and knelt before him.

“Maybe I can suck your cock for you?” she said.

“What?” he said in shock.

“I bet you don’t have frozen blowjobs that you can heat whenever you want,” she said. “I’ll give you a hot one.”

“Amy, we are married people,” he said. “We can’t do that.”

“It’s a blowjob that may never happen again,” she said. “We are not starting an affair or running away together.”

“I am sure our spouses wouldn’t approve of it,” he said.

“They don’t have that right if they don’t do it for us,” she said. “Has she sucked your cock in weeks?”

“That isn’t the point,” he said.

“I haven’t sucked Dan’s cock or had him lick my pussy in a long time,” she said. “We both need it now.”

“Amy, I don’t think this is a good idea,” he said.

“Joe, I won’t force you,” she said, unzipping his fly. “I’ll leave it to you. If you are not hard, I won’t suck you.”

“You are playing dirty,” he said.

“Maybe it’s because I am a dirty girl,” she smiled.

He did not resist or help as she fished out his cock, which was partly hard.

“Your cock wants it,” she smiled, stroking his hardening cock.

“It has no conscience,” he said.

“I am glad it doesn’t,” she said. “It stands for its rights.”

She took his cock head in her mouth and sucked it hard, letting it out with a loud pop.

“Has Heather been cruel to you?” she playfully talked to his cock. “She didn’t suck you as often as you wanted?”

She stood his hard cock up with her thumb and teased his cock head with her tongue tip, making him groan. She kept that up for a while.

“Are you going to tease me all day?” he said.

“You didn’t give me permission to suck your cock,” she said. “You have to ask me nicely.”

“Please suck my cock,” he said.

She teased his cock head for several seconds.

“If I give you a good job, will you lick my pussy?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

She teased his cock head again.

“You have to do a good job too,” she said. “Heather said you were not much of a pussy eater.”

“She’s wrong,” he said. “I know how to eat a juicy pussy.”

“All her friends know that you are not a good pussy eater,” she said, stroking his hard cock slowly. “They may never offer you their pussies to eat. I just think she might have been mean.”

“Do you talk about these things?” he said.

“We talk so much that we all know how each one of our husbands fucks and licks,” she smiled. “You are not going to lick my pussy like you licked hers on your tenth anniversary, are you?”

“You even know that I licked her pussy for the last time then?” he said in surprise.

“She had to let you do it for the first ten years, but she then gave up,” he said. “It was a chore for the two of you.”

“That’s embarrassing,” he said shyly.

“Why is that?” she said. “You can just say you are not a pussy eater because pussy eating’s for sissies.”

“I don’t think so though,” he said.

“If you want to eat pussy properly, this is your golden opportunity,” she said. “I am willing to give you pointers.”

“Yes, I’d love that,” he said.

“If I were Heather, I’d be getting fucked right now because you haven’t been doing your homework,” she said.

“I am going to do better,” he said. “I promise.”

“Can you blame her if she’s getting fucked right now by someone who cares about her carnal needs?” she said.

“Not really, but I hope she isn’t,” he said.

“Sit back, and let me suck your cock to remind you of how good sex can be,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Let me get your pants and underwear out of the way,” she said, undoing his pants.

He cooperated, and she pulled his pants and underwear off. He sat back and spread his legs.

“I am not going to let you come in my mouth or on my face,” she said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“I am going to come in your mouth though,” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

“If you need to come, we’ll have to use that mug,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Now, relax, and have fun,” she said.

“Thank you,” he said.

She started by teasing his balls and shaft with her tongue. After that, she alternated between licking, sucking and teasing his cock and balls. She did that for half an hour, keeping his cock rock hard, twitching and leaking all the time.

“Please make me come,” he said.

“Stand up,” she said.

He stood up, and she grabbed the mug. She held it in front of his cock and jacked him off vigorously.

“I am going to come,” he soon grunted, stiffening.

She stroked his pulsing cock even harder as he shot his come into the tilted mug. When he was done, she wiped his sticky cock head on the rim of the mug.

“Make sure to wash it before she comes home,” she said.

“Of course,” he smiled.

“Catch your breath, and get ready for the pussy eating while I get into position,” she said.

Mom hiked her dress and sat back on the sofa, pulling her feet to the sofa cushion and parting her knees wide.

“I am hot and juicy,” she said. “I am ready when you are.”

Joe got up and knelt before her. He admired her pussy.

“My pussy’s looking forward to this pussy eating,” she said. “Are you going to eat it well or let it down?”

“I am going to eat it well,” he said.

“Remember that pussies are delicate little orifices,” she said. “They need to be treated with care and gentleness. They can be fucked hard or eaten hungrily only when they are about to come or while they are coming.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Do your best if you want me to put the word out that you are a good pussy eater,” she said.

“Wouldn’t that get back to Heather?” he said.

“You think I am letting you eat my pussy without your wife’s permission?” she said. “She warned me that I’d be disappointed but didn’t mind it. She even wished me luck in teaching you how to do it right.”

“Are you serious?” he said in disbelief.

“If you don’t believe me, you can call her,” she said.

“I guess she’s very disappointed in me,” he said.

“Don’t feel bad,” she said. “Most wives are disappointed in their husbands. I’ve never met one who wasn’t.”

“Is it that bad?” he said.

“You are not bad people,” she said. “You just don’t care. That’s why when we see any slick guy who pretends that he cares, we spread our legs. Look at me. Your wife said you didn’t care. You said you did, and I spread my legs.”

“Are women that easy to seduce?” he said.

“They are desperate,” she said. “If you throw an anchor at a drowning man, he’ll probably hang on to it.”

“I didn’t know it was that bad,” he said.

“You are lucky,” she said. “Most men who find out how bad it had been do so after divorce.”

“I better do better in the future,” he said.

“The future starts now,” she said. “Eat my horny pussy.”

“Yes, ma’am,” he said.

He teased her leaky pussy with his tongue tip and licked it gently, trying to remember all the tips he heard or read about years and years ago. She moaned and gasped, leaking fresh juices on his tongue.

“That’s nice, Joe,” she moaned. “I knew that you had a potential, but it’s useless if you don’t unleash it.”

“I’ll do my best,” he said.

“Probe the hot inside of my pussy,” she directed.

He probed her pussy, making her moan, and sucked her pussy lips gently.

She gave him directions all the time, and he faithfully carried them out like a virgin teenager.

“You know most skills,” she moaned half an hour later. “You can now make me come. If you make me come three times, I’ll make sure that you have pussy to eat every day until your wife’s back.”

“I’ll try,” he said.

He only needed fifteen minutes to make her come in his mouth three times.

“You did great, Joe,” she gasped after her third orgasm. “I am very pleased with you. No woman can ever say you are not a great pussy eater if you eat her pussy like you did mine for the last fifteen minutes.”

“Thank you, Amy,” he smiled.

“You’ve won a week’s supply of hot juicy pussies,” she said. “Are you going to let them down?”

“No way,” he said.

“I got to go now,” she said, getting up.

She straightened her dress.

His cock was hard.

“You need to save that for tomorrow,” she said.

She pecked him on the lips.

He pulled up his underwear and pants and walked her to the door.

While Joe let Mom suck his cock and he ate her pussy, I was fucking his wife in the hotel room in every hole she had and making her come hard.

Mom’s five friends repeated that with Joe every evening.

On Wednesday night, Mom called Joe.

“We’ve run out of pussies,” she said to him on the phone. “For the remaining two days, you have to pick out of the six pussies you’ve run through.”

“Can I have you for Friday night?” he said.

“I’d love that, but you don’t have to pick me, Joe,” she said. “It’s your prize, so pick it wisely.”

“I want you for Friday and Mary for tomorrow,” he said.

“You got it, but remember that on Saturday night, it’s going to be Heather’s pussy,” she said. “Impress her.”

“I will,” he said.

While Mom sucked Joe’s cock on Friday night, she had him call Heather.

“Honey, I am calling to tell you that I’ve missed you and that I’ll eat your pussy raw as soon as I see it,” he said.

“In that case, I’ll flash you my pussy when you open the car door for me if you do,” she said.

“I’ll do it,” he said.

Meanwhile, I leisurely fucked her ass from behind.

Heather and I spent a week in Hawaii as promised. By the end of that week, Joe had become a serious pussy eater.

The highlight of my honeymoon with Heather was outdoor sex, especially on the beach. We fucked hard in the room, but we fucked almost as much on the beach. She showed a special interest in submarine cock sucking, and then

submarine fucking with her tits afloat. We used suntan oil and oil-based lube for lubrication so that the lube would not be washed away by seawater. My cock was thrusting in her horny ass most of the time, and she loved it. I did too.

Once, she lay on her stomach at the edge of the ocean and I lay on top of her. I lazily fucked her ass for over an hour while the waves tickled and washed her leaky pussy. After I filled her well-fucked ass with a healthy load of hot come, I dangled my cock between her thighs and let it be washed by the waves while we shared lingering kisses.

“This is the most romantic ass fuck I’ve ever had,” she said.

“If we stay longer like this, I’ll fall in love with you,” I said.

“You’ll fall in love with me or with my horny ass?” she said.

“I am already in love with your hot and horny ass,” I said.

“I am also in love with your tireless big cock,” she said.

On another occasion, she formed the wet sand into a shape that would support her in the doggy position. She knelt down and rested her stomach and head on the sand. Without any further invitation, I began to lick and suck her pussy and ass. She moaned and squirmed, humping my face. After she came, I pushed my cock into her horny pussy and fucked her nice and easy in the setting sun. She moaned fairly quietly and humped back gently. Suddenly, one of the locals noticed us and was getting closer. To my surprise, she waved to him and the guy walked in our direction.

“Put it in my ass, lover,” she instructed me.

By the time I was fucking her ass steadily, making her moan more loudly, he reached us. He was my age.

“You can take out your hard cock and put it in my mouth,” she said, eyeing his bulge.

The guy seemed taken aback by her suggestion but obliged her anyway. She jacked his cock off as he thrust gently in her mouth. She suddenly dropped the guy's cock from her mouth and looked back at me.

“Nick, I need your cock in my mouth too,” she said.

“Sure,” I said, yanking my cock out of her tight asshole.

She sucked his cock while I moved over toward her head. She squatted and took turns sucking our cocks while stroking our cocks continuously. It all ended with a facial come shower. She swirled our come around in her mouth and blew bubbles out of it like gum bubbles. That amazed us. She licked our cocks clean. She then wiped our come off her face and licked it up. The young local thanked us and walked away.

“You are a slut,” I teased.

“Is that right?” she teased. “You thought good wives go on fuck fests with their friends’ sons?”

“Not good wives, but wonderful ones,” I said.

“You are so sweet,” she said, bringing her mouth to mine.

“Kiss my cock,” I said, turning my face away. “I don’t kiss come sluts.”

She punched me as she lowered her mouth to my sticky cock.

Apart from that, she gave me private sex lessons nightly. She taught me how to last longer and give a woman what she craved. She also paid special attention to the neglected art of anal sex. I learned a great deal from her. We realized every fantasy either one of us had. There was no sex tutor like a horny married woman far away from home.

We never wore any clothes in the room. We both were hornier than ever too. We fucked and sucked practically continuously. That made us try everything we could think of and then some.

Early on, I discovered that her sister was a slut like her. They both conspired to make it seem like she was staying with her sister. They used teleconferencing to make it look real.

Heather once called her husband while I fucked her ass and fingered her pussy.

“I love you so much, honey,” she almost gasped. “You can’t believe how much I miss you.”

Meanwhile, her pussy leaked profusely around my fingers.

“I am so horny,” she moaned. “I am actually so horny I may fuck the neighborhood stud. He has a big one.”

“I miss you too,” he said.

“Do you want to hear me come while he fucks me?” she asked.

“I sure do,” he said, unknowing how real it was.

“I am going to let him fuck my horny ass because I never let you fuck it,” she moaned. “Are you ready? He is.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she moaned. “Drill it hard so my husband can hear me come my ass off on your big cock.”

“Are you ready, bitch?” I whispered as I got up and held her hips tightly.

“Give it to me,” she said.

He held on to the phone while I held on to his wife and fucked her offered ass hard. She fucked back energetically, gasping and groaning into the phone. She soon came wildly. He came too. He came in his hand, and I came in his loving wife's warm, twitching bowels. I filled her hot ass with come.

“He’s coming deep in my ass, honey,” she gasped, writhing in my arms.

“I came too,” he groaned.

“You liked having the neighborhood stud use my slutty ass?” she teased, milking my cock with her asshole.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll make sure to do it often,” she said. “He obviously enjoyed it too. He flooded my ass with come. I wish you were here so you could suck it all out so we could do it over and over.”

“You are so dirty,” he said.

“Try being left alone with the neighborhood slut, and tell me how it feels,” she said.

“Who would leave me alone with the neighborhood slut?” he said.

“You’d need to seduce her, or how is she going to know that you want to use her young holes like they’ve never been used?” she said. “How did you think I ended up with the neighborhood stud? I had to work for it.”

“That’s a good idea,” he said.

That was the wildest thing ever.

After that, we had him listen to us fuck and suck daily. I had to remain silent though. She even had him suggest positions for us to fuck, and we obliged him. While I fucked her ass leisurely, she told him about our other fucking and sucking on the beach and elsewhere.

She only used cash, and I used my cards for expenses so she could not be tracked. She had actually left her cards at home so she would not use them by mistake.

She was fucked out by the time we finally headed home, and he was looking forward to fucking her even more.

Mom picked Heather and me up at the airport, and Heather sucked my cock in the backseat. I moved to the passenger seat after she swallowed my come. We were less than a minute away from her house.

Joe opened the car door for his wife, and she flashed him her juicy pussy. She got out of the car, and they kissed deeply. Her mouth still tasted of my come. I insisted to help with her luggage. I did not want him to see mine.

“Are you ready for what you promised last night?” she said to him.

“Yes, right away,” he said.

Joe led Heather to the house, and Mom drove off with me.

“Did you miss your mom, or did the bitch fuck you and suck you dry?” asked Mom on the way home.

“There is only one way to find out,” I said.

“Be sure that I am going to find out very soon,” she said.

“I am counting on that,” I said. “I’ll also be able to find out if you missed me.”

“I am sure that you know that I did,” she said.

“It never hurts to double check,” I said.

“It would feel good too,” she said.

In Heather’s house, she exposed her sticky pussy and spread her legs wide.

“Eat it, honey,” she said.

Joe knelt before her and went to work. He used what he learned recently. She was soon moaning and squirming.

“That feels so good,” she moaned. “Did you take a pussy eating class while I was away?”

“Maybe I did,” he said.

“Don’t stop what you are doing, baby, and don’t stop taking those classes,” she moaned.

He made her come within several minutes. She gushed in his mouth, holding his head tightly.

“You are good,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

He did not stop then though. He kept eating her pussy until he made her come twice more.

“Honey, you have to fuck me,” she gasped.

“That can be arranged,” he smiled.

She grabbed her purse and retrieved a condom.

“Use this,” she said.

“Why is that?” he said in surprise.

“I don’t want you to come inside me,” she said. “I want to leave my pussy fresh in case my lover wants to eat it.”

“What lover?” he said.

“The lover who used to fuck me while I was on the phone with you,” she said.

“That’s a fantasy,” he said.

“This is no different,” she said.

He pulled on the condom and fucked her. He made her come twice before he came.

“You did great, honey,” she said. “If you do this daily, I may let go of my lover.”

“I am not sure I can, but I’ll try,” he said.

“I am not sure I can either, but I’ll try too if you do,” she said.

When I arrived at home, I told my dad and sister I was touring with a friend of mine and showed them a few innocent pictures. We had thought about that earlier.

“Where is that beach?” asked Alex. “It looks beautiful.”

“It’s in Miami, Hawaii, Malibu, the Maldives or something like that,” I said.

“You don’t know where it was?” she said.

“Places don’t mean much to me,” I said. “What matters most is the company and the beauty of the place.”

“We don’t see your friend in the pictures,” she said.

“Those pictures are restricted since she’s a married woman,” I said.

“You went on a getaway with a married woman?” asked Dad.

“She was great company,” I said. “She needed a companion. Her husband had work, and I was able to go.”

“I see,” he said.

“We both had a great time,” I said.

“As long as she was a nice woman, that’s okay,” said Mom.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “I’d never share a room or a bed with a bad woman.”

“You shared a bed with her?” asked Dad.

“There was only one large bed in the room,” I said. “I wasn’t going to accompany her and sleep on the floor.”

“Of course not, honey,” said Mom.

“Every night, she slept in my arms like a baby,” I said. “She was so peaceful.”

“That was nice of you,” she said.

“What happened here while I was away?” I said.

“The major thing was that we missed you,” she said.

“I missed you too,” I said.

“Everything else was normal,” she said.

“That’s great,” I said. “Alex must have enjoyed having me away.”

“Just a little because it was too short,” smiled Alex.

The rest of the evening went normally.

“Do you have any idea how much I missed you?” said Mom when the others went to bed.

“Do you think you can show me?” I smiled.

“Can I ever!” she smiled.

We moved the conversation to my room.

“I missed your big cock, Nick,” she said as she got on her knees and helped me get out of my pants and underwear.

“You want to show me how much, Mom?” I teased.

“With every hole in my body,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said.

She sucked my hard cock royally and hungrily. She was so horny, so I spent most of the time drilling her pussy and ass, especially her ass. I impressed her with my new sex skills and fucking techniques, making her come many times. In the end, she was so tired she went to bed without showering after her mouth and ass swallowed a lot of come.

A CLOSE FAMILY

After I smashed the incest barrier completely with Mom, I started my campaign for Alex. I wanted to know if she took after Mom in more than the looks. I caught her alone on Sunday morning.

“Alex, are you frustrated with your boyfriends?” I said. “I am so frustrated with my young girlfriends. They are no good at sex, and they think they are big shots. Do you have the same feeling about your boyfriends?”

“If you have that feeling about girls, I have it about boys tenfold,” she said.

“You are not satisfied with them?” I said.

“No, but that’s typical,” she said. “I am surprised you are not satisfied with your girlfriends. You seemed okay.”

“I am luckier than most guys, but girls don’t have the depth, experience and creativity of married women,” I said.

“You’ve had sex with married women?” she said in surprise.

“I had a limited experience, but they spoiled me for girls,” I said.

“Did they cheat on their husbands, or did they have open marriages or something?” she asked.

“I think it has to be considered cheating although they thought it was okay because their husbands didn’t do their job that both parties agreed on it,” I said. “Why are you surprised though? Married women cheat so often it’s normal.”

“I’ve never thought of it like that,” she said.

“There are married sluts just like there are single sluts,” I said.

“That makes sense,” she said.

“Would you like me to eat your pussy?” I said, startling her. “I’ve become very good at it.”

“What?” she said. “I am your sister.”

“Having your pussy licked wouldn’t make you pregnant,” I said. “Do you prefer to remain unsatisfied?”

“That’s incest, isn’t it?” she said.

“We can give it a try,” I said. “If it works, it works. If it doesn’t, it doesn’t.”

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” she asked hesitantly.

“Why do I need to think?” I said. “We can give it a try and find out.”

“This is so weird,” she said as I knelt before her. “I’ve never thought about it.”

“I don’t blame you,” I said as I hiked her skirt. “You didn’t know how good your brother was at eating hot pussies.”

“It wasn’t that,” she said, raising her little ass.

“What was it?” I said as I pulled her panties off.

“You are my brother,” she said as I pulled her ass to the edge and parted her knees wide. “Brothers don’t do this.”

“They have to when nobody else is doing his job,” I said as she sat back.

“Most brothers don’t,” she said as I admired her excited pussy, feeling my cock throb.

“You have a juicy little pussy, Alex,” I said. “Are you sure your boyfriends weren’t blind?”

“I am pretty sure because they had no problem seeing my tits and sucking my nipples,” she said.

“They sucked your delicious nipples and neglected your sweet little pussy?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I spread her pussy open.

“Your pussy’s so mouthwatering there should always be a mouth attached to it,” I said.

She giggled.

“A mouth or a cock,” she said.

“My little sister loves cock?” I teased.

“I am supposed to,” she said.

“Is that why you love it?” I said.

“I love it because I am a horny girl,” she said.

“You are definitely a horny girl, Alex,” I said. “Your little pussy’s soaked.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It must think this is a good idea,” I said.

“My pussy has always been horny,” she moaned. “It loves the attention.”

“It has to be hungry for cock when it can never get its fill of it,” I said. “Has it ever had its fill of cock?”

“No,” she moaned.

“You have a poor little pussy, but its misery has come to an end,” I said. “Do you want me to eat your juicy pussy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I know that your little pussy’s begging me to lick it, but I want you to invite me to it,” I said.

“Please lick my horny little pussy,” she moaned.

“I don’t know whether to hate or love the jerks that pushed your juicy pussy into my mouth,” I said.

She gasped as my lips touched her dripping pussy in a light kiss. I showered her pussy with light kisses before I gave it a long deep kiss that made her moan and squirm, grinding her pussy into my mouth.

“This is so nice,” she moaned.

“You have a delicious pussy, Alex,” I said. “I don’t know how you are going to wean me off it.”

“If you do a good job, I may never wean you,” she moaned.

“You mean if I keep your little pussy happy, it will keep coming to me?” I said.

“If you keep it happy, it will keep coming to you and for you,” she said.

“Am I turning my sweet little sister into a slut?” I teased.

“I think you are,” she said.

“I better make sure to turn you into a good slut,” I said.

“You better,” she said.

“Let’s get you more comfortable,” I said as I pushed her legs over her head, making her tight ass face me.

She adjusted her position. I spread her cheeks on either side of her asshole, exposing it utterly.

“Even your little asshole’s so pretty,” I said. “I am not surprised though. Everything you have is pretty.”

“Nobody has ever talked about my little asshole,” she moaned.

“Nobody has ever touched it?” I said.

“No,” she said. “It’s off limits.”

She gasped when I suddenly touched her asshole with my tongue tip.

“What are you doing?” she said.

“I bet nobody has ever licked it either,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “That’s perverse.”

“I don’t think it’s perverse to lick something this pretty,” I said.

“It’s dirty,” she said.

“You are shameless, Alex,” I said. “You are exposing yourself in the most obscene position.”

“You put me in this position and call me shameless?” she said.

“It isn’t like you resisted,” I said. “Your little pussy’s leaking freely. You obviously like this position.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Admit that you are shameless,” I said.

“I am a shameless slut,” she said. “Are you happy now?”

“I am so happy,” I said. “I love shameless sluts especially when they are as hot and sweet as my slut little sister.”

“Enjoy,” she said.

“I will,” I said.

My mouth watered, and my cock twitched and leaked as I admired her little asshole. I finally brought my mouth to it and licked it gently. She gasped, and her asshole clenched.

“You are crazy,” she said. “You shouldn’t do that.”

She did not resist, and I licked her asshole gently, feeling it relax gradually. She soon started to moan softly. She squirmed under my tongue, and her pussy continued to leak freely.

“That feels good,” she moaned. “You are a dirty boy.”

That was only the beginning. I probed her asshole with my tongue and sucked it. It opened up slowly and nibbled at my tongue tip. She humped my face, and I ate her luscious asshole more and more eagerly. I guided her hands to her ass, and she spread it wide with both hands. Before long, she knew that she was going to come.

“This is so unbelievable,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

Although she was ready to come, I prolonged that a little. I made her come soon though.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I can’t believe that my little asshole’s coming on your tongue.”

She writhed, and her asshole twitched madly around my tongue tip. I wiggled my tongue against her asshole until her orgasm came to an end, leaving her limp and gasping.

“That was amazing,” she gasped when I came up and smiled at her.

“Do you still think your little asshole’s dirty?” I said as I soaked a finger in her excess juices.

“I don’t know, but I know that it loves to be eaten,” she gasped.

“No kidding,” I smiled as I wormed my slick finger into her asshole. “Keep your hot ass wide spread.”

She held her ass open, but her asshole clenched. It soon relaxed, and I corkscrewed my finger inside it.

“You’ve never been fucked in the ass?” I said.

“No,” she moaned, her asshole twitching around my finger.

“If you are a lucky girl, I may help you with that,” I said.

“But you are my brother,” she moaned as I reamed out her asshole gently.

“You don’t want your horny brother to fuck your sweet virgin asshole?” I said. “You want to save it for a jerk?”

“You want to fuck your sister’s virgin but horny ass?” she moaned.

“Only if she’s a good girl,” I said.

“I am being a very bad girl,” she moaned.

“You are only being a very dirty girl,” I said. “Good girls can be very dirty.”

“You think I am still a good girl?” she moaned.

“At least, you can be,” I said. “You have to be if you want me to fuck your luscious ass for you.”

“I am going to try, but I can’t guarantee it,” she moaned.

“You only have to try, and I’ll guarantee it,” I said.

“You are a good brother,” she moaned.

“I have to be when my little sister has the juiciest little pussy and the sweetest little asshole,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You probably forgot that I was going to eat your juicy pussy,” I said. “Do you still want me to do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole had relaxed a little by then. I continued to ream it out gently while I teased her pussy with my tongue tip. I soaked another finger in her excess juices and slowly squeezed it into her asshole. I took my time corkscrewing my fingers up her tight asshole while sucking her clit. She moaned and squirmed. My fingers were soon all the way up her sizzling ass. I moved them around gently.

“You like having your little asshole stretched?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a dirty girl,” I smiled.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I can’t believe anyone wouldn’t devour your juicy pussy when it’s so hot, wet and mouthwatering,” I said.

“Lick it, Nick,” she moaned.

“You want to come in my mouth, you dirty little slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You will,” I assured.

She continued to squirm on my fingers as I covered her dripping pussy with my mouth and stuck my tongue as deep as it would go inside her pussy. She moaned, her pussy gushing fresh juices around my tongue. I kissed her pussy deeply, fucking it with my tongue, and she humped my face.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

She was ready to come, but I slurped and sipped all the juices I could get before I ate her pussy hungrily. She gasped and humped my face more and more urgently.

“I am going to come in your mouth, Nick,” she gasped. “I am going to flood your mouth with my pussy juices.”

That was no time for talk for me. I just devoured her juicy pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed and shook, but I had my fingers deep in her twitching asshole. Her pussy gushed in my mouth, and I sucked all the juices she offered while jerking my fingers within her ass. She came hard.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“It was,” I said. “You are a hot slut.”

“You know how to eat a girl’s pussy,” she gasped.

“I know how to eat her little asshole too,” I teased.

“You sure do,” she gasped.

“Why don’t you roll over and place your knees on the floor so we can find out what else I can do to a horny slut?” I said as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her ass.

“I bet you can fuck her,” she groaned.

“Only if she wants me to,” I said as she rolled over into position.

“She does,” she moaned.

Her ass looked gorgeous as she pushed it out. I spread her ass and took a quick look at her sweet asshole. My cock throbbled and leaked. I set it free, taking my balls out with it.

“Are you sure?” I teased as I tickled her horny pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“What do you want, Alex?” I teased as I rubbed my cock head over her leaky pussy.

“I want you to fuck me,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“You want me to fuck you, or you need me to fuck you?” I teased.

“I want you and need you to fuck me,” she moaned.

“You need it bad enough to beg for it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What are you waiting for?” I said.

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“You are a slut,” I teased as I pressed my cock head into her pussy. “Do you know that?”

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head opened her pussy lips and sank in.

“You are a dirty slut,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If I fuck you well, will you be my dirty slut?” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“I am already your dirty slut,” she moaned.

“Oh, so you don’t want me to fuck you well?” I teased.

“Of course, I want you to fuck me well,” she moaned, pushing back. “Your cock’s so big.”

“This is only the head, Alex,” I said.

“I want you to stuff my little pussy with your entire big cock,” she moaned.

“I am going to make your tight pussy loose,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want you to.”

“You are a cock-craving bitch, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love those,” I said.

“Love me, Nick,” she moaned.

“I’ll teach you what it’s like to get fucked,” I said, thrusting firmly. “I’ll deflower your practically virgin pussy.”

“Yes, teach me,” she groaned. “Show me what it’s like to get fucked.”

“I’d love to,” I said as I held her hips tightly and thrust harder.

My thrust sent my cock balls deep into her tight pussy, making her gasp and stiffen.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “My little pussy’s coming on your big cock.”

“Yes, Alex, it is,” I said. “Let it come as hard as it wants.”

She convulsed wildly, and I held her tight and thrust in her gushing pussy. We thrust into each other urgently until her orgasm subsided, and she went limp.

“My boyfriends have never made me come this hard,” she gasped.

“Dirty sluts need to be handled carefully,” I said, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

“Yes, I am a dirty slut,” she gasped. “They can’t handle me.”

“Can I?” I teased.

“Can you ever!” she said.

“You have a fantastic pussy, Alex,” I said, picking up the pace. “I am going to fuck it all the time.”

“Yes, Nick, I want you to,” she said, thrusting back.

“You are hotter than all my young girlfriends,” I said.

“Am I not hotter than your married girlfriends?” she said.

“My married girlfriends are so dirty, Alex,” I said. “I am not sure you want to compete with them.”

“Why not?” she said. “I want to be your hottest slut ever.”

“Do you want me to tell you what a married slut of mine did recently?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“She called her husband on the phone while I fucked her horny ass,” I said. “She told him the neighborhood stud was fucking her in the ass. She said she let me fuck her ass because she didn’t let him touch it. Can you believe that?”

“Really?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “She came her ass off on my big cock while she talked to her husband. Do you think you can call your boyfriend while I fuck your horny ass? You think you can kiss him with your mouth tasting of my sticky come?”

“She did that?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “She kissed him deeply in front of me right after she sucked my cock and swallowed my come.”

“Those are really dirty,” she said.

“Yes, but they didn’t do anything you can’t do,” I said. “Do you want to be as dirty as they are?”

“I think I do,” she said. “I want to call my boyfriend while you fuck my ass.”

That made my cock twitch in her pussy.

“Alex, if you want it, you are the only one who can stop you from being your brother’s hottest slut ever,” I said.

“I am not going to stop myself,” she said.

“You love your brother’s big cock that much?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

“Come for it, you dirty slut,” I urged.

She came wildly while I fucked her gushing pussy hard. She gasped for air when her orgasm subsided.

“Roll over, baby,” I said. “I want to see you while I fuck you. Keep my cock in your pussy while you do that.”

She rolled over around my cock while I held her and helped her. She was soon on her back. I pushed her legs over her head, and fucked her pussy at an easy pace.

“You like this, you hot slut?” I smiled.

“I love it,” she moaned. “Nobody has ever fucked me like you.”

“Now, you are reaping the fruits of my fucking married sluts,” I said.

“They taught you how to fuck?” she said.

“They taught me how to fuck well,” I said.

“Thank you for sharing that with me,” she said.

“I have to share my good fortune with my family,” I said.

“I’ve always wanted to get fucked like this, but all the guys want is to break their previous records in premature ejaculation,” she said.

“They don’t know how good it could be to fuck a hot slut like you like she should be fucked,” I said.

“They have no clue,” she said.

The pace gradually picked up, and I pounded her dripping pussy into a hard orgasm. She convulsed wildly under me until her orgasm subsided.

“Every orgasm’s better than the previous one,” she gasped.

“You are a hot juicy slut, Alex,” I said.

“I love your big cock,” she gasped.

“Are you aware of where we are?” I said.

“Oh, yes, we are in the living room,” she said as I reached down and grabbed her panties.

“Wrap your arms around my neck,” I said, holding her ass. “We are going to my room.”

She grabbed her phone and wrapped her arms around my neck tightly, and I held her ass tightly and carried her.

“Now, I can fuck you freely,” I said, thrusting in her pussy at an easy pace as she lay back on my bed.

“You’ve already fucked me like I’ve never dreamed,” she said.

“Let me fuck you better than you’ve never dreamed,” I said.

“Please do,” she said.

“You are in good hands, Alex,” I said, picking up the pace. “You are going to get fucked royally.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She soon came. I made her come again and then rolled us into the cowgirl position.

“Ride my big cock, my little slut,” I smiled, slapping her ass lightly.

“I love this,” she said as she rocked on my cock.

“Get your little pussy fucked, baby,” I said. “Show it that you care, and show my big cock how much you love it.”

“I care about my horny little pussy so much, and I love your big cock even more,” she said, picking up the pace.

“What’s in your heart is in your heart,” I said. “Let me feel what’s in your hot pussy.”

“What’s in my little pussy is your big cock,” she gasped.

“Let me feel your hunger for it,” I said. “Show me you are a real slut.”

She bounced on my cock faster and faster, and I took off her top and bra. I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples until she came wildly.

“I am having a big orgasm,” she gasped, writhing on my cock.

“Have fun, you little slut,” I said as I held her waist and thrust her into her gushing pussy.

She soon collapsed on top of me and showered my face with kisses while I thrust gently in her pussy.

Soon, she picked up the pace and got her pussy fucked hard to another wild orgasm while I fondled her ass.

“I love coming on your big cock,” she gasped.

“You are a cock-craving slut,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She lay on top of me, and I wormed a finger up her ass.

“Are you ready to get your hot ass prepared and fucked for the very first time?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole fluttering around my finger and her pussy twitching around my cock.

“I’ll make you my dirty whore, Alex,” I said. “You’ll be in a different league from your silly girlfriends.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to belong to my big cock and be proud you are my whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want you to ride my big cock to a big orgasm while I have two fingers up your luscious ass,” I said, squeezing a second finger up her tight asshole.

“Okay,” she said.

“Do it, baby,” I said when my fingers were halfway up her hot ass.

She picked up the pace, and I finger fucked and reamed out her asshole. She bounced faster and harder.

“Show me how much you want my big cock up your horny ass,” I urged.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, bouncing faster.

“Show me that you want to be my dirty whore with every hole,” I urged.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Show me you are dirty enough for that, Alex,” I urged.

“I am dirty enough for it,” she gasped.

She soon stiffened and writhed wildly, her fuck holes twitching madly around my cock and fingers. I thrust hard in her gushing pussy until she collapsed on top of me.

“You are not bad,” I teased.

“You think so?” she gasped.

“I know so, Alex,” I said. “I think you were made for my big cock.”

“So do I,” she gasped.

“I am sure that your little ass was made for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I stretched her asshole and squeezed my other middle finger into her ass.

“My big cock’s going to take it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Take my horny ass.”

“I am going to take it because it belongs to my big cock,” I said, stretching her asshole wider.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you ready to surrender your sweetest cherry?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get off me, but keep my fingers up your hot ass,” I said as I pulled my left middle finger out of her ass.

She dismounted me, getting on her hands and knees to my left. I got up and knelt behind her, my two fingers still up her ass. I grabbed the lube with my left hand and squeezed generously on her asshole.

“Your beautiful ass is about to get used for what it was made for, Alex,” I said, squeezing my ring finger into her ass and corkscrewing my three fingers in.

She moaned and humped my fingers.

My fingers were soon all the way up her ass. I twisted them and reamed out her tight asshole further. I lubed my cock with my free hand.

“Do you know what you want, Alex?” I said.

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she moaned.

“You are a good girl,” I said, working my fingers in and out of her ass. “Beg for it like you should.”

“Please fuck my horny virgin ass with your big cock,” she begged as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her ass.

“You want to be your horny brother’s ass whore, Alex?” I said as my fingers popped out of her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“That’s what you are about to be,” I said as I spread her ass open with my free hand.

She moaned as her asshole dilated, allowing my cock head to sink in. It popped in, and she gasped as her tight asshole stretched around the beginning of my hard shaft. I paused.

“It’s so big,” she hissed.

“I thought you had a greedy ass, so I decided to fuck it with my big cock,” I said. “Is my big cock too big for it?”

“No,” she moaned.

“Do you want it all the way in, you greedy bitch?” I teased, thrusting gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good girl, Alex,” I said. “You are going to be the first girl to take my big cock balls deep up her ass.”

She moaned.

“Are you proud of yourself like I am proud of you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Say it proudly, Alex,” I said. “Say you are proud to be your horny brother’s dirty ass whore.”

“I am proud to be my horny brother’s dirty ass whore,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Are you proud enough to come hard for his big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Now, you know what your hot ass was made for, don’t you?” I teased, thrusting in her ass harder.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It was made for your big cock.”

“You were meant to be your brother’s ass whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She writhed, and I fed her twitching asshole the rest of my cock, making her come harder. I drilled her convulsing ass with short fast strokes until she finally went limp.

“That orgasm was the best,” she gasped. “You are amazing.”

“Are you happy that you now belong to me?” I teased, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to be whoring your luscious ass to my big cock all the time?” I said.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“Your hot ass will be mine for the taking whenever I want it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a perfect slut, Alex,” I said. “Never let jerks take advantage of you.”

“I’ll try not to,” she said.

“This is the perfect use for a beautiful ass like yours,” I said as I spread her ass and fucked it with long strokes.

“I finally found out what my ass was made for,” she giggled.

“It wasn’t made to be held while you get fucked,” I said. “It was made to be held while it’s getting fucked itself.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It looks even more beautiful while it’s getting fucked with my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your stretched little asshole is so sweet I want to kiss it,” I said.

She moaned and squeezed my cock with her asshole.

“Do you want to call your boyfriend and tell him to imagine you getting fucked in the ass with a big cock?” I said.

“Yes, that’s so wild,” she moaned.

“Tell him, if he does a good job imagining a big cock stretching your little asshole wide and fucking it deeply, you’ll come for him,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, reaching for her phone.

She dialed her boyfriend’s number while I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Hi, Alex,” he answered.

“Hi, baby,” she said. “Can you talk freely?”

“Sure,” he said. “What’s up?”

“I want to share one of my darkest fantasies ever with you,” she said. “Can I do that?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Are you sure?” she said. “It may be too dirty for you.”

“You can talk freely to me,” he said.

“I want you to imagine that I’ve been seduced by a horny guy with a big cock,” she said. “He told me how he could lick my horny pussy like you’ve never licked it and how he could fuck it like you never have and so on.”

“Is that your fantasy?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Can you handle it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I am now in his room, on his bed, and he’s standing behind me with his fat cock rock hard,” she said. “Can you imagine that, or do you need more concentration?”

“I can imagine it,” he said.

“He somehow got his big cock up my tight asshole,” she said. “He’s loosened up and deflowered my once-virgin asshole, and he’s fucking it deeply with his fat cock.”

“Okay,” he said.

“He tells me I am a horny slut, a dirty whore, and a greedy bitch that was made for his big cock,” she said. “He tells me that I belong to his big cock and I can never live without it.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Is that a dirty fantasy, or is it lame?” she said.

“It’s so dirty,” he said.

“Can you see his fat cock slide in and out of my stretched asshole?” she said. “Can you hear him talk dirty to me and tell me that I am a dirty whore made only to serve and service his big cock like an obedient slave?”

“Yes,” he said.

“He’s going to make me come on his big cock to show me and you that I belong to his big cock,” she said. “Do you want to hear me come on his powerful cock while it pumps my horny ass?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Make me come on your big cock, lover,” she gasped, thrusting harder. “Show my boyfriend that I belong to your big cock. Make me come like I’ve never come before so he can’t deny it.”

She was ready to come on her own. I held her hips tightly and fucked her ass hard. She stiffened immediately.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My little asshole’s coming on my new lover’s fat cock. It’s incredible.”

She writhed wildly, babbling incoherently, while I drilled her convulsing asshole until she went limp.

“What do you think, baby?” she gasped as I fucked her ass slowly.

“That was so hot,” he said.

“Maybe one day I can let you watch me do it,” she gasped. “Maybe not. I am not sure I want to show you how dirty I can be when I am with a big fat cock that doesn’t quit. Do you want to watch me?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Will you kiss me after I suck his big cock and swallow a big load of his hot come?” she gasped.

“Maybe not,” he said.

“You are not ready then,” she said. “When you are ready, let me know.”

“Okay,” I said.

“I got to go now,” she said. “He is apparently not through with me. His impressive cock’s going to fuck me open.”

“Okay,” he said. “See you soon.”

“Wow!” said Alex as she hung up. “That wasn’t bad. It was so hot.”

“You are getting as hot as my married whores,” I said.

“Yes, I am so dirty,” she said.

“Maybe someday I can fuck you together with one of them,” I said.

“You want them to know that you fuck your sister?” she said.

“A married woman would tell others that her lover fucked her and his sister together?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said. “Fuck me alone now.”

“You got it,” I said, picking up the pace. “I’ll now fuck you and your hot ass together.”

She fucked back happily as I fucked her ass at an easy pace. We did that for several minutes.

“My ass was definitely made for this,” she moaned.

“*You* were made for this,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is where you belong, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get your slutty ass fucked harder, and make yourself come,” I said.

She picked up the pace, and I steadied her.

“I love this,” she gasped.

“Me too, my sexy bitch,” I said. “Get that beautiful ass fucked royally.”

“I am doing that, Nick,” she gasped.

“You are riper than your years,” I said.

“You mean I am hornier than my years,” she giggled.

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

“You think I am dirty enough for that?” she gasped.

“Come, and show me,” I said.

She stiffened within a minute.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I deserve to be your dirty whore.”

She writhed, and I pounded her twitching ass until she stopped moving.

“I think you do, Alex,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I am dirtier than I’ve ever imagined,” she said.

“I know, baby, but you can be even dirtier,” I said. “You now belong to my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you busy today, or can we fuck more?” I said.

“You can fuck me all you want, Nick,” she gasped. “I don’t have anything more important than this.”

“You are a real slut,” I said, adding lube to my cock.

“Of course,” she said.

“I want to come on your face,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Come anywhere you want, Nick,” she said.

“I am going to come in every hole you have,” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Make me yours.”

“Of course, Alex,” I said. “You belong to me, not to your silly boyfriend, who wouldn’t kiss your sticky lips and suck my slimy come out of your mouth.”

“He can’t fuck me like you do,” she gasped.

“Nobody can,” I said. “You are my sweet sister and my dirty whore. Nobody else can stake that claim.”

“I am your slutty sister and dirty whore,” she gasped.

“You belong to my big cock, and no cock can take you away from mine,” I said.

“I do,” she gasped.

She bucked her ass energetically until she came. I slowed down while she recovered and then fucked her ass through another orgasm.

“Are you ready for me to fuck your third hole?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes, I want to suck your big cock,” she gasped.

“Turn around, and suck it, you hot bitch,” I said, gently pulling out of her ass.

She turned around and saw my cock for the first time.

“You have a beautiful cock, Nick,” she said. “No wonder my horny pussy and ass loved it.”

“Let’s see if your hot mouth will love it,” I said.

“Of course, it will,” she said.

“You are going to suck it until it fills your mouth with come, and, then, you’ll swallow every drop,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck it, Alex,” I said.

She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently. She moaned around it.

“Every hole in your body was made for my big cock, wasn’t it?” I said.

She moaned affirmatively.

“Suck the big cock you belong to,” I said. “Show it that you love it as much as it loves you.”

She mumbled something around my cock and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“That’s it, you little cocksucker,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She sucked my cock harder, and she soon reached her depth limit.

“You are my dirty whore, Alex,” I said. “You have to take it all the way down your throat.”

She did not say anything. She just sucked my cock more hungrily, trying to force it down her throat. I helped her by straightening her throat. She soon swallowed my cock on her own.

“Wow!” she gasped, smiling. “This is the biggest cock I’ve ever sucked and the only one I’ve ever deep throated.”

“You were made for it, Alex,” I said. “Deep throat it like you should.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She swallowed my cock and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily. I thrust in her throat gently although she sucked it at a brisk pace. I held the back of her head and paced her.

“My big cock loves you,” I said, fucking her throat faster. “It’s going to spend a lot of time inside your holes.”

She moaned appreciatively.

“Make me come in your mouth, bitch,” I said. “You’ve earned it.”

She picked up the pace, and my cock swelled in her mouth.

“I am going to come in your mouth, you hot come slut,” I said. “Get ready.”

She worked her pursed lips briskly on the inch behind my cock head while she jacked off my shaft. My cock pulsed and spewed come against the back of her throat. She sucked hard until my orgasm subsided. She finally let go of my cock and swallowed.

“I love your come, Nick,” she smiled.

“You are a real come slut, aren’t you?” I smiled.

“You bet,” she said.

“Alex, I am not going to let you leave my room until I’ve filled all your holes with come,” I said.

“You think I’d complain?” she smiled.

“I hoped not,” I smiled.

“I guess I have work to do,” she said. “I need to get your big cock hard.”

“Let me eat your pussy and ass while you do that,” I said.

“With pleasure,” she said.

She soon mounted me in the sixty-nine position. I licked her pussy and asshole each to orgasm while she revived my cock and deep throat it happily.

“Turn around, and ride it, my slut,” I said, slapping her ass.

She spun around and impaled her pussy on my hard cock.

In the following two hours, I used all her holes thoroughly, especially her freshly deflowered ass. I pumped my next come load past the end of her twitching rectum. She had her hardest orgasm ever then. My third come load exploded deep in her convulsing pussy. I scooped some come out of her pussy and fed it to her.

In the end, I gave each of her holes a deep kiss, starting with her pussy and ending with her mouth.

We showered together, and my cock got hard. She deep throat it a little.

It was time for lunch when we went down.

Alex and I had lunch with Mom and Dad.

In the afternoon, Dad and Alex left. Mom came to my room, and I came in all her holes.

In the morning, I snuck into Alex’s room. I let her deep throat my cock for several minutes. I then fucked her pussy and ass to an orgasm each. I let her deep throat my cock again.

“I want to fuck you with Mom together,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said. “Mom would never let you fuck her.”

“Alex, you have no idea how bad married women crave cock,” I said. “I can easily fuck Mom.”

“That would be cheating on Dad,” she said.

“The thing that married women do best is cheating,” I said. “She’ll take to it like a duck to water.”

“I don’t think she’d let you fuck us together,” she said.

“I think she would because, if she did, she’d be able to get all the cock she could handle as soon as Dad leaves the house,” I said. “She’d love that.”

“How are you going to do it?” she asked.

“Pretend that you are leaving, and sneak back in,” I said. “Give me fifteen minutes. I’ll get her to suck my cock. Walk in on us then, and act shocked. We’ll then figure out a way for you to join her and suck my cock with her.”

“You think it’s that simple?” she said.

“If you sneak in on us and don’t find her sucking my cock, give us more time,” I said. “After an hour, give up.”

“Okay,” she said.

“See you soon,” I said.

Alex got dressed and made a big production of leaving.

“Take care, sweetie,” said Mom.

Alex did not leave the house when she opened and closed the door. She actually snuck back upstairs.

Mom was in the kitchen, making coffee.

“Why don’t you enjoy something more delicious than coffee?” I said as I wrapped my arms around Mom and ground my boner into her ass.

“You want me to suck your big hard cock, or do you want to feed my other hungry holes?”

“I’ll start with your cock-hungry mouth, but I’ll fuck all your holes,” I said, feeling up her tits.

“I guess we can do that while your sister’s out,” she said, grinding her ass into my cock.

“I’ve seduced and fucked Alex,” I said. “I want her to walk in on us, and I’ll then fuck the two of you together.”

“You are a horny boy,” she said. “Do you think that would work out?”

“I’ve already arranged it with her,” I said. “She’ll act shocked. Act accordingly.”

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“Are you ready to suck my big cock with your horny daughter?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Unfortunately, you’ll have to start alone,” I said.

“I think I can handle being alone with your big cock for a few minutes,” she said.

“You are a big girl,” I said. “Drop to your knees.”

She turned around and knelt down. I soon had my pants and underwear around my ankles. Her lips were wrapped around my hard cock and shuttling eagerly back and forth. I thrust in her mouth for a few minutes. She deep throated my cock, and I fucked her throat gently.

Mom and I were so absorbed in what we were doing that we jumped when Alex made her presence known.

“Mom!” cried Alex.

“Alex?” gasped Mom, pretending to be surprised. “What are you doing here? Aren’t you supposed to be out?”

“Is that what you do when I am out?” said Alex.

“I was just...showing him...,” said Mom.

“You were showing him what?” said Alex. “I thought he was showing you his thing.”

Each put on an Oscar performance. I did not know whether to laugh or applaud. I did neither.

“Alex, you need to show some respect,” I said. “She’s your mom. She was showing me how a sexy woman sucks a big juicy cock. I bet that you can’t deep throat my big cock like she can.”

“She took all that down her throat?” said Alex.

“Show her, Mom,” I said, pulling mom’s head to my throbbing cock.

Mom returned to deep throating my cock but slowly. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently.

“Can you do that?” I said to Alex as I continued to fuck Mom’s throat.

“No way!” said Alex. “How can she do that?”

“If you want her to teach you, you have to apologize and kneel meekly next to her,” I said.

Alex walked to Mom and knelt next to her. Mom was still deep throating my cock. I did not let her head go.

“Mom, please forgive me,” said Alex. “Can you please teach me how to do that?”

“Alex, this is a fine womanly art,” I said. “It shouldn’t be taught to all sluts. Do you promise to be a good slut?”

“Yes, I promise,” she hissed.

“You’ll only use your best skills on the best cocks?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll make Mom your role model?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Will you teach her, Mom?” I said, pulling out of Mom’s mouth.

“Sure, sweetie,” Mom smiled at Alex.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Alex excitedly, hugging Mom. “You are the best.”

Alex kissed Mom on both cheeks.

“Let’s go to the living room where it’s more appropriate,” I said, pulling Mom to her feet.

Alex got up as I kicked my pants and underwear off. I took them and followed Alex and Mom.

Alex and Mom dropped to their knees as I sat back on the sofa and spread my legs.

“Mom, can you also show me how a big cock should be sucked by two skilled cocksuckers?” I said.

“You are a greedy boy, but your big cock deserves that,” said Mom. “Alex, should we suck his big cock together?”

“Sure,” said Alex.

Alex pretended she could not deep throat my cock and let Mom teach her. They gave me a royal blowjob while I sat back and spread my legs. I took them out of their clothes while they did.

“Now, you deserve to get fucked,” I said. “Get on your knees on the sofa.”

They assumed the position side by side. I lubed their assholes.

“I’ll start with Mom,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s leaky pussy.

“Yes,” hissed Mom, pushing her pussy into me.

“Fuck Mom with your big cock,” urged Alex as I thrust in Mom’s pussy. “She deserves it.”

“Thanks, sweetie,” said Mom.

Alex talked dirty while I fucked Mom.

The pace picked up quickly, and I fucked Mom hard. She soon gushed on my cock.

“Come on his big cock, Mom,” urged Alex.

Mom came hard, and I then moved my cock to her ass.

“What do you want, Mom?” I teased, pressing my cock head into Mom’s asshole.

“I want you to fuck my horny ass, baby,” said Mom.

“Are you sure, Mom?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck my ass.”

“Ream out her tight asshole with your fat cock,” urged Alex as I thrust in Mom’s ass.

“Is that what you want, Mom?” I teased as I held Mom’s hips and pushed firmly into her ass.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“You got it, Mom,” I said as I drove my cock halfway up her ass, making her moan.

“Thank you, darling,” she moaned, pushing back.

“What was this hot ass made for, Mom?” I said, thrusting in Mom’s ass.

“It was made for cock,” she moaned.

“Don’t be shy, Mom,” I said. “Which cock?”

“It was made for your big cock,” she moaned.

“That’s why it’s perfect for it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Mom got her ass fucked briskly, while Alex urged me to fuck Mom’s ass hard, and came within a few minutes.

“You want my big cock, Alex, you hot slut?” I said, rubbing Alex’s wet pussy with my cock head.

“Yes, please,” moaned Alex. “Please fuck me.”

Alex got her pussy and ass fucked each to orgasm.

“I am going to come in your pussies and asses,” I said while fucking Mom’s ass. “I want you to eat my come out of each other’s pussy and ass.”

“I am all for that,” said Alex.

“What about you, Mom?” I said.

“Me too, baby,” gasped Mom.

Mom’s ass got my first come load.

“Eat it all out, Alex,” I said, pulling out of Mom’s ass.

Alex ate my come out of Mom’s ass while Mom sucked my cock to full hardness.

About an hour later, Mom ate my come out of Alex’s ass.

Alex got my next come load in her pussy.

“Mom, eat it out of her pussy and share it with her over a sloppy kiss,” I instructed.

They obliged me happily.

When it was Alex’s turn to eat my come out of Mom’s pussy, she did the same.

“Did you both have as much fun as I did?” I said.

“I think I did more,” said Mom.

“Me too,” said Alex.

“We’ll do this often then,” I said.

“Definitely,” said Mom.

The rest of the day went normally except for feeling up Mom and Alex whenever Dad was not around.

In the morning, I fucked Mom and Alex, pumping a come load deep in each ass.

We then waited for Dad to come home.

When Dad came home, we hid.

When he came down after he changed, he found us naked sitting on the sofa.

“What’s going on?” asked Dad in shock when he saw us stark naked.

“We’ve embraced nudism at home,” said Mom. “Take off your clothes, and join us.”

He did not know what to say.

“When did you do that?” he said.

“Recently,” she said.

“Okay,” he finally said.

He motioned me to come to him.

“Nick, when you are nude, you can’t have an erection especially in front of women and girls,” he said lowly.

“I know, Dad, but I am new to this,” I said. “I am young and always hard. I may soon get the hang of it.”

While he reluctantly took off his clothes, I returned to my seat, my throbbing cock leading the way.

Mom wrapped her left hand around my cock as soon as I sat down. She milked it and stroked it gently, making sure it was rock hard all the time. Mom nodded at Alex, who hesitantly reached for my cock with her right hand. They milked and stroked my cock together. Finally, Dad took notice of that.

“What are you doing?” asked Dad.

“What?” asked Mom.

“You are stroking his erection,” he said.

“This is a display of unity,” she said. “We are united as a family. Come, and unite with us.”

“You display unity by stroking his erection?” he said.

“No,” she said. “We display unity by gathering around him. We are stroking him to keep him hard because that’s a symbol of strength. We are stroking him united. Come join us.”

“I am not going to hold his erection,” he said.

“You don’t have to,” she said, “You only need to hold our hands. Wrap your hands around ours.”

“I don’t like that idea,” he said.

“If you don’t join us, we’ll be united, and you’ll be alone,” she said.

He came over and knelt before Mom.

“Wrap one hand around mine and the other around Alex’s,” she said.

He held their hands and let them move them with theirs as they stroked my cock.

After a minute of doing that, Mom lowered her mouth to my cock. She licked my cock head for several seconds and then sucked it for several seconds. My cock leaked in her mouth.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“I am kissing what got us together,” she said. “Go ahead, and kiss it like I did.”

“You were not kissing it,” he said. “You were sucking it.”

“You don’t want to suck your son’s big cock?” she said.

“What?” he said. “Of course not.”

“Mom, I don’t want him to suck it either,” I said.

“You don’t want to suck his cock either?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said.

“Since you are both phobic, you don’t have to suck each other’s cock,” she said. “Alex and I will do the sucking.”

“That’s better,” I said.

“You need to kiss each other’s cock though,” she said.

“Why do we have to do that?” he said.

“Because we are a close family,” she said. “Go ahead, and kiss your son’s big cock on its leaky head.”

“Do I have to do that?” he said.

“Do it already, honey,” she said as she and Alex stroked and milked my cock gently. “You are wasting time.”

He reluctantly gave my cock head a light kiss.

“Don’t you feel better now?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want us to suck your big cock, darling, and show you how much we love it like your dad did?” she said.

“Sure,” I said. “I know that you love it, but go ahead and suck it if that’s what you want.”

“Let’s suck your brother’s big juicy cock,” she said to Alex. “That’s what we want.”

Mom and Alex leaned toward me, pushing their asses into the armrests. They licked and teased my leaky cock head with their tongue tips, making my cock twitch. I reached out for their asses and proceeded to finger their assholes, making them moan on my cock. Dad let go of their hands.

On his way to his chair, Dad saw me ream out Mom’s asshole with two fingers.

“What are you doing?” he asked me.

“What?” I said.

“You are fingering your Mom’s buttocks,” he said.

“She likes that,” I said.

“I like it, darling,” she said. “Don’t stop.”

He noticed that I was doing the same to Alex.

“You never let me touch your buttocks,” he complained.

“Let’s not discuss that in front of the kids, but there is a good reason why I don’t let you do that,” she said. “Anyway, he’s doing that to show his sister and me how much he likes our asses. It’s like what she and I are doing.”

“You also like Mom’s hot ass?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“She has a luscious ass, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You should have told her at every chance you got,” I said. “I do that all the time. She has a very sensitive and playful anal orifice. I love toying with her tight little asshole as much as I love having her suck my big fat cock.”

“I love that too, darling,” she moaned.

“Why did you leave?” I said. “You can play with her tits or finger her leaky pussy. She’d like that.”

“He knows it,” she said.

“Come back, Dad,” I said. “Don’t neglect Mom. You can even lick her pussy. It’s incredibly juicy right now.”

He reluctantly came back and knelt before her. She raised her right leg, giving him better access to her pussy. He fondled her tits with his right hand and fingered her pussy with his left hand, making her moan on my cock.

“Sucking our son’s big juicy cock is making my pussy so wet,” she moaned. “Lick it.”

He twisted his head and proceeded to lick her pussy. She humped his face and my fingers.

“That feels so nice,” she moaned. “All my holes are having fun. My tits too.”

He continued to fondle her tits while he ate her pussy.

Mom and Alex took turns deep throating my cock. His position prevented him from seeing that. Mom humped my fingers and his mouth, and Alex humped my fingers. We all did that for several minutes.

“That was nice, but I want you to stretch my asshole wider while he eats my pussy,” she moaned. “I want to impale my ass on your big cock and have him eat my pussy to orgasm.”

He was startled.

“You want him to fuck you in the ass while I eat your pussy?” he said in disbelief.

“Is that what you think about this?” she said angrily. “We are just perverts fucking and sucking? Is that it?”

He was taken aback by the force of her outburst.

“I didn’t mean it that way,” he said.

“I am going to sit in his lap, and you are going to eat my pussy to orgasm,” she said.

“Okay,” he said, making my cock twitch in Alex’s mouth.

Mom lubed my cock thoroughly and sat in my lap. She held my slick cock and guided it into her asshole. I held her ass and spread it wide as she lowered it onto my cock. She moaned as her asshole slid down my cock. She twisted and wiggled until my cock was balls deep up her ass.

“Eat my pussy, Dan,” she said as she spread her legs and sat back in my lap.

He brought his mouth to her dripping pussy and proceeded to lick it. She moaned, and her asshole twitched. She humped his face and my cock. I thrust gently in her ass.

“Are you comfortable, darling?” she said to me.

“I am very comfortable, Mom,” I said.

“Are you comfortable with having your big cock balls deep up my tight ass?” she said.

“Oh, yes, Mom,” I said. “I love it. Your ass is so hot and tight. It’s perfect for my big cock.”

“Is your big cock leaking deep inside my ass?” she said.

“Oh, yes,” I said.

“Do you like it when I move my ass up and down on your big cock?” she said, bouncing her ass on my cock.

“I love it, Mom,” I said, pacing her. “I love having your tight asshole slide up and down my fat cock and milk it.”

“You like having your mom bounce on your big cock like a dirty whore?” she teased.

“I love it,” I said. “My mom’s the hottest slut in the world.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“Nick, you are calling your mom a slut,” complained Dad.

“It’s okay, honey,” she said. “It was a compliment, wasn’t it, Nick?”

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “I hope you don’t mind it when I talk dirty to you, you dirty bitch.”

“Oh, Nick, I love it,” she said. “It reminds me of your baby talk when you were little. It’s so cute. It’s even cuter.”

“That was baby talk, this is slut talk,” I said. “I only talk this way with the dirtiest sluts.”

“Oh, baby, you think your mom’s a dirty slut?” she moaned.

“I think my hot mom’s the dirtiest slut in the world,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she said. “Do you know that your mom has never let anybody else talk like that to her?”

“Am I special to you, Mom?” I said.

“You are the most special person to me, baby,” she moaned.

“Ahem!” protested Alex.

“You too, Alex,” said Mom.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Alex.

“Nick, your big cock’s the most special cock to me too,” said Mom. “I’ve never let another cock up my tight ass.”

“Do you like it there, Mom, you cock-craving slut?” I said.

“I love it,” she said.

“In that case, we should make sure my big cock stays up your horny ass most of the time,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“Dad, you wouldn’t mind if I stuffed Mom’s hot tight ass with my big cock most of the time, would you?” I said.

“It isn’t like you’d care if I did,” said Dad.

“Don’t think like that, Dad,” I said. “Why would you mind if we all had a good time?”

“I guess I wouldn’t,” he said.

“Aren’t you having a good time, licking my hot mom’s juicy pussy’s luscious juices?” I said.

“I am,” he said.

“Can I freely fuck Mom’s sizzling ass with my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” he said, making Mom stiffen.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“She’s coming in appreciation of your consent,” I said. “Enjoy the gushing pussy juices she’s offering you.”

He glued his mouth to her gushing pussy while she writhed wildly, shoving her convulsing ass into the base of my cock uncontrollably. I held her hips tightly and steadied her.

“I am coming my ass off on your big cock, darling,” she gasped.

“Flood Dad’s mouth with your delicious pussy juices,” I urged.

“I am going to drown him,” she gasped.

“Do it, Mom,” I urged. “You deserve the best, you cock-craving whore.”

She shook for a while, and then her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp. He licked her drenched pussy clean while I thrust gently in her ass.

“You did a great job, Dad,” I said. “She must want you to fuck her while I stuff her slutty ass with my big cock.”

“That’s right, honey,” she said. “You did a wonderful job. You deserve to fuck me now. Take your cock out and put it in my horny pussy while I sit comfortably in my son’s lap.”

“You think that’s a good idea?” he said.

“It would be wonderful,” she said. “I’ve never had two cocks inside me at the same time. I want to try it. If you don’t want to do it, I’ll understand, but you are then responsible to bring someone else to do your job.”

“I’ll do it,” he said, getting up.

“Can you pull a condom from the pack on the end table before you do that?” she said.

“Why should I do that?” he said.

“I’ll explain it later,” she said. “Just do it now.”

He pulled a condom over his cock and came back.

She pulled her feet onto the sofa and spread her legs.

“I am finally going to get two cocks inside me,” she said as he took his position between her legs. “I am so excited.”

“You deserve it, Mom,” I said as I held and spread her ass. “You even deserve a third cock down your throat.”

“Unfortunately, you don’t have a brother,” she said as he worked his cock into her pussy.

“If you are a good girl, Dad or I can bring a friend to supply the third cock,” I said.

“Nick, I don’t think we can do that,” he said. “We don’t want anybody to know that we do this.”

“It isn’t even the same with a nonmember of the family,” she groaned as he pushed most of his cock in.

“I guess I’ll have to fuck you more to make up for the missing cock,” I said.

“You should, baby,” she moaned as he thrust in her pussy.

“Okay, my cock will be hopping from one of your hot juicy holes to another all the time,” I said, thrusting in her.

“You’ll be the best son in the world,” she moaned.

“I just want you to be the happiest mom in the world because you are the hottest, the dirtiest and the best mom.”

“You are so sweet, darling,” she said.

“Do you like getting fucked with two cocks at the same time?” I said.

“I love it,” she gasped. “Fuck me harder, boys.”

“Dad, let’s fuck the hottest slut in the world well so she’ll come to us for more again and again,” I said.

“Yes,” he said, thrusting harder in her.

He fucked her pussy hard as I helped her bounce her ass on my cock faster. She soon came.

“I am coming on two hard cocks for the very first time ever,” she gasped.

She convulsed and writhed wildly on our cocks. I held her waist and made sure her twitching asshole remained impaled on my hard cock. She finally went limp, sitting in my lap, her ass deeply impaled on my cock.

“That was the hardest orgasm of my life,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass.

“You are a dirty slut, Mom,” I said as Dad pulled out. “You loved this.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Dad, she must be drenched,” I said. “Lick her pussy clean.”

Dad knelt before her and proceeded to lick her soaked pussy. She started to bounce her ass on my cock.

“Make me come,” she gasped.

Within a few minutes, she came in his mouth.

“Alex, do you want to sit in your brother’s lap and have your dad lick your juicy little pussy?” gasped Mom.

“Amy, that’s too much,” protested Dad.

“I want that,” said Alex.

“You are not going to let your daughter down,” said Mom. “You’ll only lick her pussy. Don’t fuck her.”

“It’s still wrong,” he protested.

“I suck our son’s big cock with my ass, and you don’t want to lick our daughter’s juicy pussy?” she said.

“I have no business licking her pussy,” he said.

“You are missing the point,” she said. “We are doing this to feel like a family. Any of us can go out and have sex, but we want to promote being a family. You have to make Alex feel that she and you are part of this family.”

“Okay,” he said grudgingly.

“Do you want your tight little asshole to come on your brother’s big cock and your juicy little pussy to gush in your dad’s mouth?” Mom asked Alex.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Sit in your brother’s lap,” said Mom, getting off my cock.

“Suck it clean first,” I said.

“Sure, baby,” said Mom, kneeling in front of me.

Mom deep throated my cock for a few minutes. She then lubed it generously.

“Sit on it, sweetie,” she said to Alex.

Alex stood before me and carefully lowered her ass on my cock while Mom held it up for her. Alex moaned on her way down my cock.

“You should be proud that our little daughter can take her brother’s big cock all the way up her ass,” said Mom.

“She’s taking after her mom,” said Dad.

“Tell us you are proud of the two of us,” she said.

“I am proud of the two of you,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Alex.

“Lick her juicy little pussy,” said Mom, parting Alex’s knees.

“Are you sure I should do that?” he said.

“Of course, honey,” said Mom. “You did it for me. Do it for her. She’d love it.”

Dad proceeded to lick Alex’s dripping pussy as she adjusted her position and started to bounce her ass on my cock. I held her ass spread and paced her. She moaned and gasped happily.

“You like having your slutty ass fucked with my big cock while Dad eats your leaky pussy?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” hissed Alex.

Alex bounced her ass on my cock, leaking in Dad’s mouth until she finally came in his mouth.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex.

“Gush in your dad’s mouth,” urged Mom. “Reward him for eating your horny pussy.”

“I am doing that, Mom,” gasped Alex.

Alex convulsed, shoving her ass into me, as she gushed in Dad’s mouth. Her orgasm subsided, and he licked her pussy until she recovered. I pulled out of Alex’s ass, and she dismounted Dad’s face.

“Honey, sit here,” said Mom, motioning Dad to sit in Alex’s previous seat.

He obliged her.

“Alex, suck your dad’s cock,” instructed Mom.

“Amy, that isn’t necessary,” protested Dad as Alex knelt before him.

“It’s okay, honey,” said Mom, stroking my sticky cock. “We are a close family.”

Dad resigned to it, and Alex removed his condom and proceeded to suck his cock.

“Fuck your sister, darling,” said Mom, squeezing my cock.

Alex pushed her ass out as I knelt behind her. I pushed my cock into her horny pussy, and she moaned as I filled her with it. I held her hips and fucked her at an easy pace.

“Don’t you like this, honey?” said Mom.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“She’s a good cocksucker, isn’t she?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“She has a hot tight pussy too,” I said.

“Of course, darling,” she said. “Fuck it royally for her.”

“I’ll fuck her hot pussy royally and fuck her sizzling ass imperially,” I said, picking up the pace.

Alex continued to suck Dad’s cock eagerly until I made her come. She took her mouth off his cock and gasped while convulsing around my cock. I pounded her until she relaxed.

While Alex recovered, I lubed her asshole. I moved my cock to her ass and impaled it deeply. I held her and proceeded to fuck her ass rhythmically. She fucked back as she resumed sucking his cock.

“Don’t they look pretty as he fucks her lovely ass?” Mom asked Dad.

“Yes,” he said.

“Fuck your sister’s little ass open,” she urged.

“Of course, Mom,” I said, picking up the pace. “It’s an incredible ass.”

“Enjoy it, baby,” she said. “That’s what it was made for. You can even ask your dad about that.”

“Is that right, Dad?” I said. “Was my sister’s gorgeous ass made for this?”

“Yes,” he said.

Alex soon came wildly. She shoved her convulsing ass into my cock while she gasped for air. I held her hips tightly and fucked her ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked her ass gently.

“Let me have a turn, sweetie,” said Mom. “My orifices are tingling for cock.”

Alex dropped Dad’s cock and pulled her ass off mine. She sat at the free end of the sofa, and Mom took her place.

Mom took Dad’s cock in her mouth, and I gave her mine in her pussy. I held her hips and fucked her pussy nice and easy while she leisurely sucked his cock.

“Alex, you can stand astride Mom and bend over, and I can eat your pussy and ass while I fuck her,” I said.

Alex soon got into position, and I licked her sticky pussy and asshole, while thrusting in Mom’s pussy. Mom picked up the pace, and I matched her. I made her come, and, while she recovered, I made Alex gush into my mouth.

Mom lubed her own asshole, and I impaled it for her. I ate Alex's asshole while I fucked Mom's. Alex reached back and spread her ass for me with both hands. Mom again came before Alex, but I made Alex come right after that.

Before Mom recovered, she pulled a condom on Dad's cock. She pulled her ass off my cock and straddled him.

"Fuck my ass, baby," said Mom, looking back at me, with her pussy fully impaled on Dad's cock.

"Sure, Mom," I said as I got up and moved to her.

"Spread my ass for him, honey," she said.

He spread her ass, and I impaled it with my cock. I held her tits, and proceeded to fuck her ass while she rode him.

"Mom's an incredible woman, isn't she?" I said.

"Yes," he said.

"We couldn't have been this close without her," I said.

"That's right," he said.

"Are you happy that we are this close?" I said.

"Yes," he said.

"Alex, get close to us," I said. "Stand between Mom and Dad, and let them eat your pussy and ass."

Alex climbed onto the sofa and stood astride Mom's thighs, turning her ass toward Mom. Dad ate Alex's pussy, and Mom spread her ass and licked it. We took a while to establish a nice pace, but Dad and I made Mom come hard. They then made Alex come in their mouths.

"Dad, why don't you lie on the floor and let Alex sixty-nine with you?" I suggested as I dismounted Mom.

"That's a good idea," said Mom.

Dad lay on the floor, and Alex mounted him in the sixty-nine position. Alex removed his condom and proceeded to suck his cock. Mom sucked my cock and then lubed it.

"Since he can't fuck her, fuck her ass while he eats her pussy," said Mom.

"Do you want that, Alex?" I said as I knelt behind Alex.

"Sure," said Alex. "Thanks, Mom, for the suggestion."

"Sure, sweetie," said Mom as I impaled Alex's ass. "Spread her ass for him, honey."

Dad spread Alex's ass, and I fucked it at an easy pace. I soon picked up the pace and made her come in his mouth.

"Let me try that," said Mom.

Alex dismounted Dad, and Mom took her place. I fucked Mom's ass to orgasm while he spread it for me.

Mom pulled a condom over Dad's cock.

"Nick, fuck my ass," said Mom as she turned around.

Mom straddled Dad in the cowgirl position, and I knelt behind her and impaled her ass.

"You can sit on your dad's face," Mom said to Alex.

Alex straddled Dad's face, facing Mom. He ate Alex's pussy and fucked Mom's while I held Mom's tits and fucked her horny ass. Alex brought her mouth to mine, and we kissed deeply.

"Now, we are a close family," said Mom as Alex and I kissed.

Mom naturally came before Alex.

Alex dismounted Dad, and I arranged her on her knees on the sofa. I fucked her ass vigorously until I filled it with come while she convulsed wildly, draining my balls deep in her ass.

“Fuck my pussy until you come,” Mom said to Dad as she knelt behind Alex.

Mom licked Alex’s slimy asshole while she waited for Dad. He pulled a condom on his cock and knelt behind Mom. He fucked her pussy until they both came while she ate my come out of Alex’s ass. Meanwhile, Alex sucked my cock clean and then revived it.

Dad discarded his condom and then watched while I switched my cock between my mom and sister’s six holes.

Well over an hour later, I pumped my cock into Mom’s convulsing ass. Alex ate my come out while Mom sucked my cock, which hardened in her mouth.

After Mom and Alex were done, I sat back. Mom and Alex knelt before me and sucked my cock leisurely.

“Didn’t you have enough?” asked Dad.

“They are too good to have enough of,” I said.

“Did you have a good time, honey?” Mom asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you ready for dinner?” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

“We all are,” I said.

Alex continued to suck my cock while Mom prepared dinner.

“We are the luckiest men in the world to have the sexiest mom-daughter pair in the world,” I said to Dad.

“Yes,” he said.

We had dinner, and Mom and Alex resumed sucking my cock.

In the end, I came all over Mom and Alex’s faces, and they licked my come off each other’s face.

RECRUITING THE HUSBANDS

Mom and her friends wanted to make the best of what they did with Heather’s husband while she was away.

“Heather went away for a week, and a bunch of her friends sent one of them daily to check on her husband and make sure he was doing well and he did not need anything,” Mom said to Dad when they went to bed.

“That’s nice of them,” he said.

“Every evening a friend of hers sucked her husband’s cock and let him eat her pussy,” she said.

“You are not serious,” he said.

“I am,” she said. “She and her husband appreciated that.”

“They had oral sex with her husband, and she appreciated that?” he said.

“Rumor has it that she was having fun with her own lover while that happened,” she said.

“You believe that?” he said.

“You can never be sure,” she said. “They say she used to call her husband while her lover fucked her in the ass.”

“That can’t be true,” he said.

“Any woman with a pussy can be seduced,” she said.

“Is it also a rumor that her friends had oral sex with her husband?” he said.

“No, that’s a fact,” she said. “I know women who did it. They said they taught him how to eat pussy right.”

“That’s crazy,” he said.

“She said her husband’s pussy eating skills improved a lot,” she said.

“Does she know about what her friends did?” he said.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

Mom’s friends had similar conversations with their husbands.

Dad watched me use Mom and Alex freely on a daily basis. He did not participate every time.

Although Alex’s boyfriend was not ready, she subjected him to small doses of my come in her pussy and a big dose on Friday night. Her ass was full of come too.

“You are so juicy tonight,” he remarked.

“Apparently, neither my boyfriend nor my lover fucks me well during the week,” she teased.

“You need to tell your lover to fuck you better,” he kidded.

“I will, but don’t complain if he sent me to you very well fucked and full of come,” she said.

“I couldn’t complain if he did,” he said.

She soon got him practically addicted to eating my come out of her pussy.

A couple of weeks later, Mom hinted she would not be home the following week.

“Where are you going next week?” I asked Mom when we were alone.

“I am going on vacation on my own,” she said.

“Where are you going?” I asked.

“I am going to Las Vegas,” she said.

“Why are you going alone?” I asked.

“I am not really going alone,” she said.

“Who are you going with?” I asked.

"I am going there with a friend," she said.

"What friend?" I asked.

"I am going there with Barbara's nephew," she said.

"Oh!" I said.

"It's a wife's getaway," she said. "You and Heather had yours."

"I see," I said, feeling jealous. "Is he as good as I am?"

"That's unfair," she said. "He hasn't been trained like you."

"He's a lucky guy," I said. "I should fuck Barbara silly for taking you away for her nephew."

"I bet she'd love that," she said.

Mom announced her vacation the next day at breakfast.

"I am going to Las Vegas for a few days with a friend," she said.

"Don't gamble much," I teased.

"There is more to Las Vegas than gambling," she said.

"I know," I said. "It's full of attractions to make you gamble."

"I won't gamble," she said.

"Okay," I said.

Starting from Friday evening, I fucked Mom silly. Dad accommodated that.

When Marge picked her up early Sunday afternoon, Mom was very well fucked and full of come.

At five, Barbara stopped in. I let her in.

Dad was home.

"Hi, Dan," she greeted him.

"Hi, Barbara," he said.

"Amy was too busy to make dinner," she said. "I am here to take care of that and of anything else you want."

"Barbara, you don't have to do that," he said. "We can manage. She's only away for a few days."

"You don't have to suffer those few days," she said.

"We are not suffering," he said.

"I am sure she'd have done the same had I been away, so let it go," she said.

"Okay," he said. "We appreciate this so much."

"It's nothing," she said. "Now, where is the kitchen?"

"I'll help you in case you need anything," I said. "That's the least we can do."

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thank *you*,” I said.

While she made dinner, I helped by fondling her tits and ass. I ground my boner into her ass and fingered her leaky pussy whenever I had a chance. She had a good time making dinner.

“Do you know that I’ve never had such an enjoyable time in the kitchen?” she said in the end.

“Is that because you are a cock-craving slut?” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Wait for dessert,” I said, pointing at my boner.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

Barbara naturally did a good job. We had a nice dinner together, and I helped clear the table.

We lounged in the living room, watching television, for a few minutes before Dad went to the bathroom.

“I am so horny,” said Barbara, startling Alex.

“Why don’t you suck my big cock?” I said.

“I thought you’d never ask,” smiled Barbara.

Within seconds, Barbara was on her knees, setting my hard cock free. Alex watched in disbelief.

“She’s a horny married slut,” I said to Alex.

“Yes,” hissed Barbara.

Barbara sucked my cock eagerly. Before long, she was deep throating it.

Dad was startled when he found Barbara deep throating my cock without a worry in the world. She was so happy she was almost singing.

“What’s going on?” asked Dad.

She did not even slow down.

“What?” I asked.

“She’s going down on you?” he said.

“Dad, she’s at our house, leaving her house, husband and family,” I said. “When I offered her to suck my big cock, she jumped at the chance. We are just trying to repay part of her favor and make her feel a little more comfortable.”

“She’s doing it in front of your sister,” he said.

“That’s okay, Dad,” said Alex. “Not only is Aunt Barbara our guest, but she’s also here to help us. We need to do everything we possibly can to make sure she’s comfortable.”

“Are you comfortable, Barbara?” I said.

“Oh, yes, thank you,” said Barbara. She looked up at Dad. “Dan, your son has a big mouthwatering cock. I love it. I feel better than at home. I don’t have this at home.”

He did not know what to say. He tried to say something but thought better of it.

“Dad, why don’t you lick her pussy in case she wants me to fuck it for her,” I said. “I am sure she’d love that.”

“I’d love it, Dan,” she said.

“I am a married man,” he said. “I can’t do that.”

“It’s okay, Dad,” I said. “I assure you that Mom would appreciate it if you made her friend feel welcome.”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea,” I said.

“Mom would be mad at you if she found out that you didn’t treat her friend well,” I said.

“I am treating her well,” he said.

“Mom expects more from you,” I said. “Treat her better.”

“Do it, Dad,” said Alex. “I am sure she’s dripping.”

“Dad, you gain nothing by not doing it,” I said. “You are the host. You have to eat her pussy and let her suck your cock. You’d have to help me too if she craved double penetration in any combination of her holes.”

“I’ve never done that, but it sounds like a great idea,” said Barbara. “Thanks, Nick, for suggesting it.”

“Sure,” I said.

Dad hesitated, and I silently motioned him to do it. He finally knelt behind her.

“Thanks, Dan,” she said as she looked back at him, smiling.

He hiked her skirt, and he was greeted with her bare pussy and ass.

“Eat her juicy pussy, Dad,” I said.

He hesitantly lowered his mouth to her wet pussy and licked it gently, making her moan around my cock.

“Dad’s making sure that your horny little pussy’s ready for my big cock,” I said. “Are you happy now, bitch?”

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Thank you, both.”

“You have to come in his mouth if you want me to fuck you, you hot married whore,” I said. “Dad, you have to make her come in your mouth if you want her to suck your cock and you want to qualify for fucking her.”

“What about me?” whined Alex. “You are all having fun but me.”

“Go ahead, and eat her asshole,” I said. “She may want me to fuck it for her.”

“I’ve never had a girl touch me, but I’d love to try that,” said Barbara.

“You want us to take care of all your holes, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“I’ll tell Mom that you were nice to her friend,” I said to Alex.

“I’ll do that too,” said Barbara.

Dad and Alex knelt at opposite sides of Barbara. Dad licked Barbara’s leaky pussy, and Alex spread Barbara’s ass and licked her asshole.

“I am being treated like royalty,” moaned Barbara. “If you treated me like this, I’d want to be your live-in maid.”

"I'd want you to be our live-in whore," I said.

"That's even better, but your mom wouldn't let me suck her men's balls dry with all my greedy holes," she said.

"Dad, you think you and I can't handle Mom and her slut friend?" I said.

"I think we can," he said.

"Talk's cheap," I said. "We need to show the horny bitch that we can fuck her silly so she'll be coming over and over for our cocks like a drug whore."

"I think so," he said.

"She needs to take good care of our cocks too, or we won't let her touch them," I said.

"Yes," he said.

"She's an excellent cocksucker," I said. "If you make her come, she'll give you the best blowjob of your life."

"Yes," she said.

"You are going to eat Alex's pussy and asshole too, aren't you?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

Alex and Dad soon made Barbara come in Dad's mouth. Alex licked Barbara gently until she recovered.

"Are you ready to get fucked, you cock-craving married slut?" I said.

"Yes," hissed Barbara.

"You want to suck Dad's cock while I fuck you?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Dad, switch places with me so we can oblige her," I said. "Alex, stay where you are. Her ass needs preparation."

"That isn't necessary," said Dad as he and I got up.

"It is," I said. "When the whore wants to suck your cock, you have to feed it to her."

He reluctantly sat on the sofa as I knelt behind Barbara.

"If you want my big cock in your little pussy, you have to beg for it," I said as I rubbed Barbara's horny pussy with my cock head. "Let's show Dad that you really need this."

"Please fuck my slutty pussy with your big cock, lover," begged Barbara while she unzipped Dad.

"Do you think she needs my big cock in her tight little pussy, which you've just eaten to orgasm, or not?" I said.

"She apparently does," he said as she stroked his hardening cock.

"You stuck your tongue in her juicy pussy, and you are not sure if she needs my big cock inside it or not?" I said.

"She does," he said as she took his cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently.

"Of course she does," I said, pressing my cock into her. "In this house, we don't fuck bitches that don't need cock."

"I need it bad," she groaned as my cock slid slowly into her pussy.

"You know that you have to give Dad a royal blowjob if you want him to fuck you," I said, thrusting gently in her.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Dad, if she doesn't suck your cock royally, let me know," I said. "Instead of fucking her pale tight ass open, I'd spank it bright red."

“She’s doing great already,” he said.

“Finger her asshole,” I said to Alex. “I may end up fucking it for her if she’s a good girl.”

“I am a good girl,” moaned Barbara.

“You prove that by sucking Dad’s cock royally, coming your ass off on my big cock and letting your tight asshole stretch wide while Alex prepares it for her brother’s fat cock,” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Barbara as Alex slid a finger into her asshole.

“Let’s show the bitch that we treat good sluts very well,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, fuck me, baby,” gasped Barbara.

“Alex, give her slutty ass a second finger,” I said. “I think she’ll want me to fuck her cock-craving ass soon.”

“Of course, I will,” she gasped.

Alex squeezed a second finger into Barbara’s ass and proceeded to ream out her asshole. Barbara swallowed Dad’s cock and moaned around it while she sucked it hungrily.

“Are you going to be a good slut and come for me, bitch?” I said, fucking Barbara harder.

She just growled around Dad’s cock and fucked back wildly.

Barbara did not stop sucking Dad’s cock when she stiffened in orgasm. I held her hips tightly and pounded her gushing pussy hard while she writhed on my cock. Alex jerked her fingers within Barbara’s twitching asshole.

“That was great,” gasped Barbara, finally taking her mouth off Dad’s cock.

“I am glad you liked it,” I said.

“I loved it,” she gasped. “I don’t get this treatment at home. Actually, I’ve never experienced this anywhere.”

“You still want me to fuck your slutty ass though, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“Alex, lube her asshole thoroughly,” I said.

Alex generously worked lube inside Barbara’s ass while I thrust gently in Barbara’s drenched pussy.

“She’s ready,” said Alex.

“Oh, yes, I am,” said Barbara.

“Spread it, Alex,” I said.

Alex wiped her sticky fingers and spread Barbara’s ass with both hands.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said as I parked my dripping cock head at Barbara’s glistening asshole. “You know that Dad needs to hear you beg for it so he can tell that I am not doing anything I shouldn’t do.”

“Please fuck my cock-craving ass with your big cock, lover,” begged Barbara.

“What do you think, Dad?” I said, pressing my cock head into Barbara’s asshole. “Should I fuck the whore’s ass?”

“I think you should,” said Dad.

“You mean that she’s sucked your cock well enough to deserve to get her slutty ass fucked royally?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Dan,” she moaned.

“You are right that you need to thank him with your mouth but not like that,” I said.

“I need to suck him very well,” she moaned.

“You know it,” I said.

My cock head slid in her asshole, making her gasp.

“You know that your big cock’s the only cock that has ever entered my ass and it will always be so?” she moaned.

“Your husband has never fucked this amazing ass?” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Never,” she said. “I save my horny ass for my dirtiest lover, and that’s you.”

“I only fuck the asses of the dirtiest sluts too,” I said. “You are one of them.”

“Thanks, lover,” she moaned.

“Dad, we are apparently giving Mom’s slut friend the best sex of her life,” I said.

“Yes, you are,” she said, fucking back.

“Don’t you think we should let her visit us often?” I said. “We have to be nice to her, don’t we?”

“I guess, but I am not sure how your mom would think about that,” he said.

“Don’t worry about Mom,” I said. “If we fuck her well, she’ll be happy with anything we do with anyone else.”

“I hope you are right,” he said.

“You like the cocksucker, don’t you?” I teased.

“I can’t deny it,” he said. “She’s very good.”

“Alex, you can still spread her horny ass for me if you slide underneath her and lick her dripping pussy,” I said.

“Okay,” said Alex.

Both Barbara and I parted our knees to make room for Alex, who soon was under Barbara, licking her pussy and spreading her ass. My balls occasionally brushed her chin.

“This has to be the royal treatment,” moaned Barbara. “Every hole in my body is having a wonderful time.”

“This is where you belong, my horny slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your married ass belongs around my big cock,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “You are fucking it royally.”

“Your hot ass is perfect for this,” I said. “Why shouldn’t I take full advantage of it?”

“Use it, lover,” she gasped.

“Dad, if she wants you to fuck her wet pussy especially while I fuck her horny ass, she has to suck your cock better than before,” I said. “If you are not satisfied with her cock sucking, we won’t double penetrate her like a cheap whore.”

“Okay,” said Dad.

“Did you get that, bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am going to suck your dad’s cock royally anyway. I enjoy that.”

“I know that you deserve to get fucked like a cheap whore,” I said. “I just want you to show my dad and sister.”

“You got it, lover,” she said.

While I fucked Barbara's ass, I grabbed my phone and called Mom.

"Hi, Nick," answered Mom.

"Hi, Mom," I said. "What are you doing?"

"I am having my horny pussy licked leisurely," she said.

"Is that right?" I said.

"Yes," she said. "What about you?"

"I am fucking Barbara's ass while she sucks Dad's cock," I said. "Alex is licking the whore's dripping pussy."

"Your dad's in on it now?" she said.

"He was resistant in the beginning," I said. "He was afraid it could be cheating, but I soon convinced him that cheating's when someone does some bad things. Fucking a cock-craving whore isn't a bad thing."

"That's good," she said.

"I told the married whore that, if she sucked Dad royally, I'd fuck her horny ass while he fucks her pussy," I said.

"She must be doing a good job now," she said.

"Yes, she is," I said.

"Let me talk to her," she said.

"She wants to talk to you," I said, offering Barbara the phone.

"Hi, Amy," gasped Barbara as I fucked her ass harder.

"Are they taking good care of you?" asked Mom.

"They are," said Barbara. "They are keeping all my holes busy."

"Have fun," said Mom. "Let me talk to Dan."

"For you," said Barbara as she handed Dad the phone.

"Hello," he said as Barbara returned to sucking his cock.

"Is my friend sucking your cock well?" she said.

"Yes," he said.

"That's good," she said.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"I am teaching a kid how to eat my pussy well," she said.

"Don't be silly," he said.

"Why can you have a married slut suck your cock and I can't have a kid lick my pussy?" she said.

"I didn't mean it that way," he said.

"Have fun at your end, and I'll have fun at mine," she said.

"Okay," he said.

"Bye for now," she gasped. "I am going to come very soon."

“Bye,” he said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” she gasped.

He hung up.

“Your mom’s okay with this,” he said.

“Maybe she’s getting fucked right now,” I said.

“Don’t say that about your mom,” he chided.

“She’s a horny woman, and horny women need cock,” I said. “Look at this whore.”

“You shouldn’t say that about either,” he said.

“Okay,” I said.

Barbara came right away.

“Did she do a good job?” I asked him as I thrust gently in her ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy having Mom’s slut friend suck your cock while you talked to Mom?” I said.

“Nick!” he chided.

“She deserves to be double penetrated?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Dan,” she said. “I am going to come all over your cock.”

“That’s the point, bitch,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She retrieved a condom out of her purse and pulled it over Dad’s cock.

“Lie on the floor, Dan, and let me ride your cock,” she said.

Dad got into position, and she straddled him in the cowgirl position.

“Spread my ass for your horny son,” she said to him as I lubed my cock,

He spread her ass, and I knelt behind her and pushed my cock into her ass, making her moan.

“I am so full of cock,” she said.

“You are going to get fucked like a dirty whore,” I said, pulling her dress over her head.

“Yes,” she hissed as she cooperated.

“Alex, what are you doing?” I said. “Stand astride Dad so she can lick your pussy.”

Alex took off her skirt and stood astride Dad, offering her pussy to Barbara.

“Eat her pussy, bitch,” I said as I held Barbara’s tits. “Make her come. You can’t expect to get fucked for nothing.”

“Okay,” said Barbara.

Barbara proceeded to eat Alex’s pussy as Dad and I fucked her pussy and ass. I also kneaded her tits and pinched her stiff nipples.

“You like having all your holes used, don’t you?” I said.

She moaned affirmatively into Alex's pussy. Alex in turn moaned freely.

"Dad, do you like Mom's slut friend's pussy?" I said.

"Yes," he said. "It's hot and wet."

"She's a great wife's friend, isn't she?" I said.

"Definitely," he said.

Dad and I picked up the pace, making Barbara eat Alex's pussy more eagerly. Barbara came on Dad's and my cocks very soon. We thrust hard in her holes until her orgasm subsided. I fucked her ass gently while she ate Alex's pussy more hungrily and made her come.

While Barbara was busy with Alex, Dad and me, Marge visited Barbara's husband.

"Hi, Bob," greeted Marge when he opened the door for her.

"Hi, Marge," he said. "Come in."

"I hope I am not interrupting anything," she said.

"No, I am not doing anything," he said.

She came in, and he led her to the living room, where he sat in his chair and she sat on the sofa.

"I know Barbara's out tonight, so I want to check on you and make sure everything's fine," she said.

"Thanks, Marge," he said. "Everything's good."

"You don't need anything at all?" she said.

"No, but thanks for asking," he said.

"Nothing at all?" she said.

"No, thank you," he said.

"Are you sure?" she said as she got up and walked to him.

She knelt before him, startling him.

"I am good," he stammered.

"You don't need a blowjob?" she said, placing her hands on his thighs.

"No," he stuttered.

"For some reason, Barbara wanted me to give you one," she said, cupping his cock.

She felt his cock get hard and squeezed it gently.

"Marge, I...", he stuttered.

"Your cock's getting hard," she said. "It needs a blowjob, or are you one of those perverts who prefer to jack off?"

"I...", he said, his voice trailing off.

"You need a blowjob?" she teased, slowly unzipping his fly.

"Are you sure it's a good idea?" he said.

"I am sure," she said, fishing out his cock. "It's you who's hesitant."

She stroked his hard cock.

“Your cock wants it,” she said.

She stuck her tongue out and licked his cock head, making his cock twitch.

“Barbara wouldn’t mind this,” she said. She gave his cock a hard suck. “She knows about our pact to give our friends’ husbands a mouth to suck his cock and pussy for him to lick.”

“She agreed to this?” he said.

“In return, you should encourage her to suck her friends’ husbands’ cocks and let them lick her pussy while her friends are unavailable,” she said.

“Does your husband encourage you to do this?” he said.

“My husband doesn’t know about this yet,” she said. “It’s his turn tomorrow to have his cock sucked and to lick pussy. My friends will urge him to encourage me to do the same to their husbands. It’s all about friendship.”

“Friends suck each other’s husband’s cock?” he said.

“Good friends should and do,” she said. “Wouldn’t you like to lick your friend’s wife’s pussy if he were away?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Even if she’s so hot and she needs it?” she said.

“I am not sure,” he said.

“We’ll get to that soon,” she said. “I’ll need to have my pussy licked after I suck your hard cock.”

She sucked his cock head for a minute while stroking his cock. It became rock hard.

“Am I hurting your wife by giving your needy cock some of the attention it needs while she’s away?” she asked.

“Not really,” he said.

“Are you hurting my husband by letting me be nice to you and suck your cock because we both need it?” she said.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Would your wife hurt anybody if she once sucked a friend’s cock while his wife’s away as long as he didn’t come in her mouth or on her face?” she said.

“You wouldn’t mind if a friend of yours did that to your husband?” he said.

“Of course not,” she said. “She has to if I or one of our friends does it to her husband.”

“That’s an interesting idea,” he said.

“There is something in it for you too,” she said.

“How is that?” he said.

“You are getting your cock sucked, and you’ll soon get a lesson in pussy licking,” she said. “If you are anything like my husband, you’ll be embarrassing when you eat pussy.”

“I am not embarrassing at eating pussy,” he said.

“Does your wife beg you to eat hers?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“That’s because you suck at it,” she said. “If you want to do better, you need to pay attention when I teach you.”

“You are going to teach me eating pussy?” he said.

“If you think eating pussy is all about licking her pussy like a cat licks milk, you need it bad,” she said.

“We’ll see,” he said.

“I am not leaving until you make me come in your mouth three times even if that takes a week,” she said.

“You are very disappointed in men,” he said. “I am not like that.”

“You won’t be the first guy to say that or lick my pussy,” she said. “You’ll get a chance to prove it though.”

“I’ll prove it,” he said.

“I’ll also get to suck your cock freely without being rushed to sit on it and get fucked for thirty seconds,” she said.

“I wouldn’t fuck you for thirty seconds,” he said.

“Save that for your wife,” she said. “You are not going to fuck me. I am a good wife. This is only oral sex.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Are you ready for me to suck your cock until you beg me to make you come?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Ask me to suck it, and be nice,” she said. “I am not a whore.”

“Please suck my cock,” he said.

“Would you like me to take off your pants and make you more comfortable?” she said.

“Sure,” he said. “Thank you.”

He cooperated, and she got his pants and underwear off.

“Do you know that my little pussy’s dripping because it’s anticipating a royal licking?” she said, stroking his cock.

“It should be,” he said. “It’s going to get it.”

“You are going to make it gush in your mouth?” she said.

“You bet,” he said.

“It’s very excited about that, but it will be mad at you if you let it down,” she said.

“I won’t let it down,” he promised.

“Your cock’s leaking all over itself,” she said. “Are you looking forward to licking my little pussy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Just like your wife’s pussy, it doesn’t get fucked often,” she said. “It’s so tight and horny.”

“I guess we husbands are not doing our job well,” he said.

“Trust me, if you were, I wouldn’t be here giving you a refresher course about the birds and the bees,” she said.

“We deserve that, don’t we?” he said.

“It’s fun though,” she said. “It’s a lot more fun than when your mom or dad talked to you about it the first time.”

“Definitely,” he said.

“First, the male bees never get their cocks sucked like you will,” she said. “If they did, they’d never have to have sex and commit suicide. Even having sex in midair isn’t worth one’s losing his cock and his life.”

“We are definitely luckier,” he said.

“You should be thankful,” she said.

“I am,” he said.

“Second, only the queens have sex,” she said. “We women are lucky too. We all get fucked albeit miserably.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“Even the queens don’t get their pussies licked,” she said. “We do although it isn’t spectacular.”

“You should be thankful too,” he teased.

“I am,” she said. “I am now on my knees giving thanks.”

“Oh, yes,” he said.

She sucked his cock for over half an hour, keeping him on the edge. He finally had to beg to come. She had him come in a glass of water.

“Are you ready for your first lesson in proper pussy eating?” she said.

“I am ready to show you that I already know it,” he said.

“I suggest that you follow directions if you don’t want to end up with a frustrated wife’s friend,” she said. “You’ll get to show your skills in the end if you still think you are good.”

“Okay,” he said.

She sat on the sofa, exposed her leaky pussy and spread her legs.

“Remember that you are not a cat and that my pussy isn’t a bowl of milk,” she said. “My pussy’s a living being.”

“Okay,” he said as he knelt before her.

She coached him through eating her pussy through three orgasms.

“What do you think?” she said in the end.

“I think I really didn’t know anything about eating pussy,” he said.

“Are you going to be a good boy and show your wife tomorrow what you learned while she was out?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Promise me you’ll eat her pussy as soon as she comes home,” she said.

“I promise,” he said.

“Have I been nice to you?” she said.

“Yes,” he said. “Thank you.”

“Don’t forget to encourage your wife to be nice too,” she said.

“How can I do that?” he said.

“She knows that one of her slut friends has visited you,” she said. “She only doesn’t know who it was. You don’t have to mention it. She knows all about it. Just encourage her to be nice to her friends’ husbands. She’ll understand.”

“She wouldn’t ask any questions?” he said.

“Absolutely not,” she said. “She won’t give you any hard time. She might have already been nice. My husband doesn’t know I’ve been nice. Don’t ask, and you won’t be asked.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I am done with being a good girl,” she said as she straightened her dress. “I’ll get back to being a good wife.”

“Thanks, Marge,” he said.

“Bob, I am not here to suck you dry,” she said, pointing at his hard cock. “Save that for her.”

“Okay,” he said.

She pecked him on the lips and left.

At our house, Dad and I established a nice rhythm after Barbara recovered.

Barbara dialed her husband’s number while Dad and I fucked her nether holes.

“Hi, Barbara,” answered Bob.

“Hi, baby,” she said. “Are you ready for a hot phone call?”

“Sure,” he said.

“I am now with my hot lover,” she said.

“You have a lover?” he said.

“Oh, I didn’t tell you I was spending the night with my lover?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“So, I met this hot young lover, and I am spending the night with him and his family,” she said.

“Is it a family visit?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “My friend’s away for a week, and I am visiting her husband and kids to make sure they are fine.”

“Her husband and kids are home?” he said.

“Yes, but don’t let that give you a false sense of security,” she said.

“Oh, okay,” he said.

“I’ve been sucking and fucking my lover and his dad,” she said. “They are now going to fuck me silly together like what they had done already wasn’t enough, but I am not complaining.”

“They are going to fuck you together?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Right now, the dad’s lying underneath me, fucking my horny pussy,” she said. “His insatiable son’s on his knees behind me, fucking my slutty ass. I have two cocks inside my horny body.”

“You are getting fucked in the pussy and the ass at the same time?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “My lover said I was so good I deserved to get fucked like a cheap whore.”

“You must have been very nice to him,” he said.

“I sucked his dad’s cock royally while my lover fucked my pussy and ass,” she said. “His sister spread my ass for him and licked my pussy. I had to be nice.”

“His sister’s there too?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ve eaten her pussy to orgasm too. The only one missing is the mom luckily.”

“I don’t think she’d let you whore yourself to her family like that,” he said.

“Well, she’s away,” she said. “We don’t have to worry about her.”

“Yes, you are lucky,” he said.

“You have no idea how it feels to get fucked in two holes at the same time,” she said. “I’ve never done it before.”

“You are going to come very soon?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “I need them to fuck me hard though. They need to know that I am not made of china.”

“They know, you dirty bitch,” I whispered in her free ear while squeezing her tits. “They were taking it easy on you because you were on the phone.”

“They know I am not made of china,” she gasped as I picked up the pace. “They were gentle with me because I was talking with you on the phone. I guess they are picking it up now. I am going to come very soon.”

“Come for them,” he urged.

Dad picked up the pace, but I pounded her ass at double his pace while holding her tits and pinching her nipples.

“Fuck, I am coming!” she gasped, stiffening. “I wish you were here to see me come my horny ass off.”

“Me too,” said her husband.

She writhed wildly. I held her hips and fucked her convulsing ass hard while Dad drilled her gushing pussy. She had her hardest orgasm ever and then went limp.

“Two cocks can get a slut out of breath,” she gasped.

“Yes,” said her husband. “Are you ready for the next round?”

“I think I am,” she gasped.

“Can you eat the girl’s asshole while her brother fucks yours and her dad fucks your pussy?” he said.

“I don’t see why not if the girl’s okay with it,” she said.

“You think she’ll be okay with it?” he said as I nodded at Alex.

“She apparently will,” said Barbara as Alex hiked her skirt and got on all fours, her pussy above Dad’s face.

“Do it,” said her husband.

“I won’t be able to talk while I eat her asshole,” said Barbara.

“I know,” he said. “You’ll be moaning while her brother and dad fuck you.”

“That’s what’s going to happen,” she said. “Can you spread your daughter’s sweet ass for me?”

Dad spread Alex’s ass with both hands.

“You have a beautiful asshole, you little slut,” said Barbara.

“Eat it,” said her husband.

“You are a pervert, honey,” she said. “Women shouldn’t eat girls’ mouthwatering assholes. Men should.”

“I am asking you to do it because you are dirty,” he said.

Barbara lowered her mouth to Alex’s asshole, and proceeded to eat it, making Alex moan very quietly. I thrust in Barbara’s ass, making her moan into Alex’s ass. Dad thrust in Barbara’s pussy. Soon, Barbara humped our cocks while Alex humped her face.

“Make her come, bitch,” I whispered to Barbara.

Barbara moaned, groaned and gasped as Dad and I fucked her pussy and ass. The pace accelerated constantly until she was close to coming. She ate Alex’s asshole more hungrily, matching our pace.

“If she doesn’t come, you don’t,” I whispered, slowing down the pace.

Barbara devoured Alex’s asshole, making her come within a minute. As Alex approached orgasm, I picked up the pace. Barbara came right after Alex’s orgasm started, but she continued to eat Alex’s twitching asshole while Dad fucked her gushing pussy and I fucked her fluttering asshole.

“The girl and I have come,” gasped Barbara when her orgasm subsided. “I’ll lick her sticky pussy clean.”

“Go ahead,” said her husband.

Barbara gently licked Alex’s drenched pussy clean.

Alex lowered her pussy to Dad’s mouth, and he proceeded to lick it.

“I think I’ve been good,” said Barbara. “Now, I deserve to have them fill me with come.”

“Yes,” said her husband. “Go ahead.”

“Fuck me, and fill me with come, boys,” said Barbara.

Barbara humped my and Dad’s cocks, and we proceeded to fuck her briskly.

“My lover’s dad’s eating his daughter’s juicy pussy,” said Barbara. “I don’t blame him. She has a delicious pussy.”

“As long as he’s fucking your pussy, he can do whatever,” said her husband.

“He’s fucking my pussy, and his son’s drilling my ass,” she gasped.

“Let the little girl have fun too,” he said.

Barbara approached her orgasm steadily, fucking harder and harder.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “Are you ready, boys?”

Dad and I picked up the pace and fucked her hard. She soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Barbara.

Alex stiffened too.

Barbara went wild, writhing on our cocks while we fucked her hard. Alex gushed in Dad’s mouth. Dad and I let go, slamming deeply into Barbara’s sucking fuck holes. She gasped and babbled loudly as she sucked our come out.

“Fill my pussy and ass with your hot come, you horny bastards,” she urged.

The four of us ended our orgasms at about the same time. I yanked my softening cock out of Barbara’s asshole, making it snap shut and hold my come inside.

“Now, my pussy and ass are full of warm sticky come,” gasped Barbara on the phone. “I wish you were here to eat it all out and clean me up.”

“You want me to eat their come out of you?” said her husband.

“Sure,” she said. “You had me eat the little girl’s sweet asshole to orgasm. Now, she’s returning the favor and using her fingers to feed me the come out of my orifices. You think I am too dirty or disgusting for you?”

“No,” he said.

“When I come home, I’ll bring you a come load in my pussy or ass and have you eat it out.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I have to go now,” she said. “I have to eat the come and get the cocks hard again. I am still hungry for cock.”

“Okay, good night, baby,” he said.

“Good night,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

She hung up and put the phone aside.

Barbara dismounted Dad and lay on her back. Alex dismounted Dad as well.

Dad went to discard his condom. Alex wiped Barbara’s drenched pussy with her fingers and fed them to Barbara, who did not hesitate to suck Alex’s sticky fingers clean. Alex scooped come out of Barbara’s ass and fed it to her.

“Your sister’s a dirty girl,” Barbara said to me.

“She’s a good sister,” I said. “She’s helping my whore get cleaned up. She knows that I don’t fuck slimy whores.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You’ve done a great job on your husband,” I said. “Are you really going to feed him my come out of your ass?”

“Sure,” she said. “He seems okay with that. He won’t think it’s come though.”

“You are a good slut,” I said, squeezing her tit. “You need to be rewarded.”

“I love rewards,” she smiled.

Alex took a few minutes to feed Barbara my come out of her ass. Barbara sucked my cock whenever she was not sucking Alex’s sticky fingers.

When Alex was done with feeding Barbara, I motioned Barbara to suck Dad’s cock. While she did, I stood before Alex and fed her my hardening cock. She proceeded to deep throat my cock. I lubed my cock and knelt behind Barbara. I switched my cock between Barbara’s pussy and ass and Alex’s mouth while Alex spread Barbara’s ass for me. Barbara did a good job reviving Dad’s cock. She came on my cock twice before Dad was ready.

Barbara led Dad to the sofa and had him sit down. She pulled a condom over his cock and mounted him in the cowgirl position. I sat next to Dad and had Alex ride my cock in the cowgirl position.

“This is so hot, isn’t it?” gasped Barbara, smiling at Alex, as she bounced on Dad’s cock.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“You like your brother’s big cock?” gasped Barbara.

“Yes,” gasped Alex. “It’s big and hard.”

“Tell me about it,” gasped Barbara. “I don’t blame you.”

“Come for me, Alex,” I said. “Show her how much you love my big cock. If you do well, I’ll fuck your little ass.”

“You know how to motivate a girl,” smiled Barbara.

“You want my big cock up your hot tight ass, Alex?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Alex, stiffening.

“You are better than I thought,” smiled Barbara.

“I know,” I smiled.

Alex convulsed, writhing and gushing on my cock. I let her shove her pussy into my cock until she went limp.

“What do you want?” I asked Alex as I slid my middle fingers up her ass and stretched her asshole wide.

“I want you to fuck my ass,” she gasped.

“Let’s show Mom’s slut friend that you really do,” I said. “Beg for it.”

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

“Guide it in,” I said as I slid my fingers out of her ass and spread it. “Show her that you belong to my big cock even more than she does.”

Alex reached under herself and moved my dripping cock from her pussy to her asshole. She moaned as my cock opened her asshole and slid in.

“Ride my big cock, Alex,” I said. “Show her that I fuck her ass because I am a nice guy, not because I need it.”

“Are you saying that your sister’s little ass can handle your big cock all alone?” gasped Barbara.

“No, but she’s going to make you think so because she’s a greedier bitch than you,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Alex?”

“Yes,” gasped Alex, bouncing her ass on my cock.

“You are so much dirtier than anybody would think,” gasped Barbara.

“Like you are an angel,” I teased Barbara.

“I don’t look as sweet as your sister though,” she gasped.

“On top of that, she’s almost as hungry for my big cock as you are,” I said.

“She’s a good slut,” she said.

“So are you, Barbara,” I said. “I want you to eat my come out of her ass later.”

“I’d love that,” she gasped.

Barbara soon came, and Alex followed shortly thereafter.

“Take your turn, Barbara,” I said, helping Alex off my cock.

Barbara mounted me, impaling her ass on my cock in the Asian cowgirl position as I spread it for her. Alex knelt before Dad. She removed his condom and proceeded to suck his dripping cock.

“Get your horny ass fucked, my dirty married whore,” I said, slapping Barbara’s ass.

Alex sucked Dad’s cock while Barbara got her ass fucked to orgasm.

“I loved getting fucked in both holes,” said Barbara. “Let’s do it again.”

Dad put on a condom and lay back. She impaled her pussy on his cock, and he spread her ass for me.

“Alex, get on your hands and knees over Dad’s face so she can eat your ass,” I instructed, fucking Barbara’s ass.

Alex got into position, and Barbara proceeded to eat her asshole.

“Dad, spread Alex’s ass for Barbara,” I said, thrusting briskly in Barbara’s ass.

Dad fucked Barbara’s pussy harder as he spread Alex’s ass for her.

Barbara soon came, and Dad and I fucked her convulsing orifices hard until she stopped moving. She picked up the pace eating Alex’s asshole until Alex came.

“Sixty-nine with Dad,” I instructed, slapping Barbara’s ass.

Alex moved away, and Barbara mounted Dad in the sixty-nine position. Barbara removed Dad’s condom and sucked his cock. While Barbara did that and he licked her pussy, Alex deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

Dad was holding Barbara’s ass. I lubed my cock and knelt behind it.

“Spread her ass for me, Dad,” I said as I aimed my cock at Barbara’s ass.

He spread it, and I pushed my cock inside it. I held Barbara's hips and fucked her ass at a nice pace while he continued to eat her leaky pussy.

"Do you like this, bitch?" I said.

"Oh, yes," said Barbara. "Fuck my ass, lover."

Barbara humped Dad's face and my cock until she gushed into his eager mouth.

"Do you want to take a turn?" I said to Alex as I thrust gently in Barbara's ass.

"Sure," said Alex.

Barbara dismounted Dad, and Alex took her place. I lubed my cock and pushed it into Alex's ass.

"Fuck your sister's tight ass, lover," urged Barbara as she watched me fuck Alex's ass. "Pump her little asshole."

Barbara watched for a minute and then joined Alex sucking Dad's cock.

Before long, Alex came in Dad's mouth. I pulled out of her ass and pushed my cock into Barbara's ass. Barbara and Alex continued to suck Dad's cock while Dad ate Alex's pussy and I fucked Barbara's offered ass. Barbara came first, and then Alex gushed into Dad's mouth.

When Alex finished coming, I pulled her onto her knees on the sofa. I arranged Barbara next to her. I pushed my cock into Alex's ass and proceeded to fuck it.

"Dad, eat Barbara's sticky pussy," I said.

Dad knelt behind Barbara and ate her pussy to orgasm. Meanwhile, I fucked Alex's ass to orgasm.

"Let's switch," I said.

He ate Alex's pussy while I fucked Barbara's ass. He and I made them both come.

"Fuck the bitch," I said as I moved to Alex.

He pulled on a condom and fucked Barbara's pussy from behind while I fucked Alex's ass. Alex came first.

While Alex recovered, I fucked her pussy at an easy pace. I picked up the pace and fucked her hard until she came.

"If you want, fuck her until you both come," I said to Dad as I moved my dripping cock to Alex's ass.

Dad fucked Barbara until they both came. Alex came first though.

"I am coming," he announced, thrusting hard into her pussy.

"Me too," gasped Barbara.

She drained his balls, and he pulled out.

While he discarded his condom, I pulled her to the other end of the sofa and impaled her ass with my cock. He came back while I fucked her ass.

"Dad, sit in the middle and spread their asses for me," I said.

Dad sat in the middle of the sofa and spread her Barbara's for me. I drilled it hard to orgasm.

"Spread her ass," I said as I lubed my cock behind Alex's offered ass.

Dad spread Alex's ass, and I fucked it briskly to orgasm. While Alex came, I filled her ass with come.

"I am flooding your hot ass with come," I announced, slamming into her convulsing ass.

She convulsed wildly, draining my balls in her ass.

"Eat my come out of her ass," I said to Barbara as I pulled out of Alex's come-filled ass.

Barbara knelt behind Alex and ate her slimy ass. Alex meanwhile sucked my cock to full hardness.

Dad resumed spreading their asses for me while I switched my cock between them.

In the end, I came in Barbara's ass.

"Dad, eat her well-used ass," I said as I pulled out of Barbara's ass.

Dad was startled by my request. He wanted to protest but changed his mind.

Barbara sucked my cock clean while Dad ate my come out of her ass.

"Dad, Barbara will spend the night in my bed," I announced. "Let us know if you need anything."

"I am fine," he said. "Good night."

We all exchanged goodnights, and I took Barbara to my room. We slept naked.

My cock said good morning to all Barbara's holes before she made breakfast.

"Let's fuck in the master bedroom," I said after Dad left.

The three of us went to the master bedroom and got on the bed naked.

Barbara and Alex sucked my cock royally together. I lubed their assholes while they did.

"Fuck me, lover," said Barbara finally.

Barbara turned around, and I fucked her pussy from behind. She came soon, and I moved my cock to her ass.

The morning come loads went into Alex's pussy and ass.

"Suck it out, and share it with her," I said to Barbara when I pulled out of Alex's slimy pussy.

Barbara eagerly obliged me.

When I filled Alex's ass with come, Barbara shared it with Alex on her own.

We then took a lunch break.

Alex and Barbara sucked my cock leisurely for a very long time while I sat back on the sofa.

"I love this, but my other fuck holes are screaming for your big cock," said Barbara finally.

Barbara got on her knees on the sofa, and I fucked her pussy. I then moved to her ass.

My first come load was pumped deep in Barbara's pussy.

"We need this come load to get home intact," I said as I dried her pussy well.

When I was done with drying her pussy, I taped it shut with bandages.

"My husband should thank you for this," she said.

"He's welcome," I said.

Alex and Barbara revived my cock and sucked it leisurely for a while.

In the end, I filled Barbara's ass with come. She got dressed to go home.

Alex and I kissed Barbara goodbye, and she left.

When Barbara's husband came home, he found his wife lying in bed naked and spread.

"My lover fucked me well and filled me with come for you," she said. "Eat me clean before you fuck me."

He hurriedly got out of his clothes and dove between her legs. She had her legs bent at the knees to delay the flow.

He gently licked her pussy, making her squirm and moan.

"Stick your tongue inside my juicy pussy, and find out how wet I am," she moaned.

He slid his tongue into her pussy and found it slimy.

"You are juicier than ever," he said.

"Are you going to eat my gooey pussy clean and leave no trace of my lover's come?" she teased.

"Yes," he said.

"Do it, baby," she said.

He ate her pussy more and more eagerly, sucking out the diluted and liquefied come. She moaned and humped his face with increasing urgency.

He only came up for air after making her come three times.

"Lie back," she said.

He lay back, and she mounted him in the sixty-nine position. She sucked his cock for a few minutes while he licked her pussy. She then sat up and moved her asshole to his mouth.

"He filled my ass with his sticky come too," she moaned. "Spread my ass, and eat it out."

He licked her relaxed asshole, making her squirm. He soon probed her asshole with his tongue. He tasted the come. She nibbled his tongue with her asshole controlling the flow of come as he probed and sucked her asshole. He sucked all the come out and kept eating her ass until she came.

"My pussy and ass had been slimy with come for a long time," she said as she pulled a condom on his hard cock. "They had enough. Besides, you shouldn't shoot your come where my lover shot his."

She rode his cock, making herself come twice and making him come once.

While Bob ate my come out of his wife's well-used holes, Heather visited us to make sure we were doing well.

"This reminds me of our trip to Hawaii," moaned Heather as I fucked her ass gently on the following morning.

"That was incredible," I said.

"It was much better than my honeymoon," she said.

"I bet it's going to be better than mine too," I said.

"You can never know," she said.

On every day Mom was away, one of her friends visited us and had an orgy with us. On the next day, she went home and fed her husband my come out of both holes. She also taught him to fuck her with a condom.

Carol went home early on Saturday afternoon, her holes full of come.

Marge dropped Mom off about an hour later.

Mom and Marge said their goodbyes while I pulled the luggage out of the trunk.

Marge drove off, and Mom and I hugged and kissed on the cheek. She entered the house before me.

“You must be horny,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I’ll take a shower and then let you fuck me royally.”

“I’ve missed this,” I said, running my fingers along her ass crack.

“It has missed you too, and it’s so hungry for your big cock,” she said.

“I am going to feed it to satiation,” I said.

“It’s looking forward to that,” she said.

She hugged and kissed Dad and Alex. She went upstairs, and I followed her with her luggage.

“Dad, are you ready to welcome Mom home, or have her slut friends fucked you out?” I asked.

“I am ready,” he said.

“The whole family will welcome Mom back,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Alex?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

Mom came down fresh and appetizing. She was wearing a robe and nothing else.

“I am ready to get fucked,” she smiled.

“You must have missed my big cock,” I said, getting up. “Drop to your knees, and suck it.”

“Oh, yes,” she said, going down to her knees.

Before long my pants and underwear were lying aside as she showered my hard cock and balls with kisses.

“I missed this so much,” she said.

“Suck it, Mom,” I said. “Show it how much you missed it, and let it show you how much it missed you.”

She sucked my cock eagerly.

“Dad, lick her pussy,” I said.

Dad soon lay back and ate her pussy from below. Alex set his cock free and proceeded to suck it.

“It’s so good to be back home,” said Mom.

“It sure is,” I said. “Your friends visited daily, but they were nothing like you.”

“Nobody can take care of you like your mom does,” she said.

“Nobody,” I said.

Dad ate Mom’s juicy pussy to orgasm while she deep throat my cock hungrily and Alex sucked his cock.

“I am ready for it in my pussy and ass,” gasped Mom, taking her mouth off my cock.

“Take my place, Dad,” I said. “Alex, take Dad’s place.”

We changed places, and Mom sucked Dad’s cock while Alex licked her pussy. I knelt astride Alex and pushed my cock into Mom’s leaky pussy, making her moan on Dad’s cock.

“Fuck me, baby,” said Mom.

Alex licked Mom’s clit while I fucked Mom’s pussy to orgasm. Alex licked Mom’s drenched pussy clean and spread Mom’s ass while I lubed it thoroughly. I soon pushed my cock into Mom’s offered ass.

“My horny ass missed your big cock, baby,” moaned Mom, pushing her ass back.

Alex spread Mom’s ass and ate her leaky pussy to orgasm while I fucked Mom’s ass briskly. I thrust gently in Mom’s ass while she recovered. Alex licked her soaked pussy clean.

“Honey, I want you to start wearing condoms when you fuck me,” said Mom, pulling a condom on Dad’s cock.

“Why is that?” said Dad.

Mom had not explained why he had to wear condoms to him yet, and he had not pushed it before.

“I heard a rumor that it isn’t good for a woman to have multiple guys pump their come inside her body,” she said.

“What about me, Mom?” I asked.

“You are okay, baby,” she said. “I want you to keep pumping your hot sticky come in every hole I have. You fuck me more than your dad does after all.”

“You are unbelievable,” he said. “I am your husband. If anyone has to wear a condom, it should be him.”

“If you don’t want to wear a condom that’s fine, but you can’t come in or on me,” she said. “Suit yourself.”

“You are being unreasonable,” he said.

“My friends are also asking their husbands to wear condoms,” she said. “They want Nick to be the only one who can come inside them and on their bodies.”

“Your friends are doing that?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “I am not the only cock-craving married slut in the world.”

“Do they know about you and Nick?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Nick has fucked us all together. That was why they wanted him to be their lover.”

“He fucked you with them together?” he said.

“Yes, and they’ve all had their husbands eat Nick’s come out of their asses,” she said. “When will you do that?”

“You want me to eat his come out of your ass?” he said.

“What’s the big deal?” she said. “You’ve already eaten his come out of their asses. Eat it out of mine.”

“That’s humiliating,” he complained.

“Being a strong family isn’t humiliating,” she said. “When the three of us eat Nick’s come, we are a strong family.”

“We don’t have to do it that way,” he said.

“We do, honey,” she said. “What do men know about family? Let the women decide what to do and what not to.”

He groaned.

“Nick, I know that you want your hot come to remain up my ass or have me eat it,” she said. “I want that too, but we have to share. We are a family. We individually don’t get to do whatever we want to do all the time.”

“I know that Dad’s part of the family and he needs to eat my come out of your and Alex’s well-used asses,” I said.

“Yes, Alex’s ass too,” she said. “Thank you.”

He did not bother to protest.

“You want that, Alex?” she asked. “You want your dad to eat your brother’s come out of your well-fucked ass?”

“Yes,” said Alex. “He’s already seen your friends eat Nick’s come out of my ass. He saw us all love it.”

“Are you looking forward to eating Nick’s come out of her ass?” said Mom.

“Yes,” he said.

“You only have a problem with eating it out of my ass?” she said.

“No,” he said. “I was just concerned about the humiliation.”

“There is no humiliation when you eat the lover’s come out of your wife, daughter or girlfriend’s holes,” she said.

“Nick’s your lover?” he said.

“I think so,” she said. “Aren’t you, baby?”

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “I am whatever you want me to be for you.”

“You are a good boy, Nick,” she said. “Most guys wouldn’t be so eager to take care of their families.”

“Give them hot families like mine, and see what happens,” I said.

“We are all set then,” said Mom.

“Dad, lie on the floor so we can double penetrate Mom like we did to her slut friends,” I said. “The two of you can eat Alex’s fuck holes too.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Alex.

Dad and I fucked Mom while they ate Alex’s pussy and ass. Mom and Alex both came.

We changed positions many times during the following several hours. Dad came twice, and I came four times. He ate my come out of Mom’s ass and then out of Alex’s. He then ate it out of their pussies.

“Dad, I missed Mom much,” I said when Dad finished eating Alex’s pussy. “Can I have her sleep with me tonight?”

“I missed you too, darling,” said Mom, taking my cock out of her mouth.

“Sure,” said Dad.

“Are you also going to show me how much your big cock missed every hole I have?” she said.

“You know I am,” I said.

“Thank you, honey, for letting me sleep with my insatiable son,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said. “You are also an insatiable woman.”

“I think he wants me that way,” she said.

“I do, Mom,” I said.

She gave him a deep goodnight kiss.

“Good night,” I said, leading her away.

“Good night,” he and Alex said.

“I love kissing your dad after I sucked your fat cock,” said Mom.

“You are a bad wife,” I said.

“I am a good mom,” she said. “If I didn’t think your big cock was incredible, I wouldn’t suck it in the first place.”

“Of course, you love my big cock and you love my sticky come, but Dad doesn’t,” I said.

“He kissed your leaky plum-shaped cock head,” she said.

“I don’t know how you talked him into doing that,” I said.

“Baby, your big cock’s beautiful and mouthwatering,” she said. “A man doesn’t have to be gay to want to kiss it. If your dad hadn’t been insecure in his masculinity, he’d have sucked it too.”

“Thank heavens for that,” I said. “I am also insecure in my masculinity I guess.”

“No way, baby,” she said. “If you were insecure, no man would be secure.”

“You really wanted him to suck my cock?” I said.

“Not really,” she said. “I wouldn’t mind if he did it occasionally.”

“I would,” I said.

“I am glad you are not like your dad in other things,” she said.

“Me too because I can now have you,” I said.

“You missed the point though,” she said.

“What point?” I said.

“It was important for us to get him to kiss your big cock,” she said. “After he did, he couldn’t complain about our sucking it especially after I invited him to suck it himself and invited you to suck his.”

“Oh, so, that was a maneuver to make him believe that sucking cock was okay,” I said.

“Thankfully, it worked out,” she said. “Not only did he watch you fuck every hole your mom and sister had, but he also helped you. Moreover, your mom, his slut wife, is now in your bed getting fucked silly while he sleeps alone.”

“You are a treacherous wife,” I teased.

“I bet you like me this way,” she said.

“I love you this way,” I said.

“You wouldn’t have gotten me otherwise,” she said.

“That’s true,” I said.

“Now, why am I in your bed?” she teased.

“Because you are a cock-craving slut,” I said.

“Does that mean that I get to crave your big cock and you get to feed it to me in every way I want it?” she said.

“That’s exactly what it means,” I said.

“Only?” she said.

“What do you mean?” I said.

“You are only going to feed me your big cock because I want it?” she said.

“I want you too,” I said.

“That’s the point, baby,” she said.

She slept in my arms very well fucked and content.

WIVES PERFORM

Heather had been having her husband eat her pussy daily since she returned from our getaway. After that, she sucked his cock and let him fuck her with a condom.

She had me visit her on Sunday evening. I arrived at her house while she sucked her husband’s cock.

“Who’s that at this time?” said Joe when he heard the doorbell ring.

“Oh, it must be Nick,” she said.

“Why is he coming now?” he asked.

“I invited him to stop by,” she said. “Zip up. I am going to get the door.”

“Hi, sexy,” I greeted when Heather opened the door for me. “I hope I am not interrupting anything.”

“You are, but I wanted you to,” she smiled.

“What were you doing,” I said, squeezing her ass, as I entered the house.

“I was sucking his cock,” she said lowly.

“You are a cock tease,” I said.

“You think you can fuck me when I resume sucking his cock?” she said.

“Do you want me to try?” I said.

“You are not here to watch me suck cock,” she said.

“I guess I am here to fuck this,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Yes,” she said.

She led me inside.

“Hi, Mr. Rosedale,” I greeted, offering my hand.

“Hi, Nick,” he said, shaking my hand.

Heather motioned me to sit down, and I sat down on the sofa.

“Would you like anything to drink?” she asked.

“Ice water would be great,” I said.

She disappeared for a minute and returned with a glass of ice water.

“Thank you,” I said as I took the water.

“You are welcome,” she said as I sipped water.

“How are the kids doing?” I said as I put the water down.

“They are great,” she said.

“Alex and I are great too,” I smiled.

“Is your mom back from Las Vegas?” she asked as she sat down on the other end of the sofa.

“Yes, she’s back,” I said. “She arrived yesterday, but we had fun while she was away.”

“What did you do?” she asked.

“Every day, one of her friends stopped by and had sex with Dad,” I said. “I got some action too.”

That got Joe’s attention. He looked at me intently.

“They did?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I am sure Dad wished Mom stayed there for a year.”

“I bet,” she laughed.

“It was crazy,” I said.

“You also had sex with them?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “Married women are incredibly hot. At least, I think so.”

“You like older women or just married women?” she asked.

“I like older married women,” I said.

“Do you think I am sexy?” she said.

“I think you are very hot,” I said.

“Since we are all adults, I can tell you that I was going down on Joe when you rang the bell,” she said. “If you don’t mind, I want to resume that blowjob. I’ll talk less while I do that.”

“Sure,” I said. “It’s your home.”

“Heather, I don’t think we have to do that,” said Joe as she got up and then knelt in front of him.

“I think Nick wouldn’t feel comfortable if he thought he interrupted our fun,” she said.

“That’s right, Mr. Rosedale,” I said. “I saw married women go down on Dad several times. I fucked them too.”

He did not cooperate as she freed his cock. She proceeded to suck it, and he soon responded.

“You don’t mind if I take my cock out?” I said, unzipping my fly. “My pants are getting too tight.”

“Sure,” she said. “Make yourself at home.”

My cock was rock hard. It was not easy to set it free. I soon had my cock and balls out. I stroked my cock slowly while watching her suck her husband’s cock. She did not try to make him come. She teased him, keeping him hard.

“I bet you need some attention too,” I said as I got up and walked to her.

She continued to suck his cock while I knelt behind her. He looked at me intently.

“Would you mind if I hiked your dress?” I said, hiking her dress.

“Go ahead,” she said when I had her dress around her waist, exposing her bare ass.

“You are a naughty girl,” I said. “You are not wearing panties.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your pussy’s dripping,” I said, eyeing her soaked pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It must be so hungry for cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped when I touched my cock head to her leaky pussy. I teased her pussy with it, She squirmed and gasped.

“Do you like this?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot slut,” I said, pressing my cock head into her pussy.

She moaned and pushed back. My cock entered her tight pussy, making her groan.

“Your pussy’s so tight,” I said as I held her hips and firmly pushed my cock into her pussy.

She moaned over his cock.

“She has a sizzling pussy,” I said to him.

“Yes,” he said after some hesitation.

“Why the hesitation?” I said. “You must know how hot her little pussy is.”

“Yes,” he said.

“He has a big cock,” she moaned, looking at him. “He’s stuffing my little pussy tightly.”

“Do you like this, Mrs. Rosedale?” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” she said. “Call me Heather when you fuck me.”

“Do you like having me fuck your little pussy with my big cock, Heather?” I said.

“I love it,” she said.

“Mom’s friends loved it when I fucked them like this while they sucked Dad’s cock too,” I said.

“They had to,” she said. “You have a great cock.”

“You have a great ass, Heather,” I said, spreading her ass. “I love your cute asshole.”

“Are you an ass man?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“Is that why you didn’t touch my tits?” she said.

“I didn’t touch them because they are hidden,” I said.

“Let me take them out then,” she said.

“Let me help you,” I said, unzipping her dress.

She took off her dress, and I helped her with it. She was left naked. I cupped her tits and squeezed them gently, pinching her stiff nipples between my fingers.

“I like your fine tits, but I am still an ass man,” I said.

“Play with my ass, baby,” she said. “I’d like that too.”

While I fucked her leaky pussy at an easy pace, I drooled on her asshole and gently wormed my thumb in.

“He’s reaming out my little asshole,” she moaned, looking at him.

“It’s so tight,” I said. “It’s even tighter than your tight pussy.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like how I stretch it for you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I can feel it relax and stretch,” I said.

“I like that,” she moaned.

“I’ll soon make your little asshole smile,” I said.

“You are a dirty boy,” she moaned.

“You are a dirty bitch, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a cock-craving whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You love my big cock, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole was ready for more. I drooled on it and squeezed my other thumb in. She moaned as my thumb slid in, stretching her asshole wider. I gently but firmly pulled my thumbs apart. There was soon a gap between them. I drooled inside her asshole through the gap.

“Can you feel your asshole smile?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “You are stretching it wide.”

“It’s a wide smile,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I think your asshole’s happy,” I said, picking up the pace. “That’s why it’s smiling wide.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Is your pussy happy too?” I said. “Is it going to come for me?”

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back urgently.

She soon stiffened.

“My pussy’s coming for you,” she gasped.

“It’s a cock-craving pussy,” I said. “Let it have fun.”

She writhed, gasping for air, as her pussy gushed all over my cock. I fucked her pussy hard until she went limp.

While she recovered, I retrieved the lube from my pocket and pried her asshole open with my thumb and index finger, making a gap. I squeezed lube inside her open ass. I returned the lube to my pocket and opened her asshole with both thumbs. I withdrew my dripping cock out of her pussy and pushed it into her anal gap. I withdrew my thumbs from her ass and my cock head popped in, making her gasp.

“The ass man has pounced on his prey,” she moaned.

“Do you want me to fuck your hot ass, bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are already in.”

“If you want me to fuck your horny ass, beg for it,” I said. “All your slut friends did.”

“Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

“Do you want me to fuck her sizzling ass with my big cock, Mr. Rosedale, or should I yank it out?” I said.

“Please no,” she begged.

“Sir?” I said.

“Fuck her ass,” he said, making my cock and her asshole twitch.

“Balls deep?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your husband seems to like having a cock-craving wife,” I said as I spread her ass and thrust gently in it.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Would I be a good boy if I fucked her horny ass royally for her?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, lover,” she said.

“Your tight asshole feels so good around my fat cock,” I said. “Nothing’s going to stop me from fucking it royally.”

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she moaned.

“Push it back, Heather,” I said. “Get it impaled on my big cock. Your husband wants it balls deep up your ass.”

“I want your big cock balls deep up my horny ass too,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Your hot cock-craving ass was made for cock, wasn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to use it for what it was made for, you dirty whore,” I said.

“Yes, lover,” she moaned.

“Your hot wife has a fantastic ass, Mr. Rosedale,” I said. “It’s perfect for this.”

“Enjoy!” he said.

“I am going to enjoy it fully with my big cock,” I said.

My hard cock sank gradually up her spread ass. When it was almost all the way in, I made a hard thrust that sent my cock balls deep up her ass, pressing my balls into her dripping pussy. She stiffened.

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

“Let your cock-hungry ass come on my big cock, my bitch,” I urged.

She convulsed in orgasm. Her asshole twitched madly around my cock as she gasped for air. I held her hips tightly and fucked her writhing ass hard. She had a hard orgasm that left her limp and out of breath. He watched intently.

“That was so good,” she gasped.

“You have an incredible ass, Heather, but I’ve hardly started with it,” I said.

“You are a horny fucker,” she gasped.

“Your little asshole’s no match for my big cock,” I said. “I think it will keep coming hard for me.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure you can handle that, or do you want me to stop fucking your sizzling ass?” I teased.

“No way!” she gasped. “I don’t want you to stop.”

“I am not going to stop until I’ve fucked it open and filled it with come,” I said. “Isn’t that what you want, bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you see that, Mr. Rosedale?” I said.

“Yes,” he said in disbelief.

“You have to agree that she has an amazing ass,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want me to fuck it royally with my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s unanimous, Heather,” I said. “We all want your luscious ass fucked royally with my big cock.”

“Yes,” she said. “Your big cock’s the only cock that has ever entered my horny ass.”

“Do you know why?” I said.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because not everyone can handle your sizzling ass,” I said. “Your fabulous ass was only meant for the best cock, and this is the best cock for it.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good girl and reserve your cock-hungry ass for my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you do that, I’ll give you all the cock you can handle all the time,” I said.

“Yes, I want that,” she moaned.

“Now, we have work to do,” I said, adding lube. “We need to feed your hungry ass all the cock it can handle.”

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting back.

She met my strokes, and I soon fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Mr. Rosedale, you can’t imagine how hot your sexy wife’s gorgeous ass is,” I said.

“You like it so much?” he said.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “Married asses are the best. This hot ass wasn’t my first, but it’s definitely one of the very best.”

“You do this all the time?” he said.

“I don’t do it as often as I want,” I said. “My big cock can’t get enough of sizzling married ass.”

“You are really into married women,” he said.

“Teenage sluts can’t appreciate cock like married women do,” I said.

“You think so?” he said.

“I know so by experience,” I said. “I have a girlfriend. I haven’t fucked her in the ass yet, but I’ve fucked every hot married ass I laid my hands on. The married whores loved it and begged for it just like your hot wife did now.”

“I see,” he said.

“You can see it, but you can’t feel it,” I said. “It’s incredible.”

“I bet,” he said.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she said as she looked back at me, smiling.

“You got it, you sexy bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

She let go of his cock because she was too busy gasping as I fucked her ass hard. She stiffened within two minutes.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Your hot wife’s ass is so happy with my big cock,” I said to him as I pounded his wife’s convulsing ass.

“Of course, it is,” she gasped.

She shook wildly, and I drilled her twitching asshole until she went limp.

“I love feeling your horny ass come on my big cock,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“You can’t love it half as much as I do,” she gasped.

“Maybe I can,” I said.

“Your wife’s a hot ass whore,” I said to him.

“I never expected that,” he said.

“You’ve been married to a married woman for so long and you don’t know how hot married women are?” I asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“It’s your big cock that turned me into a whore,” she gasped.

“You think so?” I said.

“I know so,” she gasped. “You are the only one who’s fucked my friends in the ass too.”

“What was I supposed to do?” I said. “They all had cock-craving asses.”

“You did exactly what you were supposed to do,” she said.

“Am I doing that now too?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you getting fucked up your luscious ass like you are supposed to?” I teased.

“I am sure I am,” she said.

“The slut thinks she was supposed to get fucked in the ass like a cheap whore,” I said to him.

“I heard her,” he said.

“What do you think?” I said.

“She may be right,” he said.

She sucked his cock while I fucked her ass at an easy pace. She did less and less as the pace accelerated.

“This ass is so hungry for cock,” I said.

“Of course, it is,” she moaned. “Feed it, lover.”

“I’ll feed it to satiation and then some because my big cock’s hungrier for it,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically and came within several minutes. I slowed down while she recovered.

“Do you want to change positions?” I said.

“Oh, yes, I want to sit on your big cock,” she said.

“Okay, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

“Come with us, honey,” she said to him as we got up.

She led me to the sofa, and I pushed my pants and underwear to my ankles and sat down. I refreshed the lube on my cock. She sat down in my lap, impaling her ass on my cock and spread her legs. I held her tits and thrust gently in her ass. She moaned and humped my cock.

“Lick my pussy while he stuffs my horny ass with his big cock,” she said to him.

He knelt before her dripping pussy. He looked at her pussy and hesitated.

“What do you think, Mr. Rosedale?” I said, grinding into her ass. “Am I filling her horny tight ass to the brim?”

“Yes, you are all the way in,” he said.

“Are you pleased with me?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Lick my horny pussy, honey,” she urged. “It’s soaked.”

He reluctantly approached her pussy and licked it tentatively. She gasped, and her asshole twitched around the base of my cock. He licked it more and more daringly. She moaned and gasped, humping my cock.

“Do you like how my horny asshole milks your big cock while he licks my dripping pussy?” she moaned.

“I love it, you hot slut,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples.

“It feels so good,” she moaned.

“Do you want me to make you come in his mouth, or do you want him to make you come on my big cock?” I said.

“I want you both to make me come,” she moaned.

“You are a greedy bitch, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am not going to let you just sit there,” I said. “Bounce your slutty ass on my big cock.”

She pulled her feet onto the sofa outside of my thighs and started to work her ass up and down my cock. I spread her ass and paced her, fucking it with long strokes. He actively chased her pussy with his tongue to stay on target.

“Pleasure my horny fuck holes,” she urged.

“I am fucking your horniest hole, and your husband’s eating your juiciest hole,” I said. “Do you like that, bitch?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I’ll like it more when you make me come.”

“What your husband’s doing is making your asshole happier,” I said.

“What you are doing is making my pussy happier too,” she gasped.

“Your husband and I are working like a good team?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I should always have you fuck me together.”

“I’d love that,” I said. “I can use your husband’s help because I specialize in the ass.”

“He can use your help because he isn’t a horny ass fucker like you,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Mr. Rosedale?” I said. “Should we fuck this cock-craving slut together regularly?”

“Sure,” he said.

“You are a lucky bitch, Heather,” I said. “Most husbands can’t handle dirty whores like you.”

“I am also lucky because most guys your age run after teenage sluts and can’t handle big sluts like me,” she gasped.

“Not when older sluts crave cock like you do,” I said. “You were made solely for cock.”

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped.

She moved her ass faster, shoving it harder into my pelvis, and he chased her bouncing pussy up and down.

“Make me come already,” she gasped.

“If you want to come, nothing’s stopping you,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come your ass off, you dirty whore,” I urged, thrusting in her writhing ass.

“That’s exactly what I am doing,” she gasped. “The flood’s coming your way, honey. Drink it all.”

Her asshole twitched madly until she went limp. She sat motionlessly in my lap, gasping for air.

“How did that work for you, bitch?” I said as I thrust gently in her ass and her husband licked her drenched pussy.

“I loved it,” she gasped.

“Do you think you’d like your husband’s cock in your pussy while I fuck your slutty ass?” I said.

“That would be a whore’s dream come true,” she gasped.

“Mr. Rosedale, do you want to make this whore’s dream come true?” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

She dismounted my cock and knelt before it. She deep throtead it while she stroked her husband’s cock.

“Lie down on the floor,” she said to her husband.

While he got into position, she picked a pack of condoms off the end table and pulled out a condom. She pulled the condom onto his cock before she straddled him in the cowgirl position. Meanwhile, I lubed my cock.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she said, rocking gently on her husband’s cock.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, kneeling behind her.

“Spread my ass for him, honey,” she said.

My slick cock effortlessly skewered her asshole as he spread it for me. She moaned.

“I am so full of cock,” she said when I was balls deep up her ass. “This is how I should always be.”

“Can you believe how greedy she is?” I said as I cupped her tits and pinched her nipples.

“She’s insatiable,” he said.

“That won’t be the case when I am through with her,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Are you sure?” he said.

“I am sure,” I said. “Cock-craving married whores are my specialty. Don’t worry. Your wife’s in good hands.”

“My tits are in good hands too,” she moaned, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“Good luck with her,” he said. “I am not sure two guys can satisfy her.”

“We are not any two guys,” I said. “You are her husband, and I am a married ass whore specialist.”

“I am so horny, if you don’t satisfy me, I am going out and picking up studs off the street,” she said.

“You can’t find on the street a stud like the one you’ve just picked up at your own house,” I said.

“I hope you are right,” she said.

“Let’s fuck the bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“It’s about time,” she said, fucking back.

He thrust in her pussy, matching my pace.

“This is how real women should be fucked,” she gasped.

“Are you sure?” I teased. “You don’t need a third cock down your throat?”

“That would be great, but this isn’t bad,” she said.

“Is that right?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Mr. Rosedale, was she a whore before you married her?” I said.

“She was actually virgin when I met her,” he said.

“You think that’s why?” I said. “Did you deprive her of sex and torture her all those years, and she’s now so horny she wants to fuck everything with a cock?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“You are lucky I happened to stop by tonight,” I said. “I don’t know what she’d have done to you otherwise.”

“I think you are right,” he said. “Thanks for the help.”

“Anytime,” I said. “This is the kind of problem I love to help with.”

“By helping him solve this problem, you are making me addicted to your big cock,” she gasped.

“Better addicted to my big cock than addicted to cock in general and picking up a different horny bastard every night,” I said. “At least, I love your slutty ass.”

“I am a lucky bitch, I guess,” she said.

“You better believe it,” I said.

Her husband and I fucked her hard, and she fucked back energetically. She came within a few minutes.

“I am coming hard,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come for your husband and me, bitch,” I said. “Show us what a dirty whore you are.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, convulsing wildly.

“Enjoy, whore,” I said as I held her hips and drilled her twitching ass.

She finally went limp, gasping. I thrust in her ass slowly.

“That was a serious orgasm,” she gasped.

“Is our dirty whore happy?” I said.

“Oh, yes, but she needs more,” she gasped.

“Your husband and I don’t have anything better to do, do we, Mr. Rosedale?” I said, picking up the pace.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

We fucked hard, and she came again. We repeated that one more time.

“I have to suck your cocks,” she gasped, yanking her pussy and ass off her husband’s and my cocks.

She spun around, mounting him in the sixty-nine position and swallowed my cock in her mouth. I fucked her throat while he licked her drenched pussy. She yanked the condom off his cock and switched her mouth between my cock and his, giving mine more time, while riding his tongue with her leaky pussy.

“Fuck my ass while he eats my pussy and I suck his cock, lover,” she said to me.

She gave my cock one last suck, and I took my position behind her.

“Spread my ass for him, honey, and don’t stop eating my horny pussy,” she said as I aimed my cock at her asshole.

He spread her ass, and I drooled on it and pushed my cock in, making her moan.

He licked her pussy and spread her ass for me, I fucked her ass, and she sucked his cock.

“Now, I have all my holes busy,” she moaned.

“I am happy for you, bitch,” I teased.

“Make me come in his mouth,” she said.

“Mr. Rosedale, now you can watch my big hard cock drill her tight horny asshole,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t stop eating my pussy while you do your sightseeing,” she gasped.

“What a bitch!” I teased, grabbing her waist.

He ate her leaky pussy hungrily, and I made it gush in his mouth three times.

“Fill my ass with come, lover,” she gasped when her third orgasm neared.

She had a hard orgasm while she gushed in his mouth and I pumped her twitching ass full of my sticky come.

“I am flooding your slutty ass with come, you dirty bitch,” I said, slamming into her convulsing ass.

When her orgasm finally subsided, I milked my cock in her ass and pulled out.

“Come around, and let me suck it,” she gasped as she ground her drenched pussy into his mouth.

As soon as she swallowed my sticky cock, she lowered her asshole to his mouth. He resisted a little, but she insisted. He soon relented and licked her loose asshole with increasing daringness.

“Spread my ass, honey,” she instructed.

He spread her ass while he licked her asshole. My cock hardened in her sucking mouth.

“Suck it dry while I get his big cock ready to use me again,” she said.

She relaxed her asshole and fed him my come gradually.

“Get my horny asshole ready for his big cock again,” she urged.

She deep throated my cock while she drained her ass in his mouth. She sat up, and I stood up in front of her. He continued to lick and suck her asshole while I fucked her throat.

“My horny ass is squeaky clean again, lover,” she said, rubbing my cock over her face. “It needs more of your big cock and slimy come. Will you please take care of your cock-craving whore?”

“Of course, bitch,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Get on the sofa, and pull your legs over your head.”

She dismounted him and got into position. I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Fuck me, baby,” she said as I held her ankles and pushed them against the backrest.

“Of course, you cock-craving whore,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly.

She surrendered, and I fucked her vigorously. Her husband sat on the sofa and watched. She came quickly. I moved my dripping cock to her asshole and fucked it hard. I switched holes after every orgasm. I made her come a dozen times within half an hour. She was completely out of breath when I fucked her ass gently, smiling at her.

“How did you do that?” he asked me.

“Just like there are insatiable whores, there are insatiable studs,” I said. “Otherwise, whores would go crazy.”

“You are amazing,” he said.

“You didn’t think I’d let your slut wife go out and pick up jerks, did you?” I said.

“I am impressed,” he said.

“Roll over, bitch,” I said, pulling out of her ass. “Let him spread your slutty ass and watch it get fucked properly.”

She rolled over and pushed her ass out while I grabbed the lube.

“Spread my ass, honey,” she said.

He spread her ass, and I squeezed lube generously on her asshole. I used my cock head to work the lube inside it.

“This is how cock-craving asses need to be fucked,” I said as I held her hips and fucked her ass briskly.

She fucked back energetically, gasping, from the start.

“I was playing with your wife before,” I said. “I was actually warming her up. Now, I am going to fuck her ass.”

“You are unbelievable,” he said as I fucked her ass harder.

“It’s important for natural balance that cock-craving orifices be matched with powerful cocks,” I said.

“That makes sense,” he said.

She gasped and came repeatedly. When I slowed down after I gave her a dozen anal orgasms, she panted for a few minutes. She was not able to speak.

“Holy fuck!” she gasped.

“I have to agree,” he said.

After that, she remained silent for nearly a minute.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said.

She turned around and swallowed my cock. She had not caught her breath yet. She deep throted my cock though.

“I am fucked out, Nick,” she said. “I just want you to come in my pussy so Joe can eat your come out. After what you’ve done for us, that’s the least we can do for you.”

“Are you okay with that, Mr. Rosedale?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

She pulled her legs over her head, and I fucked her hard to orgasm. We came together.

“I am flooding your hot pussy, bitch,” I said, pumping my come deep inside her twitching pussy.

“Yes, come deep in my slutty pussy,” she gasped.

She drained my balls in her pussy, and I pulled out.

“Eat my slimy pussy, honey,” she said to him.

She got into position and proceeded to eat her come-filled pussy. Meanwhile, I let her suck my cock. While he ate my come out of her pussy, my cock hardened in her mouth, and I fucked her throat.

“Sorry, Nick,” she said, stroking my hard cock. “You need to find another whore for this fucker.”

“You are still horny?” he said in disbelief.

“Don’t worry about it,” I smiled. “Some cock-craving bitch somewhere will be happy to take care of it.”

“That’s incredible!” he said.

“Mr. Rosedale, I had a wonderful time in your company and playing with your cock-craving wife,” I said. “I appreciate your generosity. You have a magnificent wife.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“I wish I could stay longer, but I need to go.” I said.

“Sure,” he said as I pulled my underwear and pants on.

“Nick, you have to visit often,” she said. “Joe and I enjoyed your company very much.”

“Yes,” he said.

“The two of you promised to fuck me together often,” she said.

“We are going to keep our promise, aren’t we?” I said to him.

“Sure,” he said.

“Maybe you and I can spend a night together every once in a while whether in your bed or mine,” I said.

“Definitely,” she said. “Don’t you think that’s a great idea, Joe?”

“Of course,” he said.

“You are a very generous man,” I said to him. “I’ll make sure to take full advantage of your generosity.”

“That’s the point,” he said.

“Nick, lover, our door and all my doors are open to you all the time,” she said.

“I’ll be at your doors, going in and out at a fast pace all the time, especially your backdoor,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said. “I’ll leave my backdoor open widest.”

“Don’t,” I said. “Leave it closed tightly. I’d love to open it wide for you myself.”

“Okay,” she smiled. “I’ll close it, and you’ll leave it wide open.”

“I’ll keep it well-lubed so it can open and close without squeaking,” I said.

“I’ll keep it squeaky clean though,” she said.

“You know what to do, baby,” I said.

“Give me my goodnight kiss, lover,” she said.

“You got it,” I said, bringing my mouth to hers.

She pulled me to her, and we kissed deeply.

“Good night,” I said, heading to the door.

“Good night, Nick,” they both said.

Mom and Alex took care of my boner.

By the weekend, I had paid my other married sluts similar visits. Each husband ate my come out of his wife’s pussy and ass and made sure to invite me to visit regularly and give me permission to spend nights with his slut wife.

A NEW SLUT MOM

On Saturday, I launched my campaign for my girlfriend’s mom’s ass, which I knew was virgin.

Victoria was making dinner while I waited for Beth. I stood in the kitchen with her, and we chatted.

“Mrs. Conkley, do you know that I think married women are sexier than young girls?” I said.

“You really think so?” she said, looking at me in surprise.

“I know that older men dream about teens because they fantasize about doing to them what they didn’t get to do when they were teens themselves, but that’s silly,” I said.

“What about you?” she said. “Have you done with teens everything you ever wanted to do, and now you fantasize about married women?”

“I might have done with teens even less than older men have done, but I fantasize about doing to their wives what nobody else has ever done,” I said.

“Don’t you think this is a dangerous conversation to have with your girlfriend’s mom?” she said.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “You are not a teen. You are not silly. You won’t tell her that she needs to be careful because her boyfriend fantasizes about hot married women.”

“Maybe not, but I may have a bad impression about you,” she said.

“Why is that?” I said. “Because I said the truth? You think I’d be a better person if I didn’t?”

“Of course not,” she said. “Do you really think married women are sexier than young girls?”

“Sure,” I said. “Look at you. You are pretty. You are sexy. You are hot. I bet that you are more adventurous in bed than Beth. I can’t see anything bad about you.”

“You think I am adventurous in bed?” she laughed. “I am actually a conservative woman.”

“You mean you are a prude?” I said.

“Maybe not,” she said.

“I bet it’s easier for me to have anal sex with you than it is to have it with Beth,” I said.

“You want to have anal sex with her?” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, I am an ass man,” I said. “Anal sex is more important to me than anything except air.”

“You think married women would let you have anal sex with them?” she said.

“Boyfriend-girlfriend’s-mom privilege?” I said.

“This must be bad,” she said.

“Promise,” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

“I’ve deflowered seven married women’s luscious asses, and the eight of us loved every second of it,” I said.

“Seven?” she said in disbelief. “You’ve deflowered seven married women anally?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Isn’t that cheating?” she said.

“You can think of ass fucking as not cheating,” I said. “They’ve never done it, so it wasn’t their husbands’ right.”

“It didn’t hurt them?” she said.

“Not at all,” I said.

“Are you...slim?” she said.

“Wives wouldn’t cheat on their husbands with a pencil cock,” I said.

“How come it didn’t hurt?” she said.

“All a guy needs so he doesn’t hurt his girl’s delicate asshole is not to be a jerk,” I said.

“I guess you are right,” she said.

“Sweet little assholes were made for this,” I said. “All it takes is patience and tenderness. When stretched gently, a virgin tight asshole opens like a rose in full bloom and begs to be taken with a big fat cock. I know.”

“I’ve never thought about it like that,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are a hot woman,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Never underestimate yourself or your sexy ass.”

She blushed but did not say anything in the second it took me to withdraw from the kitchen.

“You haven’t taken me to dinner in a while,” said Beth when we entered the restaurant.

“Should I do that more often?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said. “It’s a good change of pace.”

After dinner, I took her to the movies.

“What happened to you?” she asked.

“Nothing,” I said.

“Dinner and a movie?” she said. “I don’t remember doing that ever.”

“I guess it’s a good change of pace,” I said.

“It’s suspicious,” she said. “Did anything happen to you?”

“I just wanted to do an ordinary date like teenagers,” I said.

“This isn’t ordinary for you,” she said.

“You think we can sit in a dark corner and pet?” I said.

“Wow!” she said. “I don’t see why not.”

We made out in the theater, but I was a perfect gentleman.

“You want to come in and fuck?” she said when I walked her to her door.

“On our first date?” I teased.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “This isn’t our first date.”

“It’s our first date of its kind,” I said.

“Do you want to fuck me or not?” she said.

“I just feel like getting a long sensual blowjob,” I said.

“I feel like getting fucked,” she said.

“You are being dirty,” I said. “It’s called making love.”

“What about the blowjob?” she said.

“It’s making love to my big cock,” I said.

“You are weird today,” she said. “Come back when you are normal.”

“I am going to complain to your mom,” I said.

She entered the house, and I went in with her.

“Get me your mom,” I said as I waited inside the door.

“Are you serious?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Beth went inside.

Victoria came out in a minute.

“Hi, Nick,” said Victoria.

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“Beth said you wanted to talk to me,” she said.

“I want to apologize if I offended you when I squeezed your sexy butt earlier,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said.

“I did it because I thought you had a great ass,” I said. “I couldn’t resist reaching out and feeling it up a little.”

“I understand, but you shouldn’t have done it,” she said.

“Can I do it again now?” I said.

“That’s wrong,” she said.

“I know, but you have a fantastic ass,” I said. “It was meant to be admired, kissed and felt up.”

“Nick, you are being bad,” she said.

“If I am bad, it’s because it took me forever to collect my courage and confess my love for your hot ass,” I said.

“You are incorrigible, aren’t you?” she said.

“I don’t think there is a cure for my love for your sexy ass,” I said.

“Okay,” she finally said. “I can’t believe I am letting you do this. Do it, but be quick.”

“That would be an insult to your luscious ass,” I said as I reached out for her ass.

“You are bad,” she said when I cupped her ass.

“I am only bad when compared with your magnificent ass,” I said, feeling up her ass gently.

“You are a bad boy,” she said.

“Your ass is so firm and hot,” I said, feeling up her ass freely.

“You know how to feel up a girl’s ass,” she moaned quietly.

“I can’t be an ass man otherwise,” I said.

“This is enough,” she said. “We should stop before we get caught.”

“Turn around,” I said, turning her around. “I want to tell you a little secret.”

“What?” she said, turning around.

“Don’t get mad at me,” I whispered as I pulled her by the hips so my hard cock nestled between her ass cheeks, making her gasp. “Tonight, I am going to dream about fucking your virgin sizzling ass with my big fat cock.”

“You are dirty,” she said lowly, not pulling her ass away from my boner.

“Promise me you won’t get mad at me for dreaming about using your superb ass for what it was made for,” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

“You wouldn’t have married your husband had he not had a cock capable of getting hard and fucking you,” I whispered. “He wouldn’t have married you had you not had a hot juicy pussy capable of getting fucked.”

“That’s right,” she said lowly.

“Your hot ass is incapable of remembering old delicious recipes or inventing new ones,” I whispered. “It can only alert the big powerful cocks that it was made for them that it’s there and it’s waiting to be taken.”

She groaned.

“You were not made for cooking,” I said. “You were made for cock. What were you made for, Victoria?”

“I was made for cock,” she whispered.

“That’s what makes you a woman, not cooking, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What are you going to do while I fuck your luscious ass for all it’s worth?” I whispered.

“Nothing,” she said.

“It would make me a pervert to fantasize about enjoying your sexy ass in every dirty way while an unsuspecting slut worshiped my big hard cock, thinking it was rock hard because she was doing such a great job on it,” I whispered.

“Would you do that?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “While you sit with your family, watching TV, I want you to imagine that you are the hot slut on her knees that’s worshipping my big cock while I plan how I am going to fuck your tight little ass with it.”

“That’s so slutty,” she said.

“Exactly,” I said. “I want you to know that any woman or girl in the world can be sluttier and dirtier than you only if you let her. You can be dirtier. It’s all in your mind. Does the dirtiest whore in the world have anything on you?”

“No,” she said.

“You agreed that you were made for cock,” I said. “Do you love cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you crave cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a cock-craving slut, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Cock-craving sluts crave big cocks that can satisfy their cravings and sate them like the one you are grinding your hot ass into,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll worship my big cock devotedly until it shoots a big come load all over your face,” I said. “You’ll use your fingers to feed yourself my warm sticky come, leaving no trace.”

“That’s so dirty,” she said lowly.

“You’ll do it for me though because no one can be dirtier than you, right?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you go to church?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Tomorrow, you’ll go to church as a woman,” I said. “I’ll pick you up and take you to my church. There, hot women worship my big cock and show it that they deserve to be women. Come to my church, and worship your idol.”

“Instead of going to church?” she said absentmindedly.

“Yes,” I said. “It’s going to be a religious experience for you. You’ve never experienced it, and you deserve it.”

“That’s crazy,” she said.

“Like any church, my church requires cleanliness and propriety,” I said. “You need to take an enema to make sure your hot ass is squeaky clean inside out. You have to wear a thong or no panties. My church respects hot sexy asses.”

“I don’t have an enema kit,” she said.

“Victoria, your new idol has chosen you,” I said. “You are its chosen slut. Your enema bag’s right in front of you.”

“That’s an enema kit?” she said lowly when she saw the plastic bag.

“My big cock’s nuns have to be pure and clean,” I said. “You are pure. Your ass is virgin. You need to be clean. Will you do that for your new idol?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your hot ass will soon discover eternal happiness,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When do you want me to pick you up to take you to my church?” I said.

“At nine,” she said.

“At nine sharp, I’ll be parked in front of your door,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said, giving her ass a firm thrust of my boner.

“You are welcome,” she said as I let go of her.

She turned around and faced me. I pecked her on the lips.

“Is your pussy wet?” I said lowly.

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“Don’t forget to fantasize while you sit with your family,” I said. “Your horny pussy would appreciate it.”

“I won’t,” she said, blushing.

“Good night, Victoria,” I said lowly.

“Good night, Nick,” she whispered.

Naturally, Mom and Alex got fucked royally. In the beginning, I had Alex worship my cock while I fantasized about sucking and fucking Victoria’s virgin ass.

At nine sharp, I was waiting for Victoria. My cock was hard and throbbing. I had taken it and my balls out of my fly and covered them with my shirt. She came out and got into the car.

“Good morning, Nick,” she said as she closed the passenger door.

“Good morning, Victoria,” I said. “Did you fantasize about my big cock last night?”

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Are you clean?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you proper?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, your idol can greet you,” I said, pulling my shirt off my hard cock.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she gasped in surprise.

“Your idol’s greeting you,” I said. “Greet it back. Give it a kiss on the head.”

“Right here in front of my house?” she said in disbelief.

“Sure,” I said. “Nobody’s watching, and, if they did, they wouldn’t suspect it. Be a good slut, and kiss your idol.”

She hesitated for several seconds before she kissed my cock head quickly, making my cock twitch.

“It’s big and thick,” she said.

“Is it what you crave?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you excited about coming to my church?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is your pussy as wet as my big cock’s hard?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We are ready to go,” I said, putting the car in gear.

“Are you going to keep it out?” she said as we drove off.

“I want you to be able to hold it,” I said. “Reach out, and hold it. You can stroke it gently. It likes that.”

“I am sure it does,” she said.

She hesitantly reached out for my cock and held it tentatively with her cool hand.

“It’s so hot and hard,” she said as she squeezed it.

“It obviously likes its new married slut,” I said.

“Is that what I am to it: just a new married slut?” she said.

“Is that what you want to be to it, Victoria?” I said. “I want you to be more than that.”

“Me too,” she said.

“Do you know how you can be more than that?” I said.

“How?” she said.

“By being it,” I said. “Nobody can stop you from being whatever you want to be. Unleash yourself.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

“The more you try, the easier it becomes and the more you can be,” I said.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“Do you like your idol?” I said.

“Yes,” she said, looking down at it. “It’s beautiful.”

“Are you looking forward to worshiping it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s looking forward to that too,” I said. “It wants to show you that you deserve its faith in you.”

“Your big cock has faith in me?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “It told me that it was certain that you’d be one of its favorite dirty whores.”

“It did?” she said.

“It did, and it’s going to show you that it was right,” I said.

“I hope I won’t let it down,” she said.

“You can’t,” I said. “You are too hot to.”

“Thank you,” she said.

We soon parked in the garage. I closed the garage door.

“Bend over the hood, and show me your dripping pussy,” I said as we got out of the car.

“Here?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

She bent over the hood of the car and hiked her conservative dress, exposing her white thong. I held the waistband of her thong and pulled it halfway down her thighs. I spread her ass, exposing her shy virgin asshole.

“You have a beautiful asshole, Victoria,” I said.

“Really?” she said as I lowered my mouth to her splayed asshole.

She gasped when I kissed her asshole.

“Of course,” I said.

“You kissed it,” she said.

“It’s pure and clean,” I said. “It’s delicious too. Why shouldn’t I kiss it.”

“Nobody has ever done that before,” she said.

“They were saving it for me,” I said.

She gasped when I brushed my cock head over her dripping pussy.

“Your pussy’s dripping,” I said.

“I am so horny,” she moaned.

“You should be,” I said as I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head. “You are a cock-craving slut after all.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock’s testing your horny pussy to find out how hungry for cock it is,” I said.

“I am so hungry for cock,” she gasped.

“I know, but we are going to find out how much,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped, moaned and squirmed as I tortured her horny pussy. Her juices drenched my cock head, and I smeared them all over her pussy and clit.

“I’ve never been this horny,” she moaned.

“You love being a dirty girl, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

As she leaked constantly, I coated more and more of my cock with her copious pussy juices.

“Nick, please fuck me,” she finally begged.

“Are you sure?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Right here, bent over the hood of a car in a garage?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Only dirty whores do that,” I said.

“I am a dirty whore,” she gasped.

“Are you sure you are a dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Whose dirty whore are you?” I said.

“I am your dirty whore,” she gasped.

“Your little pussy wants all my big cock inside it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You must have a greedy pussy,” I said. “Are you sure it can handle my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck me.”

“You asked for it,” I said, pushing my cock into her tight pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening when my cock head opened her pussy and slid in.

She was coming when I only had my cock head in her pussy. I held her hip and shoved my cock half way in. She gasped sharply and shook in orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I can’t believe it.”

“You are a cock-craving slut, Victoria,” I said as I held her hips tightly and thrust in her convulsing pussy.

“Yes, I am,” she gasped.

Toward the end of her wild orgasm, I shoved my cock balls deep in, and she stiffened and came again. I fucked her gushing pussy hard while she writhed madly. She had a bigger orgasm than before.

Her orgasm finally subsided, but I did not slow down. I fucked her drenched pussy vigorously. She came nearly every two minutes. She came eight times within about fifteen minutes. She was completely out of breath.

“Nick, your big cock deserves to be worshiped,” she gasped. “I’ve never come this hard or this many times.”

“My big cock was just showing you which cock you belonged to,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“I obviously belong to it,” she gasped.

“And to no other cock,” I said.

“Yes, only to your big cock,” she gasped.

“My cock’s soaked right now,” I said, pulling out of her pussy. “Get down, and suck it and lick it clean.”

“Okay,” she said, pulling her thong up.

“Take it off,” I said.

She took her thong off. I took it from her, as she turned around, and shoved it down my pant pocket.

She squatted before me.

“You have the best cock in the world,” she gasped. “No wonder those married sluts love it so much.”

“Are you one of them now?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Would you do anything for it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, suck it, and lick it clean,” I said.

She took my glistening cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently. I held the back of her head and thrust gently in her mouth. She moaned quietly around my cock. Before long, I was fucking her eager mouth halfway in.

“You are going to be a good cocksucker, Victoria,” I said.

She moaned her acknowledgment over my cock.

“Lick the rest clean, baby,” I said. “I’ll soon teach you how to take it all the way down your throat.”

She took my cock out of her mouth and proceeded to lick the rest of my sticky cock.

“Lick my balls too,” I said.

She eagerly cleaned me up.

When she was done, I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss.

“Are you ready to enter my church?” I said.

“You’ve given me the best sex of my life before taking me inside your church,” she smiled.

“You’ll soon change your opinion,” I said. “That was part of the warm-up. I’ll soon show you what sex is.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I’ll teach you cock worship in the living room,” I said, leading her inside. “I’ll then take you to my room, where you’ll worship my big cock with the rest of your hot fuck holes.”

“There is nobody in the house?” she said.

“My parents are at a conventional church where people don’t fuck,” I said.

In the living room, I took my pants and underwear off.

“Get down on your knees, and worship my big cock, my hot slut,” I said as I sat back on the sofa.

She knelt before me and proceeded to lick and suck my cock leisurely. She smiled at me as she did that.

“I am so happy when you are,” I said.

“I love sucking your big juicy cock,” she said.

“You were meant to suck it and fuck it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lick my balls too,” I said. “They have the come I am going to flood your insides with.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Didn’t I tell you that you were hotter than Beth?” I said.

“I didn’t believe you,” she said. “I was silly.”

“You just didn’t know how hot you were,” I said. “I don’t think you know that yet though.”

“I’ll have fun finding out,” she said.

“Do it, my sexy bitch,” I said. “Show my big cock that you only belong to it.”

She moaned around my cock as she stuffed it halfway in her mouth.

“Isn’t my church more fun?” I said.

She moaned her acknowledgment.

“You’ll be a good nun for my big cock,” I said.

She moaned happily.

She sucked my cock like that for about fifteen minutes.

“Rise on your feet while you continue to suck my big cock,” I said.

She complied readily.

“Try to take it deeper and deeper until you can swallow it all,” I said. “Take your time.”

She was too eager to take her time, and she gagged. That slowed her down. She tried repeatedly and insistently for a few minutes, managing to take my cock a little deeper every time. She finally was able to swallow it all.

“I did it,” she gasped, smiling.

“Are you surprised that you can deep throat the big cock you belong to?” I said.

“I am not surprised but very excited,” she said.

“Now, practice,” I said.

She practiced deep throating for several minutes. I then leaned forward and pushed her ass down. She went down to her knees and deep throat my cock eagerly. I let her do that for fifteen more minutes.

“Are you ready for me to come all over your pretty face and watch you feed yourself my come?” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled. “That’s so dirty.”

“Is there anything too dirty for my dirty whore?” I said.

“No,” she smiled.

“I’ll introduce you to throat fucking before I give you your hot prize,” I said, getting up. “Deep throat it normally.”

She resumed deep throating my cock. I paced her with a hand on her head and thrust in her throat. I then slowed her down but continued to fuck her throat. I was slow and gentle at first. I gradually picked up the pace, pushing her limit little by little. I maintained the pace she could sustain until I was ready to come.

“Look up at me, my hot slut,” I said as I pulled out of her mouth and tilted her face up. “Smile and don’t close your eyes while I come all over your face.”

She smiled at me as I stroked my cock vigorously for several seconds.

“You are so pretty,” I said as my come burst out of my cock.

She closed her eyes when my first jet of come hit her on the eye among other places.

“Keep your eyes open, baby,” I said.

My come covered most of her face. I wiped its sticky head on a clean part of her lips, smiling at her.

“Help yourself,” I smiled, sitting down. “I’ll help you if you miss some, you hot come slut.”

She used her right index finger to scoop the come off her face and suck it off. She smiled at me while she did that.

“Only dirty whores smile while they do something dirty like that,” I teased.

“That’s what I am,” she said.

My cock was partly hard when she was done. She only missed two tiny spots. I held her hand and guided her index finger to the come. I gave her a deep kiss, tasting my come on her tongue.

“You did great with your hot mouth,” I said, pulling her up. “Are you ready to do as well with your nether holes?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s go,” I said as I picked up my underwear and pants.

Holding her right ass cheek, I led her to my room.

“Take off your clothes, and get on your hands and knees on the bed,” I said as I closed the door.

She proceeded to take off her dress and bra, and I helped her with them. When she was naked, I held her ass and sucked her nipple. She moaned and held my head.

“You like my tits, baby,” she moaned.

While thoroughly feeling up her ass, I switched my mouth between her sweet nipples.

“You are a hot woman, Victoria,” I said, slapping her ass lightly. “Show me your luscious ass.”

She got on all fours on the bed, and I knelt behind her.

“Do you know the first thing I did to your sweet ass when I fantasized about it?” I said, spreading her ass.

“No,” she said.

“I ate your delicious asshole to orgasm,” I said.

“Can a woman come by having her asshole licked?” she said.

“Only if she’s a dirty whore,” I said. “Do you want to find out if you are a real dirty whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Relax, and have fun,” I said. “The dirtier you are, the more fun you’ll have.”

“I am a dirty girl,” she said.

“That’s why you are here,” I said.

Her pussy was drenched, but I was able to resist licking it. I just blew it a kiss on my way to her sweet asshole.

Despite knowing what to expect, she gasped, and her asshole clenched when she felt my lips and tongue on it. I was gentle and slow in the beginning, savoring her taste. She relaxed gradually, and her asshole opened up. She moaned and humped my face, her asshole nibbling my tongue tip.

“This feels so nice,” she moaned.

“Only dirty whores love it,” I teased.

“Do I look like Miss Goody Two Shoes?” she said.

“You look like Mrs. Goody Two Ass Cheeks,” I said.

Her asshole continued to relax as I probed it with my tongue and sucked it eagerly. We both enjoyed every second. She humped my face more and more urgently, her moaning getting gradually louder.

“I think you are going to make me come,” she moaned.

“That would prove that you are a genuine dirty whore,” I said.

“In my eyes, I am a dirty whore already,” she moaned.

“So are you in my eyes,” I said.

“Make me come, lover,” she moaned.

“You got it, bitch,” I said.

Her delicious asshole could not last for two more minutes as I devoured it.

“I am going to come,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed, shoving her ass into my face, as I ate her twitching asshole hungrily. She had a hard orgasm. I licked her drenched pussy gently while she recovered.

“I guess I am a genuine dirty whore,” she gasped.

“It’s too late to guess, Victoria,” I said. “That’s a fact.”

“Yes, you are right,” she gasped.

As she recovered, she humped my face as I licked her pussy. I ate it more and more hungrily. She soon came, gushing in my mouth.

“My horny pussy’s coming in your mouth, baby,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled back.

“I am now going to open your virgin little asshole for my big cock,” I said. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lower your head to the bed, and spread your hot ass with both hands,” I said. “I am going to corrupt it.”

“Corrupt it, lover,” she moaned. “That’s what it was made for.”

“I am glad that you know that,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

She spread her ass wide, and I squeezed lube on her splayed asshole. She gasped at its coolness. I gently massaged her asshole, slowly sliding my middle finger inside her tight asshole. She moaned, and her asshole relaxed as I reamed it out gradually. I worked lube inside her asshole while I stretched it wider and wider. She moaned, humping my hand.

Her asshole easily accepted my index finger. That gave me leverage to ream out her asshole more effectively.

“This feels so nice,” she moaned, humping my fingers.

“You were meant to be my ass whore, Victoria,” I said.

“I think so too,” she moaned.

“Your horny ass will want my big cock to stay inside it all the time,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Within a few minutes, she was ready for a third finger. I gave her my ring finger. She moaned as I corkscrewed my fingers all the way up her tight asshole.

“You are opening up my virgin asshole seriously,” she moaned as I twisted my fingers within her ass.

“It needs to be ready for the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“I know,” she moaned.

“My big cock can’t wait to take the luscious ass that belongs to it,” I said, gently finger fucking her ass.

“My horny ass is looking forward to that too,” she moaned.

Her pussy was dripping.

“Are you ready to beg to get fucked in your virgin ass?” I said, lubing my throbbing cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg for it, Victoria,” I said, pumping my fingers in her ass faster.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock, baby,” she begged.

“What do you belong to?” I said.

“I belong to your big cock,” she gasped.

“The dirty whores that belong to my big cock deserve to take it balls deep in every hole they have,” I said.

“Give it to me, lover,” she gasped.

“You got it,” I said as I swiftly yanked my fingers out of her ass and popped my cock head in.

She gasped and her asshole clenched at the sudden change. I did not move.

“My big cock has started its journey up your sizzling ass,” I said.

“It stretches my tight asshole so wide,” she moaned.

“That’s what your slutty ass needs,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What do you want, bitch?” I said.

“Please fuck my ass, baby,” she moaned.

“I’ll fuck it open,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “You won’t leave this room until your pussy and ass are well fucked and full of my hot sticky come.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“I am finally fucking your sizzling ass,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I told you it would be easier than fucking Beth’s ass,” I said. “I haven’t fucked hers yet.”

“You are fucking her slut mom’s ass,” she gasped, fucking back.

“Yes, and I love it,” I said.

“So do I, lover,” she gasped.

“Your ass looks beautiful when it’s used for what it was made for,” I said as I held her hips.

“It feels so good too,” she gasped.

“That’s the point, my hot slut,” I said.

Every thrust sent my hard cock a little deeper up her ass, claiming a little more of it. Within a few minutes, I was most of the way in. I had about an inch more to drive in. I shoved my cock all the way in, making her lurch and stiffen.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped.

“Your orgasm declares your complete surrender to my big cock, which you belong to,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, and I slapped her dripping pussy with my balls. I drilled her twitching asshole fast until she finally went limp, gasping for air.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped. “No wonder those married sluts love it.”

“What about this married slut?” I said.

“She loves it even more,” she gasped.

“You are a good slut, Victoria,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “I am so happy you are mine.”

“Me too, lover,” she gasped.

“Do you now understand why they decided to cheat?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“They no longer cheat though,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she said. “Did they quit?”

“They didn’t quit,” I said, picking up the pace. “No married slut can quit this. They just quit cheating.”

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“I fucked each married whore in front of her husband and had him eat my come out of her pussy and ass,” I said. “Their husbands invited me to fuck them freely whenever I wanted.”

“No way!” she said.

“If you want, we can visit one of them later today and you can watch me fuck her in front of her husband,” I said.

“Really?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“There is no way John can accept that,” she said.

“They all say that, and, in the end, their husbands spread their asses for me and eat my come out of them,” I said.

“That’s unbelievable,” she said.

“That’s what we are going to do for you too,” I said. “Because your daughters live in the house, I’ll soon be able to fuck you and your daughters in front of your husband.”

“You really think so?” she said.

“Sure,” I said. “Don’t you want me to fuck you and your daughters together while he spreads your asses for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

“I believe you,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “You don’t have to come.”

“I have to come,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I pounded her writhing ass until it stopped moving.

While I thrust gently in her ass, I added lube to my cock and worked it inside her ass thoroughly. When we were well lubed, I fucked her ass at an easy pace for several minutes. She rose on her hands and fucked back eagerly, moaning happily. I spread her ass and watched my cock pump her stretched asshole.

“Do you like my church, Victoria?” I said.

“I love it,” she moaned.

“Are you a convert?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to come here religiously every Sunday morning and get fucked royally?” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“You need to dress nicely,” I said. “My church has a different dress code.”

“Okay,” she said.

The pace accelerated gradually, and I pounded her lustful ass to a hard orgasm.

When she recovered, I pulled out and gave her ass a deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it.

“I am the first to kiss your luscious asshole after it lost its virginity,” I said.

“You are the first and only one to kiss my horny asshole ever,” she said.

“Turn around, and suck my big cock, baby,” I said.

She spun around and swallowed my cock. I fucked her eager throat gently for a few minutes.

“Turn around if your horny ass needs more of my big cock,” I said.

“Of course, it does,” she said, turning around.

She pushed her ass out, and I lubed it thoroughly and fucked it. I made her come twice and intended to fill her ass with come during her third orgasm, which approached hurriedly.

“Is your hot ass ready to take my hot sticky come deep inside it?” I said, pounding her ass hard.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Fill my ass with your hot come, lover.”

We came together, and she came harder than ever before as if to drain my balls deep inside her convulsing ass. Our orgasms subsided, and she collapsed on her stomach. I went down with her, keeping my softening cock in her ass. She milked my cock while we caught our breath.

“I am such a slut,” she moaned. “I love this so much.”

“You were made for cock,” I said. “You naturally gravitate to the big cock that you belong to.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a great ass whore, Victoria,” I said. “I am going to fuck your luscious ass regularly.”

“Yes,” she hissed, squeezing my cock tightly with her asshole.

“Make my cock hard with your asshole,” I said. “I want to fill your pussy with come next.”

She moaned as she milked my cock harder.

My cock started to get hard, and I started to thrust in her ass.

Before long, my cock was rock hard, and I was fucking her ass with long brisk strokes. She moaned and fucked back eagerly. The pace accelerated, and I made her come.

“Pull your knees under you, and then roll over,” I instructed. “You are ready to get fucked hard in all holes.”

She carefully changed her position, and I followed her ass, keeping it skewered with my cock. When she was on her back, I pushed her legs down by the ankles and resumed fucking her ass.

“Spread your slutty ass, baby,” I said.

She spread her ass with both hands.

“Now, we can see each other while I use your hot fuck holes,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I want to see my stud while he enjoys my fuck holes like nobody else ever has,” she gasped.

“I’ll also watch you come like you should,” I said.

“Watch me get fucked like a dirty whore,” she gasped.

“You are a hot dirty whore,” I said.

She gasped her way to a hard orgasm while I pounded her defenseless ass. I then moved my cock to her drenched pussy. After she came, I returned my cock to her ass. I pinned her legs all the way down to the bed and drilled her ass. I switched my cock between her holes after every orgasm, occasionally taking a break to fuck her face.

“I think your pussy’s ready for come,” I said after eleven orgasms, fucking her pussy hard.

“It’s so thirsty for it,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I pumped the depths of her pussy with come, letting her spasms drain my balls inside her.

“Are you happy now, my hot bitch?” I said, grinding into her pussy.

“I am well fucked and full of come,” she gasped. “Why shouldn’t I be ecstatic?”

“My cock needs a little cleanup,” I said, pulling out of her.

“I bet my pussy and asshole need a lot of cleanup,” she gasped as I climbed over her.

“It’s okay for a dirty whore of your caliber to have sticky fuck holes,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She moaned around my sticky cock.

She sucked my cock clean, and I dismounted her, holding her ankles together in one hand.

“I’ll help you clean up because your husband isn’t here,” I said, wiping her sticky asshole with my fingers.

“That works,” she smiled as I offered her my sticky fingers.

She sucked my fingers thoroughly, and I repeated that. I also cleaned around her pussy. I then scooped some of the come out of her pussy and fed it to her.

“Your husband should clean you up with his mouth,” I said. “Marriage’s a partnership. It’s okay for him to partner with me to satisfy his cock-craving slut wife, but he has to do his part. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be a partnership.”

“I guess I have a lazy husband,” she said.

“You may be okay with a lazy husband, but I am not,” I said. “We shouldn’t have to spread your horny ass for my big cock. He should. He should clean up your fuck holes regularly to keep them fresh and ready for use.”

“You think that will happen someday?” she said.

“It should happen very soon,” I said. “He’s already late. You are entitled to this. It’s your right.”

“We’ll see how it goes,” she said.

“When you go home, tell your husband that I had actually took you to my room and had sex with you,” I said.

“Are you crazy?” she said.

“That’s how we start,” I said. “Act like it’s true, but make sure he doesn’t believe it. Tease him about my being your lover. Dress sexily, and tell him you are meeting your lover. Once he accepts it, we’ll get him to accept it all.”

“You think that can work?” she said.

“If we do it right,” I said.

“I’ll try,” she said.

“I’ll tell Beth that I am dating you too,” I said.

“You want to fight on two fronts?” she said.

“Wait until I start dating Lisa,” I said.

“Are you sure this isn’t going to blow up in our faces?” she said.

“As you smiled when my come blew up in your face, you should keep smiling no matter what blows up,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Let’s get dressed and have lunch with the family,” I said.

“After getting fucked for hours, I must smell like a whore,” she said.

“You are welcome to wash up, but don’t touch your pussy and ass,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“You better be quick, or this guy will want more of your hot body,” I said, pointing at my hard cock.

“It doesn’t quit, does it?” she smiled.

“Not when there is a hot slut around it,” I said.

She took her clothes and purse and went to the bathroom, and I got dressed.

Several minutes later, she came out dressed.

“Wouldn’t they be surprised that I am coming from your room?” she said.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said.

We left the room with my right hand on her right ass cheek.

Mom was finishing lunch in the kitchen. Victoria and I started there.

“Mom, I invited Beth’s mom to lunch with us,” I said, feeling up Victoria’s ass. “You are Amy. She’s Victoria.”

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” said Mom with a smile as she faced us, offering Victoria her hand. “Welcome to our home.”

“Nice to meet you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Victoria, shaking Mom’s hand.

“You are both being silly,” I said. “This isn’t a formal meeting. Call each other by first names, or I’ll be spanking asses too pretty to be spanked.”

“Nick, don’t be outrageous in front of your girlfriend’s mom,” chided Mom.

“In front of who?” I said.

“In front of Victoria,” she said.

“Mom’s a good girl, isn’t she?” I said to Victoria as I continued to feel up her ass.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you a good girl too?” I said.

“I hope so,” she said.

“Say something to Mom, using her first name,” I said.

“Amy, you have a nice house,” she said.

“Thank you,” said Mom.

“You were supposed to compliment her on her son, not on her house,” I complained.

“You have a handsome son,” said Victoria.

“Thank you,” said Mom.

“You think your daughter’s a very lucky girl to have me?” I teased.

“Absolutely,” smiled Victoria.

“I am not sure about that,” teased Mom.

“Mom thinks Beth’s too good for me,” I said. “It’s okay as long as her mom thinks I am too good for her.”

“I didn’t say that,” protested Victoria, laughing.

“You meant it though, didn’t you?” I said. “You have to return Mom’s compliment.”

“I guess I did,” she smiled.

“Now that you both love me, I can leave you alone,” I said.

While Mom and Victoria got to know each other better, I went to Alex’s room.

“Where have you been this morning?” asked Alex as I took my hard cock out.

“I was in my room fucking one of my married whores,” I said.

“She didn’t satisfy you?” she said as I pulled her onto the floor.

“She saved some for you,” I said. “Are you complaining?”

“Of course not,” she said as she knelt down.

She proceeded to suck my cock.

When Mom called us to lunch, Alex was getting her ass fucked in the cowgirl position.

“Why is Mom dressed?” asked Alex after she came.

“We have guests for lunch,” I said.

“Who?” she asked.

“Beth’s mom,” I said.

“You want to fuck her?” she asked.

“Is there anything wrong with that?” I said.

“I guess not,” she said.

Alex sucked my cock clean, and we got dressed.

Alex had met Victoria before, but Dad had not. They exchanged greetings, and we had lunch.

We chatted for half an hour after lunch.

"I had a great time here," said Victoria finally, getting up. "I have to go now."

She exchanged goodbyes with everybody, and I led her to the garage.

Like a gentleman, I opened the car door for Victoria, but, unlike a gentleman, I squeezed her ass.

When I sat in the driver seat, my hard cock was out. I opened the garage door.

"Suck it, baby," I said as I started the engine.

"Right here?" she said in surprise.

"Nobody would notice," I said.

She brought her head to my cock and proceeded to suck it. I paced her for several seconds before I backed out of the garage. She continued to suck my cock while I drove her home. Because the drive was too short, I took a longer route. She came up and zipped me up, and I kissed her deeply at the last traffic light before her house.

"Don't forget what we agreed on," I said.

"Don't worry about that," she said.

"I'll stop by and fuck Beth in the evening," I said.

"Good for her," she said.

"Bye, baby," I said.

"Bye, lover," she said.

She blew me a kiss and got out of the car. I waved to her, and she waved back.

John soon saw Victoria.

"It must have been a long service," he said.

"Nick took me to his own church," she said. "We had sex, and then we had lunch with his family."

"You did what?" he said.

"We had lunch with his family," she said.

"You said you had sex?" he said.

"I decided it was more fun to say it like that," she said.

"To say what like that?" he said.

"To treat Nick as my boyfriend," she said. "I need some attention and excitement in my life."

"Make sure Beth doesn't hear you call her boyfriend your own," he said.

"If she's jealous, she's welcome to find another boyfriend," she said.

"She'd tell you to leave hers alone and find your own," he said.

"That won't happen," she said. "Nick likes older women. He'd have the two of us or keep me and let her go."

"Who told you he liked older women?" he said.

“He did,” she said. “He said I was sexier than her.”

“You believed him?” he said.

“Honey, women are supposed to believe all compliments although they know that men are liars,” she said.

“Oh, so, you know he’s lying,” he said.

“I don’t think he’s lying,” she said.

“How did you know that?” he said.

“I shouldn’t tell you this, but he had the biggest boner I’ve ever felt,” she said.

“You felt his boner?” he said. “How did you feel it?”

“It bumped into my butt,” she said. “His boner was so big, he’d had to stand far away or risk bumping into me, but then he wouldn’t be able to whisper to me.”

“Are you serious that he had a boner for you?” he said.

“If you are jealous, no,” she said. “If you are not jealous, yes.”

“What’s the truth?” he said.

“The truth’s that I am falling in love with him,” she teased. “I love men who can have big boners.”

“Did he have a boner?” he said.

“Since when have you become interested in guys’ boners?” she teased.

“I am not interested in his boner, but, if it’s true, that’s outrageous,” he said.

“For some reason, you think I can’t handle that?” she said.

“Of course, you can,” he said.

“In that case, leave my boyfriend’s boners to me,” she said. “I still need to deal with Beth.”

“Okay,” he said.

“He wanted me to dress more sexily especially on dates,” she said. “I guess a sexy woman like me shouldn’t wear granny clothes. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I am not going to wear outrageous clothes like Beth though,” she said.

“Thankfully,” he said.

“I need to be sexier but elegantly so,” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“I need to do some shopping,” she said.

“You probably do,” he said.

“You are not going to give me a hard time about having a boyfriend, are you?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“After all, I need someone to wine me and dine me,” she said.

“Nick’s going to wine you and dine you?” he said.

“Maybe not, but that’s the idea,” she said.

“Good luck with that,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said, walking away. “Let me wash the sex off and get changed.”

She wiggled her ass as she walked. He shook his head.

Mom and Alex were horny. For the following few hours, we lounged with Dad in the living room. He watched, spread their asses, got his cock sucked and ate my come out of Mom’s ass. Alex kept hers.

Victoria opened the door for me when I returned for Beth. I pulled her to me and kissed her deeply, feeling up her ass. She was wearing a shorter and tighter dress without underwear.

“You are bad,” she said, squeezing my boner. “He’s inside.”

“He’s inside the house, where I can easily be,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I was inside this, where he’s never been.”

“He’s never been there, and he’ll never be there,” she said. “This ass is this big cock’s house.”

“This hot slut wife’s this big cock’s dirty whore too,” I said, pinching one of her nipples.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you tell him?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “He now accepts the fact that you are my boyfriend.”

“Good girl,” I smiled.

“He’s a good boy,” she smiled.

“You are also a good girl for wearing no underwear,” I said, pinching her other nipple.

“He thought that was outrageous,” she said.

“It is,” I said. “Only shameless whores wear this when meeting their lovers while their husbands are home.”

“Exactly,” she smiled.

“Are you horny?” I said, squeezing her pussy through her dress.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Show them to me?” I said, massaging her hot pussy.

“What?” she said.

“Show me your big tits,” I said.

“You want to get us caught?” she said.

“You said he accepted me as your boyfriend,” I said. “Can’t a slut girlfriend show her boyfriend her big tits?”

“I guess she can,” she moaned, thrusting into my hand.

“Take them out,” I said.

She pulled her neckline down, exposing her big tits. I held them in my hands and licked and sucked each nipple for several seconds. She held my head to her tits and moaned softly.

“You are a pussy tease,” she moaned.

“Why do you say that, bitch?” I said on my way back to her other nipple.

“You are making me so horny and not fucking me,” she moaned as I held her ass and kneaded it freely.

“I am not making you anything,” I said. “You said you were horny already.”

“You are making me hornier,” she said.

“That doesn’t change anything,” I said. “If you can handle being horny, you can handle being hornier.”

“I can’t,” she said.

“Tough luck,” I said as I hiked her dress and fondled her bare ass. “You can cover your delicious nipples.”

While she straightened her top, I slid a finger into her leaky pussy, making her moan.

“You are right,” I said as I pulled my dripping finger out of her pussy. “You are hornier.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I spread her ass and pushed my slick finger in.

“You are not leaving any of my holes alone,” she moaned.

“I just want to kiss them,” I said as I knelt before her, taking my finger out of her ass.

She moaned and leaked in my mouth as I kissed her juicy pussy. I turned her around and kissed her asshole deeply.

“I’ll kiss your daughter with the taste of your pussy and ass on my tongue,” I said, getting up.

“You are bad,” she said, leading me inside.

While she walked ahead of me, I squeezed her ass a few times.

“Hi, Mr. Conkley,” I greeted when I saw her husband.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

“I’ll see you later, Vicky,” I said. “Nice dress.”

“Thanks, baby,” she said.

“Vicky?” he said, looking at her, when I disappeared.

“I guess my boyfriend gets to call me Vicky,” she said. “He’s here for his other girlfriend though.”

“Are you jealous?” he said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I’ve had my time, and I am the sexier one.”

“He seemed to like your dress,” he said.

“I’d be very disappointed if he didn’t,” she said.

“Thankfully, he did,” he said.

“You know that he and I are expected to compliment each other and flirt,” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

A SLUT FAMILY

Beth let me into her room as soon as I knocked on her door.

Without a word, I pulled her to me and kissed her deeply while fondling her ass and grinding my boner into her.

“Do you want to lie back and let me take care of you, or do you want me to lie back and take care of me?” I said.

“You owe me,” she said. “I’ll lie back, and you’ll take care of me.”

“That’s great,” I said, pulling her top over her head. “Lie back naked, and let me take care of you.”

“You need to get naked too,” she said.

“Take my clothes off,” I said.

We took each other’s clothes off, and she lay on the bed naked.

“Spread your legs like a horny slut,” I said.

“I am not a slut,” she protested.

“Had you been a slut, you’d have done it on your own,” I said. “Do it like one anyway.”

She spread her legs, exposing her leaky pussy. I reached out and teased her pussy with my fingertips. She gasped.

“Had I not known you, I’d have thought you were a horny slut,” I teased.

“Stop it,” she said.

“Okay,” I said, taking my fingers off her pussy.

“Not that,” she said.

“Do you want my big cock?” I said, returning my fingers to her pussy.

“Of course, I do,” she said.

“Do you want it more or less than a horny slut would?” I said.

“Less,” she said.

“Are you saying I am better off with a horny slut?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“I want someone who wants my big cock most,” I said. “You have to want it more than a slut or find me one.”

“I want it more than a slut,” she said.

“Now, it makes sense,” I said. “I now understand why you felt insulted when I compared you to a slut.”

“What do you mean?” she said.

“A slut’s a prude when she’s compared with you,” I said.

“You mean I am dirtier than a slut?” she said.

“I wish you were, but I meant that you wanted my big cock more than a slut did,” I said. “You are shameless too.”

“I am a good girl,” she protested.

“I love it when a good girl shamelessly shows me how hungry for my big cock she is,” I said.

“I am hungry for it because you don’t give me enough,” she said.

“Last night, I treated you like a good girl, and you didn’t like that,” I said.

“I don’t want you to treat me like a *very* good girl,” she said.

“You didn’t want me to treat you like a horny slut either,” I said. “That’s all I know.”

“I want you to treat me like a good girl that’s hornier than a horny slut,” she said.

“Guys call those dirty whores,” I said, teasing her stiff clit. “You want me to treat you like a dirty whore?”

“Yes, if that’s what it is,” she gasped.

“Yes, if that’s what you are,” I teased.

“I am not a whore,” she gasped.

“Of course not, but you are a dirty whore for the purpose of getting fucked, right?” I said.

“I guess,” she gasped.

“You can’t guess,” I said. “You have to say yes or no.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She shivered as I teased her belly with my tongue tip from right above her pussy to just below her bellybutton.

“Lick my pussy,” she gasped as I ran my tongue tip from above her bellybutton to her chest.

“You don’t get to decide that,” I said. “You only get to pick what kind of girl you are. You are a dirty whore.”

“Dirty whores get their pussies licked,” she protested as I licked the underside of her left tit.

“I know that dirty whores get to suck cock, but I am not sure about getting their sleazy pussies licked,” I teased.

“You are teasing me,” she whined as I licked the underside of her right tit.

“If you thought dirty whores don’t get teased, you are in for a big surprise,” I said. “Dirty whores get teased until they beg for cock, and then they get teased more.”

“I am not going to beg for your cock,” she said as I licked around one nipple without touching her areola.

“You *are* going to beg for my *big* cock, but it’s too early for that,” I said. “Do you want me to tell you a secret?”

“What?” she said as I licked around her other nipple.

“Dirty whores get spanked when they need it,” I said.

“You are not going to spank me,” she said as I licked the side of her neck.

“If I were you, I wouldn’t try to find out,” I said. “As long as you are a good girl, it won’t happen. You said you were a good girl, didn’t you?”

“Yes,” she said as I licked the other side of her neck.

“As long as you are, you shouldn’t be worried about getting spanked until you can’t sit for a week and be too embarrassed to explain it to your friends and family,” I said.

“You don’t dare,” she said as I licked her jawline toward her ear.

“I don’t dare embarrass my girlfriend like that unless she insists,” I said.

“You are bluffing,” she said as I gently sucked her earlobe.

“I’d rather keep you thinking so than let you find out,” I said.

“Have you ever spanked a girl?” she asked as I licked her jawline on the other side.

“If the answer will make you respect me more, I can change that right now,” I said.

“I wouldn’t respect you more if you spanked a girl,” she said as I sucked her other earlobe. “I wouldn’t respect you at all actually.”

“You are silly,” I said. “A guy must spank the girl when she asks for it.”

“No girl would ask for it,” she said as I gently sucked the side of her neck.

“Most good girls don’t,” I said. “Sometimes, they do that to make sure that they can depend on their guys to give them what they need no matter how harsh it is.”

“Those are crazy,” she said as I gently sucked the other side of her neck.

“I hope you are not one of them,” I said as I raised her left leg over her head. “Sometimes, they don’t know.”

“I am not one of them,” she said as I sucked the back of her knee. She moaned. “I like that.”

“You are a wanton slut,” I said, pushing her other leg over her head while holding the first one in place.

“Wanton sluts are much dirtier than I am,” she moaned as I sucked the back of her other knee.

“We’ve hardly started,” I said as I climbed astride her legs and lowered my hard cock over her face, pinning her legs under mine. “Do you want this big cock, bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lick its head,” I said, lowering my cock until she could barely touch it if she stuck her tongue out.

She raised her head.

“Leave your neck relaxed,” I said, rising so she could not reach my cock. “I don’t want you to strain your neck.”

She lowered her head, and I lowered my cock. She stuck her tongue out, and I let her tease the tip of my engorged cock head with it for several seconds.

“Lick it well, or do you want me to call your sister to show you how?” I said, lowering my cock about an inch.

“My sister can’t do this,” she said.

“I bet that she’d learn quickly to show you that she can,” I said as she licked my cock head.

“She wouldn’t let you tease her like this,” she said. “I am sure her boyfriends don’t tease her.”

“Poor baby!” I teased. “She’s never licked a big cock head like this?”

“She wouldn’t let her boyfriends get away with that,” she said.

“I bet she’d do anything for her sister’s boyfriend’s big cock,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

She licked my cock head, and I gradually lowered my cock until my cock head entered her mouth. She sucked it and licked it eagerly.

“You are a good cocksucker, Beth,” I said. “I must have kept you as my girlfriend for years for a reason.”

She opened her mouth to answer, but I pushed my cock halfway into her mouth and held her head, facing up. She closed her mouth and sucked my cock. I gently thrust in her mouth.

“I bet you are a better cocksucker than your sister,” I teased. “That’s why I didn’t dump you for her.”

She could not answer, so she continued to suck my cock.

“Can you see how dirty whores suck cock?” I teased, thrusting in her mouth.

She moaned in agreement.

“Do you want it in your horny pussy or not?” I said.

She moaned affirmatively.

“Are you going to beg for it?” I teased.

She shook her head.

“You are a good girl,” I said as I continued to fuck her mouth.

She sucked my cock for several minutes.

“Are you ready to beg now, bitch?” I said.

She moaned affirmatively.

“Go ahead,” I said, pulling out of her mouth.

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“Are you sure?” I teased as I knelt in front of her dripping pussy and teased it with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg me to fuck your horny pussy with my big cock, you dirty whore,” I said, pressing my cock into her pussy.

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

“Do you want me to fuck you harder than I’d fuck Lisa?” I teased as my cock head penetrated her pussy slowly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is that because you are a dirtier whore than she is?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Admit that you are the dirtiest whore in the house,” I said, thrusting gently in her tight pussy.

“I am the dirtiest whore in the house,” she moaned.

“Do you know what that means?” I said. “It means that you are a dirtier whore than your mom and sister.”

“Don’t talk about my mom like that,” she protested.

“Do you deny that you are dirtier than her?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Admit that you are a dirtier whore than your mom and sister,” I said.

“I am a dirtier whore than my mom and sister,” she said.

As she said that, I shoved my cock all the way into her pussy. She stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You must be happy that you are a dirtier whore than your mom,” I teased, fucking her pussy hard.

She did not reply, but she gasped and convulsed in orgasm, her pussy gushing on my cock.

“Do you want me to tell your mom that you are a dirtier whore than she is?” I teased when she went limp.

“No,” she gasped. “She knows that.”

“She may deny it,” I said. “No decent woman accepts that another woman in her house is a dirtier whore than her.”

“My mom isn’t a dirty whore,” she gasped.

“You think so, but did she ever tell you that?” I teased, thrusting gently in her soaked pussy.

“Don’t talk about my mom like that,” she gasped.

“I’ll stop if you admit that your mom may be a dirty whore,” I said.

“No way!” she said.

“Being a dirty whore doesn’t mean she’s a tramp,” I said. “Look at you. You are not a tramp.”

“She’s neither a dirty whore nor a tramp,” she said as I picked up the pace.

“Don’t think that you’ve invented the love of cock and being dirty for it,” I said. “You have to admit that.”

“I admit that I haven’t invented either,” she said.

“Admit that your mom may love cock and may be dirty for it,” I said.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“That isn’t impossible though,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“I am not going to lick your slutty pussy until you admit that your mom may be a dirty whore,” I said.

“My mom may be a dirty whore, but I seriously doubt it,” she said.

“Admit that she may be a dirtier whore than you,” I said.

“She may be a dirtier whore than me, but I think that’s impossible,” she said.

“That’s arrogant,” I said. “Take back the second half of your statement.”

“Mom may be a dirtier whore than me,” she said.

“That’s right,” I said, shoving my cock hard into her pussy.

She gasped and stiffened.

“You like that, bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

She shook in orgasm, gushing around my cock, as I pounded her. She finally relaxed completely.

“You first loved being a dirtier whore than your mom,” I said, fucking her gently. “You now love that she may be a dirtier whore than you. You are a pervert. If your mom heard that, she might disown you.”

“You corrupted me,” she gasped.

“I love the fact that your mom could be a dirty whore much dirtier than you,” I teased.

“That isn’t a fact,” she protested.

“It is a fact that it’s possible,” I said.

“It’s a very remote possibility,” she gasped.

“I think that’s very likely,” I said.

“You are sick,” she said.

“It doesn’t make me sick to believe in my girlfriend,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she said.

“My girlfriend’s such a sweet girl it’s almost a safe bet that her mom’s a dirtier whore than her,” I said.

“Thank you, but my mom’s nicer than me,” she said.

“Says who?” I said. “You are her daughter. You are biased. I am an unbiased observer, and I say that’s unlikely.”

“You think so?” she said.

“Trust me, baby,” I said. “I know your mom more than you do. She isn’t as sweet as she looks.”

“Yeah?” she said. “How do you know her?”

“I can see through her sweetness,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Anyway, you’ve earned a pussy licking,” I said. “You need to get it as a dirty whore. Do you know how?”

“No,” she said.

“Beth, you may lose your title as a dirty whore if you can’t carry yourself like one,” I said.

“I have to do it in an obscene way,” she said.

“Exactly,” I said.

“I need to spread my pussy lewdly and beg for it,” she said.

“You are not bad,” I smiled.

“You like that,” she said.

“Who doesn’t like a good girlfriend?” I said, pulling out of her pussy. “Go ahead, you sexy bitch.”

She kept her legs pulled over her head and spread her drenched pussy open with both hands.

“Please eat my horny pussy,” she begged.

“You like acting like a dirty whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I wonder what your mom the dirtier whore would think if she found that out,” I teased.

“Let’s not tell her and not worry about that,” she moaned.

“A good dirty whore must be proud of being one,” I said.

“I am new to this,” she said.

“I’ll forgive you this time,” I said as I held her hips and raised her ass into the pile driver position.

Her pussy and virgin asshole faced up.

“Your wanton pussy’s drenched,” I said. “You need to beg a little more to have it licked.”

“Please lick my wanton pussy,” she begged.

Her stiff clit was exposed as she spread her pussy open. She gasped when I tickled her clit with my tongue tip. I kept her moaning, gasping and squirming for nearly half an hour without letting her come. She leaked profusely, and I licked most of her flowing juices.

“Please make me come,” she begged when she lost hope in having me let her come.

“You learned that begging was effective, didn’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please make me come.”

“Will you beg me to fuck you if I do?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She soon gushed in my mouth, and I slurped all her juices until she went limp.

“I needed that,” she gasped.

“You apparently did, you dirty whore,” I said.

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“Are you sure?” I teased as I put her ass down.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I need it.”

“You are a cock-craving whore,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you know that dirty whores swallowed come?” I teased as I rubbed her pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to let me come in your mouth and swallow my come?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She had never let me come in her mouth or on her face. Naturally, she had never swallowed my come.

“You mean business, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Remember that even doing that can’t guarantee that you are a dirtier whore than your mom,” I said.

“I know, but I want to do it,” she said as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

Pinning her legs down, I fucked her defenseless pussy hard. I made her come three times before I climbed over her face and stuck my cock into her mouth.

“I am going to come in your mouth, bitch,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She sucked my cock hard, and I thrust in her mouth until my orgasm arrived.

“I am going to come in your hot mouth, whore,” I said when my cock swelled.

She sucked hard, and my come burst into her mouth. She swallowed it all and sucked for more.

When my balls were drained, I dismounted her face.

“You did great, bitch,” I said, lowering my mouth to hers.

She did not expect me to kiss her, but I kissed her deeply, tasting my come in her mouth.

“Your mouth tastes like a dirty whore’s mouth,” I teased.

“You are so dirty,” she said.

“I am not the dirty whore here,” I teased.

“Your come didn’t taste bad,” she said.

“No wonder your mouth tasted good when I kissed you,” I teased.

She punched me playfully.

“Beg,” I said as I raised her ass to my face.

“Please eat my pussy,” she begged.

While she squirmed and moaned, I tortured her pussy for a long time, but I made her come twice. I made her come twice by fucking her. I then licked and teased her pussy through two more orgasms. I returned my cock to her pussy and fucked it hard, making her come twice. While she convulsed in her last orgasm, I filled her pussy with come.

She had usually wiped the leaking come. This time, I scooped it with my fingers and fed it to her.

“Enjoy being a dirty whore,” I teased, offering her my gooey fingers.

“There is no way Mom could be dirtier than me,” she smiled.

“It’s getting harder for her,” I smiled.

She took my fingers in her mouth and sucked them eagerly. I repeated that a few times before sticking my fingers into her slimy pussy for more.

“By the way, I’ve started dating your mom,” I said.

“What do you mean?” asked Beth.

“I took her out on our first date this morning,” I said.

“Mom goes to church on Sunday mornings,” she said.

“This morning, she skipped church and went out on a date with me,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“She’s now my girlfriend like you,” I said.

“You are being silly,” she said.

“I am serious,” I said.

“You are ridiculous,” she said.

“Do you want me to ask her for a second date in front of you?” I said.

“Yes, go ahead,” she said. “I want to see that.”

“You got it,” I said.

We got dressed and went down to the living room.

Beth’s entire family was in the living room.

“Vicky, would it be too early if I asked you out for a second date tomorrow at three or four?” I said to Victoria.

Beth watched in surprise.

“Of course not,” said Victoria. “You can take me out on a date three times a day.”

“I’d rather take you on one date for a full day without interruption,” I said.

“That works too,” she said.

“I’ll pick you up at three-thirty,” I said.

"I'll be ready," she said.

"You are a hot woman," I said. "This is a sexy dress, but I am sure you'll wear something sexier for our date."

"You got it," she said.

"I'll see you then," I said, swiftly pecking her on the lips.

"Bye," she said.

"What was that, Mom?" asked Beth.

"He asked me out on our second date, and I accepted," said Victoria. "By the way, he's my boyfriend too."

"What?" said Beth in disbelief.

John and Lisa watched in amusement.

"He took me out on a date this morning, and we hit it off," said Victoria. "We are going out on our second date."

"You didn't go to church this morning?" said Beth.

"No," said Victoria. "Not that it's any of your business, but I went out on a date with your boyfriend."

"You are a married woman," protested Beth.

"I know that," said Victoria, showing Beth her wedding ring.

"You can't date my boyfriend," protested Beth.

"Says who?" said Victoria. "Anybody can date anybody else as long as they are both okay with it."

"He can't date you," said Beth. "He's my boyfriend."

"Are you jealous?" smiled Victoria.

"No, but this is silly," said Beth.

"If it's silly, don't worry about it," said Victoria. "Let silly people do silly things, and do your own thing."

"The two of you are crazy," said Beth.

"I am your boyfriend's girlfriend, but I am still your mom," chided Victoria. "You can't talk to me like that."

"Dad, are you okay with that?" said Beth.

"Yes," said her dad.

"This is unbelievable," said Beth, getting up.

Beth went to her room.

Lisa remained silent.

Beth called me right away.

"What are you trying to do?" she asked over the phone.

"What do you mean?" I said.

"I am asking about the crazy idea of dating my mom," she said.

“After the failure of our date last night, I thought your mom would be more appreciative, so I asked her out, and she accepted,” I said. “I picked her up, and we had a great time. She met my parents and had lunch with my family.”

“You took her on a date on Sunday morning?” she said. “People go on dates on Sunday mornings?”

“She was free,” I said. “She only had church.”

“What did you do on your date?” she asked.

“Did you think I told people what you and I did on our dates?” I said.

“Oh, so, you are not talking,” she said.

“I don’t kiss and tell,” I said.

“Speaking of that, what was that kiss?” she said.

“What kiss?” I said.

“You pecked her on the lips,” she said.

“Of course I did,” I said. “Can’t a guy kiss his girlfriend on the lips?”

“In front of her husband and daughters?” she said.

“In front of the whole world,” I said. “Nothing’s wrong with that.”

“You can’t treat her like a real girlfriend,” she said.

“You are going to lecture me about dating your mom?” I said. “Who’s the mom here?”

“She’s my mom, but you better treat her well,” she said.

“I’ll make you jealous,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“She’s a better kisser than you,” I said.

“Didn’t you say you didn’t kiss and tell?” she said.

“I didn’t say I kissed her,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “Good night.”

“Good night,” I said.

When Victoria was ready, she twirled before them, showing them her dress. She wore a short tight black halter dress that exposed her legs, hugged her curves and emphasized her generous cleavage. Her face was fully made up and her hair was done up.

“What do you think, girls?” she said.

“Mom, you don’t dress like that for Dad,” complained Beth.

“Sweetie, your dad’s a mature guy,” said Victoria. “He doesn’t care about this unlike my young boyfriend.”

“You are without a bra,” said Beth. “I can see the outlines of your nipples. Are you trying to seduce my boyfriend?”

“When he’s with me, he’s my boyfriend,” said Victoria. “What happens between me and my boyfriend is none of your business just like what happens between you and your boyfriend is none of mine although I am your mom.”

“He’ll think you are trying to seduce him,” said Beth.

“Maybe that’s what I want him to think,” said Victoria. “I am a big girl. I know what I am doing.”

“Suit yourself,” said Beth.

“Now, what do you think of my dress?” said Victoria.

“It’s very sexy,” said Beth. “I hope he thinks it’s appropriate. Don’t let Dad see it though.”

“Your dad has no business between me and my boyfriend either,” said Victoria.

“He’s your husband,” said Beth.

“I know,” said Victoria.

“Would you let him take a young girlfriend?” said Beth.

“Of course not,” said Victoria. “No decent woman would let her husband take a girlfriend.”

“Decent men though let their wives take boyfriends?” said Beth.

“Sweetie, you are too young to understand that,” said Victoria.

“I bet,” said Beth. “I guess I need to be fifty to understand that.”

“No, you just need a few more years,” teased Victoria.

“Great,” said Beth.

“Lisa, do you think your mom can still turn heads?” said Victoria.

“Sure,” said Lisa.

“Wish me a nice date, girls,” said Victoria.

“Have a great time, Mom,” said Lisa.

That was when I rang the bell.

“Have a fun date, Mom,” said Beth.

“Thanks, girls,” said Victoria. “My date’s here. Get the door, Lisa, please.”

Lisa opened the door for me and let me in.

“Hi, Lisa,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” she said.

“Is my date ready?” I said.

“Yes, she’s inside,” said Lisa.

Lisa led me inside, and I followed.

Victoria was sitting when I saw her. When she saw me, she got up and walked to me.

“You look incredibly hot today, Vicky,” I smiled.

“You like?” she said, twirling for me.

“I love,” I smiled.

She came to me, and I held her by the waist.

“Give me a big kiss, sexy,” I said.

She brought her lips to mine, and our kiss lasted for nearly a minute while her daughters watched in disbelief.

“Let’s go,” I said when we broke the kiss.

She looped her arm through mine, and I held her right ass cheek. We walked out like that. When we got to the car, I opened the passenger door for her. When I drove off, my hard cock was out. She dove for it and sucked it eagerly.

“Can you believe that?” said Beth in disbelief. “He gave her a very long kiss and held her butt on their way out.”

“She’s acting like a teenager,” said Lisa.

“She’s acting like a teen slut,” said Beth.

“You are a little jealous,” said Lisa.

“Of my own mom?” said Beth.

“Sure,” said Lisa. “If they kissed like that in front of us, you must be wondering about what they’d do when alone.”

“You think she’s trying to seduce him?” said Beth.

“Thinking like that wouldn’t help you,” said Lisa.

“She skipped church and went out with him yesterday morning,” said Beth. “I asked him if anyone went on dates on Sunday mornings. He said she was free—she only had church. Can you believe that?”

“I am not worried,” said Lisa. “She’s a big girl, and he isn’t dumping you. He fucked you silly last night.”

“Where you eavesdropping on us?” said Beth.

“Only when you were too loud,” said Lisa.

“I guess I was loud a few times,” said Beth, blushing lightly.

“*Quite* a few times,” corrected Lisa.

Beth blushed deeply.

“Let him have his fun,” said Lisa. “If I had a boyfriend like him, I wouldn’t mind sharing him with anybody.”

“You think I should let him have sex with Mom?” said Beth.

“You think it could go that far?” said Lisa.

“I don’t know,” said Beth.

“Don’t think too much,” said Lisa.

Victoria deep throat my cock eagerly in the car. I occasionally reached out and squeezed her ass.

“I am going to introduce you to one of my married whores,” I said.

She just moaned but otherwise continued to suck my cock.

We soon arrived at Heather’s house.

Heather knew that we were coming, so she had her husband home.

When Heather opened the door, I pulled her to me and kissed her deeply. I felt up her tits and ass thoroughly.

“Are you ready to get fucked, baby?” I said.

“I am always ready for this,” said Heather, squeezing my boner.

“Victoria, this is Heather, my mom’s hot friend,” I said. “She’s also my friend’s hot mom. Heather, please meet Victoria, my girlfriend’s hot mom.”

They greeted each other and shook hands.

“Please come in,” said Heather, leading us inside.

Victoria and I followed. I squeezed Victoria’s ass a few times.

“Hi, Mr. Rosedale,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” he said, getting up.

“Joe, this is Victoria, Nick’s girlfriend’s mom,” introduced Heather. “Victoria, this is my husband, Joe.”

Joe and Victoria exchanged greetings and shook hands.

“Please have a seat,” said Heather.

Victoria and I sat on opposite ends of the sofa.

We chatted for several minutes before Heather got the ball rolling.

“Nick, are you comfortable like that?” said Heather.

“Not really,” I said.

“Your pants look too tight,” she said as she got up and walked to me. “Let me take care of them.”

Both Joe and Victoria were surprised as Heather knelt before me and took off my pants. My underwear followed, and my throbbing cock greeted her and them.

“Is this better?” said Heather, stroking my hard cock.

“This is much better,” I said.

“How about this?” she said.

She engulfed my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock.

“This is unbelievable,” I said.

Victoria shyly glanced at what happened.

Heather sucked my cock for a minute before she took her mouth off.

“You don’t mind, do you?” Heather said to Victoria.

“Of course not,” said Victoria.

“Honey, see if she wants to drink anything,” said Heather.

“Victoria, would you like anything to drink?” asked Joe, getting up, as his wife resumed deep throating my cock.

“A glass of water would be great,” said Victoria.

Joe soon returned with a glass of water.

“Thank you,” said Victoria, taking the glass from him.

She took a sip before she put the glass down. He returned to his chair.

“Would you like to suck it with me?” invited Heather.

Victoria was taken off guard.

“I am fine,” said Victoria. “Thank you.”

“Don’t be shy,” said Heather.

“Don’t turn her down, Vicky,” I said.

Victoria reluctantly knelt down next to Heather, who made room for her.

Heather motioned Victoria to my cock, and Victoria sucked it tentatively. Heather left her on her own until she sucked my cock eagerly. She gradually joined her, and they licked and sucked my cock together.

“It’s so good to have two dirty whores suck my big cock together,” I said.

“Like you said, we are dirty whores, not cocksuckers,” said Heather.

“Of course,” I said.

“Do you know what that means, Vicky?” said Heather.

“It means that we are going to get fucked,” said Victoria.

“Silly,” smiled Heather.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Mr. Rosedale, can you take their clothes off?” I said.

“Both?” he said.

“Do you want one of them to get mad at us?” I said.

“No,” he said, getting up.

“Start with our guest,” said Heather.

Joe knelt behind Victoria and helped her out of her tight dress. She cooperated. He put her dress aside, and moved to his wife. She soon was naked.

“Thanks, honey,” said Heather.

“Thanks, Joe,” said Victoria.

“You are both welcome,” he said.

“Suck your husband’s cock,” I said to Heather.

Heather knelt before her husband and set his cock free. She proceeded to suck it. I knelt behind her.

“Come here, and watch me fuck her while she sucks her husband,” I said to Victoria as I pushed my cock into Heather’s dripping pussy.

Victoria knelt next to me. I fondled her tits and ass while I fucked Heather’s horny pussy briskly, making her moan around her husband’s cock. I sucked Victoria’s nipples while drilling Heather’s pussy. Heather soon came.

“The lube,” I said to Victoria, pointing at the bottle on the end table.

Victoria handed me the lube.

“Spread her ass,” I said, pulling out of Heather’s drenched pussy.

Victoria spread Heather’s ass, and I lubed it thoroughly, working lube inside it. My cock slid effortlessly all the way into Heather’s ass, and I held her hips and proceeded to fuck it, making her moan on her husband’s cock until she had a hard orgasm. Heather pulled a condom on her husband’s cock while I thrust gently in her ass.

Joe lay on the floor, and Heather straddled him in the cowgirl position. I stood before her and fucked her throat. I pulled Victoria’s head to me and took turns fucking their throats. Meanwhile, Heather rode her husband to orgasm. I then knelt behind her and impaled her ass. Victoria watched Heather get double penetrated to a wild orgasm.

Victoria did not hesitate to suck my cock when I offered it to her. I arranged her on her hands and knees next to Heather. I fucked Victoria’s pussy to orgasm and had Heather suck my cock clean. Heather spread Victoria’s ass, and I lubed it and fucked it. She sucked my cock after Victoria came.

Heather mounted Victoria in the sixty-nine position. I fucked both Heather’s holes and Victoria’s throat before I rolled them over. I then fucked both Victoria’s holes and Heather’s throat.

“Sit in my lap, Vicky,” I said.

Victoria impaled her ass on my cock and proceeded to bounce on it while I spread her ass for her.

“Honey, lick her pussy while she gets her horny ass fucked,” said Heather.

Joe soon licked Victoria’s pussy to orgasm while she rode my cock with her ass.

Heather replaced Victoria, and her husband ate her pussy to orgasm.

“Honey, spread my ass,” said Heather as she knelt on one end of the sofa.

Joe sat in the middle of the sofa and spread his wife’s ass. I lubed her asshole and fucked it.

“Kneel on his other side,” Heather said to Victoria.

Victoria got into position right away.

Heather came, and I moved to Victoria’s ass.

“Spread her ass, honey,” said Heather.

Joe spread Victoria’s ass, and I lubed it and fucked it to orgasm. He spread their asses for me while I switched my cock between them until I pumped his wife’s ass full of come.

“Eat my come-filled ass, honey,” said Heather.

He knelt behind his wife and proceeded to eat my come out of her ass.

Victoria watched a little before I pushed my sticky cock into her mouth. My cock was hard and I fucked Victoria’s throat while Heather came in her husband’s mouth.

“Fuck my pussy, honey, but don’t come,” said Heather as I pushed my cock into Victoria’s ass.

Victoria came twice by the time Heather came.

“Thanks, honey,” said Heather.

Her husband pulled out of her drenched pussy. He spread her ass while I fucked it.

“Roll over, bitches,” I said as I moved to Victoria.

They got on their backs and pulled their legs over their heads.

Victoria spread her ass as I pushed my cock into it. I fucked all their holes, focusing on their spread asses.

“Honey, get dinner on the table,” directed Heather nearly an hour into our second round.

Joe disappeared, and I continued to fuck my sluts.

“Dinner’s served,” called Joe.

Within a few minutes, I pumped Victoria’s ass full of come.

Heather sucked my cock clean before dinner.

After dinner, we resumed our session until I came in Victoria’s pussy and mouth.

“I need to take her home before her curfew,” I said after Heather sucked my cock clean.

Victoria and I got dressed.

We thanked our hosts profusely, and I took Victoria home.

“You were not kidding,” said Victoria when we got into the car. “He really spread her ass and ate your come.”

“Don’t you want John to do that?” I said.

“I wish,” she said. “You think he would?”

“We hope so,” I said.

She sucked my cock on the drive to her house.

Ten minutes after John arrived home, Barbara rang the Conkleys’ bell, dressed outrageously.

Beth opened the door for her.

“Hi,” greeted Barbara. “I am Barbara. You must be Beth.”

“Yes,” said Beth. “Do I know you?”

“I don’t think so,” said Barbara. “I learned that your mom’s out on a date. I am here to keep your dad company.”

“What?” said Beth in surprise. “Are you a hooker?”

“Of course not,” said Barbara. “Hooking’s illegal in California.”

“Are you an escort?” said Beth.

“No,” said Barbara. “Would an escort know you?”

“Who sent you?” said Beth.

“The friend whom Nick and your mom are visiting right now,” said Barbara.

“Nick and my mom are visiting a friend of yours?” said Beth.

“That’s right,” said Barbara. “Can I now meet your dad please?”

“Sure,” shrugged Beth. “Please come in.”

John had hardly changed and come down.

“Dad, this woman’s looking for you,” said Beth.

“Hi, Mr. Conkley,” greeted Barbara. “I am Barbara. I am here to keep you company while your wife’s out.”

“What?” said John, startled.

“Can we talk in private?” she said.

“Sure,” he said, motioning her to his home office.

They went into the home office, and he closed the door.

“What’s going on?” asked Beth. “A woman dressed like a whore is keeping Dad company while Mom’s out on a date with my boyfriend. Does that make sense to you, Lisa?”

“Who’s that woman?” asked Lisa.

“She said she was a friend of whoever Mom and Nick are visiting right now,” said Beth.

“This is weird,” said Lisa. “Friends don’t keep friends’ guests’ spouses company.”

“She’s wearing a wedding ring,” said Beth. “I wonder who’s keeping her husband company now.”

“Forget about her husband,” said Lisa. “Where are Mom and Nick?”

“I don’t have the slightest clue,” said Beth. “Had I had any clue, I’d have lost it now.”

“Things are getting crazier by the minute,” said Lisa.

Inside the home office, John motioned Barbara to sit on the couch as he sat in his chair behind his desk.

“Mr. Conkley, I am not a client,” said Barbara. “Sit here next to me.”

He came around and sat next to her. They turned toward each other.

“Please introduce yourself,” he said.

“I am Barbara,” she said. “I am a friend of Nick’s mom and the mom of a friend of his. We have a wife network. When one of us is busy, another keeps her husband company. This evening, your wife’s on a date with Nick.”

“How do you know that?” he asked.

“Your wife and her date are spending the evening with a friend of mine,” she said. “She’s a member of our wife network. She graciously told me to keep you company while your wife’s having fun with her friends.”

“How are you going to keep me company?” he asked.

“As you can see, I am a prim and proper woman,” she said, showing him her wedding band. By then, her knees had parted enough to expose her bare pussy. “I can only have oral sex with you. You can’t come, but I can.”

“What?” he said in surprise. “You want to have oral sex with me?”

“Some people call it that, but the wives’ favorites are pussy eating lessons,” she said, fingering her pussy. “If you are like most husbands, your pussy eating skills are now rusty at best. Have you ever taken a pussy eating lesson?”

“You want to teach me how to give oral sex?” he said.

“For free,” she said. “It would be your most valuable lesson ever. If you are a good student, I’ll suck your cock.”

“Do you expect me to accept that?” he said.

“Your lips now smell of my pussy,” she smiled, wiping a dripping finger on his lips. “You can’t explain that.”

“You can’t do that,” he complained.

While he talked, she pushed two sticky fingers into his mouth.

“You’ve now tasted my pussy too,” she smiled. “Do you like its taste?”

“This is improper behavior,” he said.

“Come on, John,” she cooed. “Do you like the taste of my juicy pussy? Do you want to stick your tongue deep inside it and learn how to eat it properly? You seem to be a proper man. You need to be proper when you eat pussy.”

“I am a married man,” he said.

“That’s why I am only offering you pussy eating lessons,” she said. “I want you to eat your wife’s pussy well. Don’t you think your wife would like that?”

“She probably will but not in the way you are offering,” he said.

“If you know this is the right thing, don’t tell her,” she said. “My husband doesn’t know that I am out teaching.”

“Isn’t that wrong?” he said.

“It isn’t wrong when you are doing good,” she said, squeezing his boner.

“What are you doing?” he said, pushing her hand off his boner.

“Relax,” she said, taking her hand off. “I was just making sure you are interested. You are very interested.”

He blushed.

“We don’t have all night,” she said, squeezing his boner. “You don’t want your wife to catch you with a horny woman. Get down on your knees so we can finish the lesson before she comes home.”

He did not push her hand away that time, so she continued to stroke his boner.

“Now, kneel down,” she urged. “If you don’t like anything, you can stop.”

He reluctantly knelt before her. She parted her knees wide, exposing her dripping pussy utterly.

“What do you think?” she said. “Is it juicy enough for you?”

“It’s soaked,” he said.

“I am a natural teacher,” she said.

“I bet,” he smiled.

“Your first task’s to lick my wet pussy clean,” she said. “Be very slow and gentle. You might have seen in porn movies guys eat pussy like they eat a hamburger after a marathon. That’s the reason why most guys suck at it.”

He proceeded to lick her juicy pussy gently.

She took it from there. She taught him how to do it right and had him eat her pussy to three orgasms.

She sucked his cock leisurely and in the end let him come in an open envelope.

“Did you enjoy my company?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I had a great time.”

“I lied,” she said. “My lesson isn’t completely free. You have to eat your wife’s pussy as soon as she comes home so you can practice while it’s all still fresh in your mind and tongue.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Promise,” she said. “This is like a credit card.”

“I promise,” he said.

“Thank you for allowing me to teach you this important lesson,” she said.

“Thank you,” he said.

They straightened their clothes, and he led her out.

“Bye, girls,” said Barbara on her way out. “Be good girls. Don’t tell your mom.”

“Bye,” said Beth and Lisa.

“Thanks, Barbara,” said John as he walked her to the door.

John returned to the home office.

“She’s obviously kept him company,” said Beth. “They spent nearly two hours together.”

“What did they do?” said Lisa.

“I bet it’s something Mom wouldn’t like,” said Beth.

“Our parents are acting strangely,” said Lisa.

Victoria and I arrived several minutes later.

When I did not see Barbara’s car, I knew she had left.

We went inside, my hand on her ass.

“I had a great time, Vicky,” I said when we reached her daughters.

“Me too, Nick,” she said.

She gave me a deep kiss while I squeezed her ass with one hand.

“Do you want to go out tomorrow at the same time?” I said.

“I’d love to,” she said.

“I’ll pick you up at the same time,” I said.

“It’s a date,” she said.

“I’ll now see my other girlfriend,” I said. “Good night, baby.”

“Good night, lover,” she said.

“Hi, girlfriend,” I said, extending my hand to Beth.

Beth took my hand, and I pulled her to her feet. I led her to her room.

“Good night, Lisa,” I said.

“Good night, Nick,” said Lisa.

As Beth and I went to her room, I held her ass.

“Did you have a good time, Mom?” asked Lisa.

“Yes, I had a wonderful time,” said Victoria. “Nick’s a great date. If I were you, I’d go out on a date with him.”

“You want me to ask him out?” said Lisa.

“If you have to,” said Victoria. “Where is your dad?”

“He’s in the home office,” said Lisa.

Victoria went to the home office. She knocked and opened the door.

“I am home, honey,” she said. “I had a great date.”

“It’s nice to know that,” he said. “I’ve missed you, and I have a surprise for you.”

“What surprise?” she asked.

“Let’s go to the bedroom, and I’ll show you,” he said.

He soon led her to the master bedroom.

They bid Lisa a good night.

“I am the only one not getting fucked tonight?” Lisa said to herself.

Beth and I were soon naked on her bed. I proceeded to tease her like the previous night.

As soon as Victoria and John entered the master bedroom, he yanked her short dress up, exposing her bare pussy. She was taken off guard and panicked.

“I am going to lick your pussy,” he said.

“I am not clean,” she said nervously.

“You are always clean,” he said. “Just sit back, and let me eat your pussy.”

“Are you sure?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are so horny today,” she said.

“Yes,” he said. “I hope you are horny too.”

She sat on the edge of the bed and parted her knees. He dove between her thighs. She was nervous in the beginning, but he licked her sticky pussy gently but eagerly. She soon started to moan and squirm.

“That feels so good,” she moaned.

“You are so juicy, but I am going to suck you dry,” he said.

She trembled because she remembered that her pussy still had come inside it.

He teased her for over twenty minutes, sipping her leaking juices, before he made her come. He sucked her juicy pussy dry and licked it clean. He ate her pussy for about half an hour more, making her come three more times.

“That was incredible,” she gasped when he finally came up for air.

"I am glad you liked it," he smiled.

"Why don't you lie back and let me suck you while you eat my pussy?" she said.

They got out of their clothes, and she mounted him in the sixty-nine position. She leisurely sucked his hard cock for fifteen minutes while he ate her pussy to another orgasm.

Victoria retrieved a condom from her purse and pulled it onto his cock like she learned from Heather.

"What's that?" he asked as she turned around to mount him in the cowgirl position.

"It's a condom," she said. "I was on a date with my boyfriend tonight. I can't let you come in my pussy."

He did not comment on that as she engulfed his cock in her pussy and proceeded to bounce on it.

She made herself come twice on his cock before she made him come in his condom.

They called it a night.

"Dating my mom made you so horny," said Beth when I was through with her just after midnight.

"Your mom has nothing to do with this," I said. "I am horny because you are a hot slut."

She had no energy to move or hold conversation. I kissed her goodnight and left.

"You seemed to have a great time last night," Lisa said to Beth in the morning. "The difference was that Mom did some of her own screaming."

"She did?" said Beth, blushing.

"She screamed for about an hour," said Lisa. "You screamed for about three hours. Between the two of you, the house sounded like a warehouse."

Beth blushed more deeply.

"They enjoyed seeing other people?" said Beth after a while. "Are they swingers?"

"I don't know about that, but I thought swingers did it together," said Lisa. "Could this be an open marriage?"

"I doubt that," said Beth. "Dad was surprised when he met that slut."

"Mom sure benefited from her visit," said Lisa.

"I wish I knew what happened in the home office," said Beth.

"Me too," said Lisa. "I also wish I knew what Mom and Nick were doing meanwhile."

"Yes," said Beth.

After lunch, Victoria talked with Lisa alone.

"Do you want to double date Nick with me?" offered Victoria.

"What does that mean?" asked Lisa.

"You can go out with us this afternoon," said Victoria.

“You want me and my boyfriend to come with Nick and you?” said Lisa.

“Just the three of us,” said Victoria. “Nick can take the two of us out on a date.”

“Are you sure Nick would be okay with that?” said Lisa.

“Of course,” said Victoria. “You have to abide by the dress code though.”

“What dress code?” asked Lisa.

“Do you want to come with us?” said Victoria. “It’s fun.”

“Sure,” said Lisa.

“You need to dress like me,” said Victoria. “You can’t wear underwear, and you have to take an enema.”

“I have to take an enema?” said Lisa. “Why is that?”

“You’ll be without panties,” said Victoria. “You have to be squeaky clean.”

“I don’t need an enema to be squeaky clean,” said Lisa.

“You do, sweetie,” said Victoria. “I got you one this morning. Douche yourself thoroughly front and back.”

Lisa blushed.

“Don’t be shy,” said Victoria. “You shouldn’t be ashamed of being clean.”

“Okay,” said Lisa.

Beth was not home when I picked up her mom. Lisa opened the door, wearing a tight short skirt and a tank top that outlined her nipples.

“You look so hot, Lisa,” I said. “Are you trying to persuade me to take you out instead of your mom?”

“No,” she said, blushing.

Victoria wore another tight little dress. I held her and gave her a deep kiss.

“Nick, can Lisa come with us on our date?” said Victoria. “Can you take a hot mom with her hot daughter out?”

Lisa blushed when I looked at her.

“Of course,” I said as I walked to Lisa. “My new date deserves a kiss too.”

Lisa was startled when my lips touched hers. I held her waist and kissed her. She soon responded and kissed back. The kiss soon heated up, and we kissed deeply.

“Let’s go,” I said.

As I walked them to the door, I held an ass cheek with each hand. I gently squeezed their asses.

Naturally, I opened the car doors for both of them. Victoria rode in the passenger seat.

We drove off, and I kissed Victoria playfully at every traffic light.

“I can never get enough of your delicious lips,” I said.

“You enjoy kissing me in front of my daughter,” said Victoria.

“I enjoy kissing you in front of anybody because you are delicious,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I also enjoy kissing your sweet daughter,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

Luckily, Mom and Alex were hot home, so I drove home.

The three of us were sitting on the sofa with me in the middle. I started with kissing Lisa. I alternated between kissing them. In the beginning, I held their tits. I then felt them up gently. With every new kiss, I felt up their tits more freely. Lisa resisted a little in the beginning.

Victoria let me guide her hand to my boner. She stroked it while we kissed. Lisa resisted and pulled her hand away. She did not know that her mom was stroking it.

“Don’t be afraid,” I said to Lisa. “It’s big and hard, but it’s very friendly to pretty girls.”

“It’s okay, Lisa,” encouraged Victoria. “Let’s retaliate for his stroking our boobs.”

Lisa relented and stroked my boner.

“Can you feel how big and hard it is?” said Victoria.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Do you like big cocks, or do you prefer smaller ones?” asked Victoria, surprising Lisa.

“I don’t know,” said Lisa.

“Don’t be shy,” encouraged her mom. “Your mom loves big fat cocks like this one.”

“Me too,” said Lisa lowly.

While that conversation took place, I had a hand down each top, and I was fondling their bare tits and teasing their stiff nipples. I occasionally pinched and twisted their nipples.

“Should we take it out and look at it?” said Victoria. “Do you want to see if it’s as beautiful as it feels?”

“Is that okay?” said Lisa.

“Of course,” I said. “One of you has to unzip me, and the other has to take my big cock and my balls out.”

“Which part to you want?” asked Victoria.

“I’ll unzip him,” said Lisa.

With a trembling hand, Lisa unzipped my fly. Her mom reached inside my pants and fished out my cock and balls.

“What do you think, Lisa?” asked Victoria as my throbbing cock greeted them.

“It’s big,” said Lisa.

“Isn’t it beautiful?” said Victoria.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“My big cock likes you, Lisa,” I said, twisting Lisa’s nipple. “Do you like it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What about you, Vicky?” I said. “Do you like my big cock?”

“You know I love it,” said Victoria.

“It’s my turn to take a look,” I said, scooting off the sofa. “Squeeze together.”

They moved closer together.

“Squeeze together,” I said. “That means you should be pushed against each other.”

They squeezed together.

“You have fine tits, Lisa, but I’ve never seen them before,” I said, reaching out for the straps of Lisa’s tank top.

Lisa did not resist as I slipped her straps down her shoulder. I pulled her top down, exposing her lovely tits.

Victoria was wearing a tank dress. I pulled her top down, setting her lush tits free.

“You both have beautiful tits,” I said, gently feeling up both pairs of tits.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

“Raise your hands up, and make these nipples touch,” I said, holding their close tits. “I want to see them together.”

They raised their hands and turned a little toward each other until their nipples touched while I held their tits.

“They are mouthwatering,” I said.

Before they knew it, I squeezed their tits together and sucked their nipples into my mouth, making them gasp. I sucked and licked their stiff nipples together. They moaned.

“You are a naughty boy,” moaned Victoria. “You enjoy sucking my daughter’s and my nipples together.”

They did not move as I continued to suck and lick their nipples. I finally pulled back.

“They are delicious,” I smiled, getting up. “That doesn’t matter most though.”

“What matters most?” she asked.

“What matters most is whether you are having fun,” I said.

“I am having a lot of fun,” she said.

“What about you, Lisa?” I asked.

“Me too,” said Lisa, blushing.

Their nipples were drenched in my drool. I held my cock and teased their nipples with my cock head.

“He’s a dirty boy,” Victoria said to Lisa as I continued to rub their slick nipples with my leaky cock head.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Do you like this, Lisa?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

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

“I think so,” she hissed.

“Switch places so I can do the same with your other tits,” I said.

They switched places, and I knelt down and sucked their nipples. I then rubbed them with my cock head.

“Kiss my cock head at the same time,” I said, holding my cock between their faces. “Each should kiss her side.”

Lisa hesitated a little, but they both kissed my cock head at the same time.

“Lisa, open your mouth wide and hold your tongue tip in the middle between your lips,” I instructed.

Lisa opened wide and stuck her tongue to the level of her lips. I held my cock and traced the inside of her lips with my cock head, letting it slide around her tongue tip. She adjusted her tongue, and I did that several times.

“Do that, Vicky,” I said.

Victoria opened wide, and I traced lips and her tongue at the same time a few times.

“Lick the part you kissed earlier,” I said. “Each should lick an entire half of my cock head on her side.”

They stuck their tongues out and licked my cock head.

“Good girls,” I said, holding their heads. “Don’t stop.”

They licked my cock head for about a minute.

“Great,” I said. “Stick your tongue out in front of each other until the tips almost touch,” I said.

They stuck their tongues out, and I adjusted the distance.

“Hold it like that,” I said as I held my cock above where their tongues met.

They held their tongues, and I waved my cock up and down sliding it between their tongue tips. Moved back and forth, letting each lick most of one side of my cock.

“That was nice,” I said. “Now, suck the part you licked.”

They sucked my cock head, each sucking her share of it.

“You’ll now take turns sucking the entire cock head,” I said, pushing my cock head into Lisa’s mouth.

Lisa sucked my cock head for several seconds, making it leak in her mouth. I then switched my cock head to her mom’s mouth. Victoria sucked my cock head eagerly.

“You are big girls,” I said, pulling out of Victoria’s mouth. “Do it on your own.”

Lisa took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it for several seconds. She pulled back, and Victoria took my cock head in her mouth. They took turns like that for a few minutes.

“Did you like that, Lisa?” I said.

“Yes,” said Lisa shyly.

“You can now suck my big cock as deep as you want,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

Lisa sucked my cock, working her lips back and forth along the shaft. I thrust in her mouth. She sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes. I turned my cock toward Victoria, who deep throated it eagerly. I fucked her throat. Lisa watched intently in awe.

“Mom, how can you take it all the way in?” said Lisa.

“What did you think I was doing on our dates?” smiled Victoria. “Do you want your mom to teach you?”

“Yes, please,” said Lisa.

“Get down on your knees, and suck his big cock to the best of your ability and with extreme hunger,” said Victoria.

Lisa knelt on the floor, and I fed her my cock. She sucked my cock hungrily, and her mom taught her how to swallow it all. Within half an hour, I fucked her throat at an easy pace.

“I am proud of you, Lisa,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Lisa.

“You were apparently made for my big cock like your mom,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Victoria joined her daughter, and they deep throated my cock together for about fifteen minutes.

“Are you ready to try my big cock in your little pussy?” I said to Lisa.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Sit back on the sofa, and pull your sexy legs over your head,” I said.

Lisa got into position, and her mom helped her adjust her position.

“Spread your ass, sweetie,” said Victoria.

Lisa complied, and I knelt before her.

Lisa’s pussy was soaked, and her sweet asshole was splayed shamelessly. I gave her asshole a kiss. She gasped.

“What are you doing?” said Lisa, stiffening.

“He’s going to lick your asshole,” explained Victoria. “Relax, and enjoy yourself.”

“Isn’t that dirty?” said Lisa.

“Now, you know why it’s important to be clean,” said Victoria.

Lisa’s clenching asshole relaxed gradually as I licked it. She moaned and squirmed, humping my face. I ate her asshole to a nice orgasm.

“That was crazy,” gasped Lisa. “I didn’t know I could come by that.”

“He’s going to teach you all about your sweet little asshole,” said Victoria.

While Lisa recovered, I introduced my tongue to her drenched pussy. I continued to lick her pussy until she gushed in my mouth. I then licked her pussy clean.

“Do you want to get fucked?” I said as I hovered over Lisa and touched my engorged cock head to her juicy pussy.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Does she know the etiquette?” I asked Victoria as I teased Lisa’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“You have to beg for it, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Beg him to fuck your horny little pussy with his big hard cock.”

“Please fuck my horny little pussy with your big hard cock,” begged Lisa.

“You got it, baby,” I said, pushing my cock head into her hot pussy.

She gasped as my cock head opened her pussy. She moaned as I fed her pussy the rest of my cock.

“I am coming,” she gasped when I was all the way in.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her gushing pussy until she went limp.

“Do you want to be my dirty whore?” I said as I picked up the pace after she recovered.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“She’s apparently taking after her hot mom,” I said.

“She doesn’t know that her mom’s your dirty whore,” said Victoria.

“She’ll find out very soon, won’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

Pinning Lisa’s legs down, I pounded her pussy through orgasm after orgasm. I finally pulled out, and Victoria deep throat my cock eagerly.

Victoria got on her back and pulled her legs over her head, exposing her pussy and ass. I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy and fucked it hard through several orgasms while her daughter watched.

“Your mom’s a hot slut, isn’t she?” I said to Lisa as I drilled her horny mom.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

Lisa did not hesitate to deep throat my dripping cock when I offered it to her.

“Let’s go to my room before my folks come home,” I said.

We picked up our stuff and headed to my room.

“Let’s all get naked,” I said.

We got out of our clothes and got on the bed.

“Suck my big cock together,” I said.

They got on their hands and knees and deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“Turn around, Vicky,” I said.

Victoria turned around and pushed her ass out. I lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Lisa, spread your slut mom’s ass, and watch,” I said.

Lisa spread her mom’s ass, and I slowly impaled it with my cock, making Victoria moan.

“Wow!” said Lisa. “It’s all the way in.”

“Of course,” I said.

“It’s stretching her so wide,” she said.

“That’s the point, sweetie,” said Victoria.

“Doesn’t it hurt?” asked Lisa.

“You’ll find the answer very soon,” I said, thrusting in Victoria’s offered ass.

Victoria fucked back, moaning.

Lisa watched me fuck her mom’s ass at an easy pace for several minutes. I then picked up the pace and made Victoria come hard repeatedly. Lisa watched in disbelief.

“That’s unbelievable,” said Lisa when I finally slowed down.

“Your mom’s a cock-craving slut in every hole in her body,” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Are you going to be my dirty whore like her?” I said to Lisa as I slowly pulled out of her mom’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Suck it, baby,” I said.

Lisa lowered her mouth to my cock and sucked it eagerly. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Are you ready to learn how to take the big cock you belong to up your luscious ass?” I said, pulling Lisa up.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Assume the position so your mom can spread your horny but virgin ass for me,” I said.

Lisa got on her hands and knees and pushed her ass out. Victoria spread it for me.

“Relax, Lisa,” I said, squeezing lube on Lisa’s asshole. “I am going to open up your little asshole with my fingers. I am not going to stick my fat cock up your tight asshole until we both know your hot ass is ready for it.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Your luscious ass is in good hands, and I don’t mean your mom’s,” I said. “I am not going to ruin it for myself.”

“He cares about your little ass more than you do because he wants to fuck it bad,” said Victoria.

“Okay,” said Lisa.

Lisa moaned as I slid a finger up her asshole. I took my time, reaming out her asshole. Fifteen minutes later, I had three fingers all the way up her ass, twisting and swirling them inside her ass. She was ready.

Carol rang the bell to Victoria’s house. She was wearing an outrageous dress.

Beth opened the door.

“Hi, Beth,” greeted Carol. “I am Carol. I am here to keep your dad company while your mom and sister are out on a date with Nick.”

“My mom and sister are out on a date with Nick?” asked Beth.

“Can you please take me to your dad?” said Carol.

“Sure,” said Beth. “Please come in.”

John had just sat down in his chair when Carol came in.

“Dad, this is Carol,” said Beth.

“Hi, Mr. Conkley,” greeted Carol, offering her hand.

“Hi, Carol,” said John, getting up and shaking her hand.

“I am here to keep you company while your wife and daughter are out on a date with Nick,” she said.

“Can we talk in the office?” he said, motioning her toward his home office.

“Sure,” she said. “I’d love to talk.”

They went to the home office, and he closed the door.

“Have a seat,” said John, motioning Carol to the couch.

She sat down, and he sat down next to her.

“I don’t think I’ve ever had the pleasure of meeting you,” he said.

“I am a friend of Nick’s mom and the mom of one of Nick’s friends,” she said, parting her knees.

“Who sent you here?” he asked.

“I am not at liberty to disclose that,” she smiled, parting her knees wider. “I am here to show you a good time.”

“How are you going to show me a good time?” he asked.

“We’ll start with a quiz,” she said. “Did you practice last night?”

“Did I practice what?” he asked.

“Did you practice what you learned last night?” she said.

She stuck her tongue out and wiggled it.

“Yes,” he said.

Beth decided to listen at the door and find out what was going on.

“Show me,” said Carol, parting her knees all the way. “You have twenty minutes to make me come three times.”

That was the first Beth heard.

“Okay,” said John.

John knelt before Carol and dove into her leaky pussy. He teased her pussy with his tongue.

“That’s it, John,” she moaned. “Lick my horny pussy. Show me what Barbara taught you.”

He continued to explore her juicy pussy.

“If you do a good job, I may teach you how to eat my asshole,” she moaned. “I love to have my asshole sucked and fucked. You can’t fuck it though. My husband can’t fuck it either. Only my lover can use me any way he wants.”

“You have a lover?” he asked, interrupting his licking briefly.

“Yes, I do,” she said. “Your wife does too. You may know him. You may pretend that you don’t know him.”

“Who’s my wife’s lover?” he asked.

“I am here only to teach you how to eat pussy properly so you can keep your wife,” she said. “I am not here to break your marriage. I can’t tell you who your wife’s lover is, but I am sure he’s taking good care of her right now.”

“Didn’t you say my wife and daughter were out on a date with Nick?” he said.

“Yes, he picked them up, and they left, but you don’t know what happens after that,” she said. “Her lover could be Nick or someone else. Nick’s a very horny guy. If he’s her lover, he may be having wild sex with her right now.”

“What about Lisa?” he said. “Aren’t they together?”

“They could be separated, or he could have sex with the two of them together,” she said.

“You are making this up,” he said.

“Sure,” she said. “I am not with them, so there is no way I can tell what they are doing.”

“I don’t think my wife has a lover,” he said.

“Did you see what she was wearing when she left?” she said. “Going out in a slutty dress without underwear is pretty suspicious. Look at me. Would anyone suspect that I am going to the church choir practice?”

“I guess not, but it’s all speculation,” he said.

“Forget about your wife now,” she said. “Think about my pussy, or you’ll fail the quiz. You have twelve minutes.”

He returned to her pussy.

He managed to make her come three times before he ran out of time.

Beth heard all that.

“You did great,” said Carol. “Lick my asshole. You may need to lick your wife’s asshole if her lover fucks it.”

She pulled her legs over her head and spread her ass. He did not hesitate, but he licked her asshole tentatively a few times, making her gasp.

“Lick my asshole, John,” she said. “Your wife’s lover could be fucking hers right now.”

“Even if she had a lover, there is no way she’d let him fuck her ass,” he said.

“Did you think my husband thought I’d one day let a horny guy deflower my asshole and fuck it open?” she said. “I told you my husband didn’t get to fuck my ass. Only my lover did. Your wife’s likely like me.”

He focused on licking her asshole. He managed to make her come twenty minutes later.

Beth found herself rubbing her juicy pussy.

“Are you going to surprise your wife tonight and lick her asshole?” said Carol.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Wrong answer,” she said.

“I’ll try,” he said.

“Promise,” she said.

“I promise,” he said.

“If her asshole lets you stick your tongue inside it like mine did, you’ll know it was definitely fucked,” she said.

“You think so?” he said.

“Unless someone’s reaming out her asshole somehow,” she said.

“I’ll see,” he said.

“You did well,” she said. “Now, let me suck your cock,”

“Okay,” he said.

She knelt down and he sat back on the couch. She leisurely sucked his cock for over half an hour. In the end, she folded a few sheets of paper and made him come in them.

“Don’t tell your wife that someone’s teaching you how to eat pussy and ass or that you are getting your cock sucked,” she said as she got up.

“Of course not,” he said.

“What would you do if you stuck your tongue up her ass and tasted come?” she said. “You’d know then that somebody had definitely been fucking her horny ass. What would you do?”

“I’d confront her,” he said.

“Wrong,” she said. “My husband doesn’t know that I am here. I don’t want him to confront me if he found out that I work in academia. No wife wants that.”

“That’s cheating,” he said.

“Most jealous wives think what we’ve done is cheating too,” she said.

“We are not having sex,” he said.

“Do you think they’d care?” she said. “If I told my husband John didn’t fuck me; he just stuck his tongue up my horny asshole, do you think he’d think I am not guilty?”

“I guess not,” he said. “What should I do?”

“When you taste come in your wife’s well-fucked ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Eat her well-used ass to orgasm like you ate mine,” she said. “Enjoy the fact that she isn’t an innocent prude.”

“You think so?” he said.

“If you are good, I may stop by one day when my ass is well fucked and full of come,” she said. “I’d want you to eat it although I prefer to feed it to my husband.”

“Your husband eats your ass when it’s full of your lover’s come?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Who else am I supposed to feed it to?”

“He doesn’t notice that it’s full of come?” he said.

“Of course, he does, but he never mentions it,” she said. “He just eats my ass and pussy hungrily, leaving my holes squeaky clean. I guess he doesn’t want me to have any trace of my lover. He can’t touch the come I swallow though.”

“Really?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “He’s happy, I am happy, and my lover’s happy. We are all happy. Wouldn’t you like that?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Thank you for everything, John,” she said. “I have to go now.”

“Thank you,” he said.

That was when Beth returned to the living room.

“This is so crazy I couldn’t have imagined it,” thought Beth. “What’s going on?”

A minute later, John and Carol came out of the home office.

“Thanks, Carol,” he said. “I hope to see you again.”

“Of course, Mr. Conkley,” said Carol.

Carol then saw Beth.

“Beth, this is our little secret, okay?” said Carol.

“Sure,” said Beth.

“Bye,” said Carol.

“Bye,” said Beth.

Carol left, and John returned to his home office.

“You are ready, Lisa,” I said, working my slick fingers within Lisa’s ass. “There is only one more thing left.”

“What?” asked Lisa as I lubed my cock.

“Tell her, Vicky,” I said.

“You know it, sweetie,” said Victoria. “You need to beg for it.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” begged Lisa.

“You got it, baby,” I said as I swiftly yanked my fingers out of Lisa’s ass.

By the time Lisa gasped, my cock head was past her asshole, which clenched defensively around it.

“Relax, Lisa,” I said. “My big cock’s in. It’s now going to fuck your hot ass because that’s what it was made for.”

“Okay,” she moaned.

“Fuck her virgin ass, lover,” said Victoria. “Make it yours just like mine.”

“Do you want me to do that, Lisa?” I teased, thrusting gently.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Fuck back, baby,” I said. “Show me that you are a hot slut.”

Lisa fucked back gently. I slowly drove my cock up her ass. She came when I sent the last half inch in.

“Wow!” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

She writhed, shoving her ass back into me. I held her hips and slammed into her whenever she pushed back. She had a long wild orgasm and went limp.

“Nick, that was amazing,” she gasped, looking back at me.

“Are you happy that I decided to claim your slutty ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“From now on, I’ll fuck it whenever I want just like I do to your slut mom’s hot ass,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

In the following half hour, I broke Lisa’s ass in, adding lube constantly. I made her come five more times.

“Taste your daughter’s sweet ass on my big cock, Vicky,” I said, popping my cock out of Lisa’s ass.

Victoria pounced on my sticky cock and deep throat it eagerly.

“Nick, please fill her ass with come,” said Victoria when she came up.

“Do you want that, bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

Victoria spread Lisa’s ass, and I fucked it hard, making Lisa come twice. When she had her third orgasm, I let go.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come, baby,” I said, slamming hard into Lisa’s twitching ass.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa, convulsing wildly.

Lisa drained my balls in her ass and helped her mom revive my cock.

With all six holes ready for cock, I switched my cock from one hole to another, spending more time in their asses. We tried many positions. About an hour later, I shot the first half of my come load deep in Lisa’s twitching pussy and drained the rest in her mouth. She sucked my cock dry, and then her mom helped her revive it.

We had another round. I used all their holes for another hour and drained my balls in Victoria’s well-used ass.

Lisa and Victoria repaired their hair and makeup and got dressed.

My parents and Alex were in the living room, but I managed to sneak my guests out.

It was about nine when I returned Lisa and Victoria home. Lisa had sucked my cock on the drive back. Beth and her dad were in the living room. I walked between Lisa and Victoria, holding their asses.

“Hi,” we greeted.

“Hi,” Beth and John replied.

“Vicky, Lisa, I had a wonderful time,” I said.

“We did too,” said Victoria. “Right, Lisa?”

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“Tomorrow’s another date?” I said to Victoria.

“You bet,” she said. “Let’s make it at six.”

“Sure,” I said.

Beth and her dad watched me pull her mom for a long kiss and give Lisa a similar one. Lisa blushed.

“Are you ready for our indoor date?” I said to Beth.

“I thought you’d never ask,” she said.

“Good night,” I said to the others, leading Beth away.

“Good night,” they said.

“We are going to bed too,” said John as he got up. “Good night, Lisa.”

“Good night,” said Lisa as her dad led her mom away.

They soon disappeared.

“Tonight, I got fucked royally,” said Lisa to herself. “I don’t care how loud anybody may scream.”

“You started dating my sister too,” asked Beth when she closed her room door. “Did you get to have any fun?”

“I’d have stopped otherwise,” I said.

“What did you do on your date?” she said.

“Nothing crazy,” I said. “We just talked and did things. Do you want to talk or get fucked?”

“I want to get fucked,” she said.

“You are a slut,” I teased. “You enjoy getting fucked.”

“Of course,” she said.

We got naked and hopped onto the bed.

John hiked Victoria’s short dress, exposing her pussy and ass and pushed her onto the edge of the bed. She did not mind, but he then pushed her back and pushed her legs over her head.

“Hold your legs like that,” he said.

She obliged him.

Her asshole looked suspiciously relaxed. I had come inside it about fifteen minutes ago. Nobody needed to stick his tongue inside it to know that it had been well fucked. She stiffened and her sticky asshole clenched when he stabbed it with his tongue.

“What are you doing?” she said.

“Relax,” he said. “This is a new trick I learned today.”

He returned to licking her tense asshole. She could not resist for long. Her asshole relaxed, and she started to moan.

“That feels good,” she moaned.

He took that as encouragement and ate her asshole more eagerly. Her asshole was even more relaxed than Carol’s, and Carol said that she used to get fucked in the ass. His cock twitched at the thought that his wife was a slut. He had not tasted come in her ass yet though. He dug in deeper.

She tried to keep his tongue outside her come-filled ass, but she lost that battle too. Her asshole opened, and he was able to stick his tongue halfway in. He could not do that with Carol. He spread his wife’s ass wide and proceeded to probe and suck her open asshole. He soon tasted come. His cock was rock hard. She had definitely been fucked in the ass. Not only that, but her lover had come inside it too.

John was going to do like Carol’s husband. He devoured his wife’s loose asshole, sucking most of my come out. He made her come in the process. She came hard because she had just fed her husband her lover’s come. He then ate her pussy hungrily just in case it had come inside it. He made her come three times that way. She sucked his cock while he made her come a fifth time.

John did not complain when she pulled a condom on his cock. He was not going to make his wife’s pussy sticky with his come, but neither was her lover. He was so horny he almost came before she came twice on his cock.

Beth took my come in her mouth and in her pussy. I left her just after midnight.

On Wednesday afternoon, Victoria gave Beth money.

“Go out with your sister, watch a movie or something, and have dinner together,” said Victoria.

“What’s the occasion?” asked Beth.

“I haven’t seen you go out together in a while,” said Victoria. “Consider taking her with you on your dates with Nick every once in a while too.”

“Like you did yesterday?” said Beth.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“What did you do anyway?” asked Beth.

“We had fun,” said Victoria.

Victoria let me in, dressed to thrill. I pulled her to me and gave her a deep kiss, feeling her up thoroughly.

John came into the living room as soon as his wife and I sat down on the sofa next to each other.

“Hi, Nick,” he greeted.

“Hi, Mr. Conkley,” I said.

“Are you going out?” he asked.

“We are staying in this time,” she said.

She turned to me and gave me a playful kiss. My tongue and hers chased each other outside our mouths.

“Victoria, you can’t do that,” he complained.

“Why not, honey?” she said.

“You are a married woman,” he said.

“Would it be okay if I weren’t married?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“In that case, let’s forget about my marital status,” she said. “What’s your problem with it?”

“He’s young enough to be your son,” he said.

“Would it be okay if he were my age?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“Then, forget about the age gap,” she said. “What’s your real problem?”

“He’s your daughter’s boyfriend,” he said.

“He’s my boyfriend too,” she said. “What if he weren’t my daughter’s boyfriend anyway?”

“It wouldn’t be okay either,” he said.

“Why not?” she said.

“It isn’t right,” he said. “I don’t like it.”

“Would it be okay if you liked it?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“So, the fact that you don’t like it is irrelevant, right?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Honey, why don’t you let us show you that what we are doing is nice and clean?” she said. “Don’t judge us until you watch us, and then give us the benefit of the doubt. We are nice. He’s a good boyfriend, and I am a good girlfriend.”

“Okay,” he said.

She turned to me, and we proceeded to play kissing games. We traced each other’s lips with our tongue tips. We let our tongues duel in the air. We took turns sticking our tongues out and letting the other lick it all over. We sucked each other’s tongue. We licked and sucked each other’s tongue tip like mine was a cock head and hers was a nipple.

“Did you see anything indecent?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Let’s have a duel and see which tongue can claim the other’s mouth,” she said.

“You are on,” she said.

She brought her mouth to mine, and we kissed deeply. Our tongues teased each other and wrestled playfully in the beginning. Then the duel heated up, and I pinned her tongue down in her mouth.

“You win,” she said.

“What’s my prize?” I said.

“Name your prize,” she said.

“I want to suck your sweet nipples,” I said.

“Go ahead,” she said.

She pulled her top down while he watched. I captured her left nipple, which was stiff, and proceeded to suck it and lick it. She moaned quietly, holding the back of my head.

“He won and asked for it,” she said to him.

She held my back as I gave her right nipple the same treatment.

“She has two of them,” I said to him. “Why don’t you suck the other one? I think she’d love it.”

Without waiting for his reply, I returned to her left nipple. She beckoned him with her finger. He came over, and we scooted to my side, making room for him.

He and I sucked her nipples together. She moaned, holding our heads to her tits.

“I’ve never had two guys suck my nipples together,” she moaned. “This is so nice.”

She parted her knees wide, laying her left leg across my legs and her right leg across his. Her short dress rode up and exposed her leaky pussy completely. She moaned and squirmed while we sucked her nipples. She finally guided his right hand to her pussy. He resisted in the beginning, but she won.

“Yes, finger my horny pussy,” she moaned.

He fingered her pussy, and my left hand soon joined his. We fingered her dripping pussy together. She humped our hands while holding our heads to her tits.

“Eat my pussy,” she moaned, pushing his head down.

He scooted off the sofa and knelt in front of her exposed pussy. I took my dripping fingers out of her pussy and let her suck them. She moaned around them as he licked her pussy.

While he ate her pussy, I fondled one tit and sucked the other, switching tits regularly. She fondled my boner. Several minutes later, I took my cock and balls out and knelt on the sofa. She turned toward me and sucked my cock. I thrust gently in her mouth. A few minutes later, I climbed astride her and fucked her throat at an easy pace. He watched me fuck her throat while he ate her pussy.

“Don’t make her come,” I said. “This is clean fun.”

He teased her for several minutes.

“Let me suck your cock,” she finally gasped, pulling him up.

She sat him on the sofa and knelt before him. I knelt behind her. I licked her asshole and fingered her pussy and asshole while she took his cock out and sucked it. I rubbed her dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Put it in, lover,” she gasped.

“Are you sure that’s okay?” I said, teasing her clit with my cock head.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Beg me to put my big cock in your little pussy,” I teased.

“Please put your big cock in my horny little pussy,” she said.

“You can’t come though,” I said.

“I’ll try,” she gasped.

“Do your best,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She groaned as my cock head entered her pussy.

“My big cock’s going to make your little pussy loose,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you want it, take it,” I said. “Push your little pussy all the way down my big cock.”

She thrust back, taking my cock little by little into her pussy. When it was all the way in, she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“That’s cheating,” I chided.

“I couldn’t help it,” she gasped.

She convulsed, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock until she went limp.

“You are a bad girl, Vicky,” I said, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy. “You were not supposed to come.”

“I know, but your big cock felt so good in my little pussy,” she gasped. “I had to come.”

“Mr. Conkley, don’t you think she deserves to be spanked for being a bad girl?” I said, pulling out of her pussy.

“Yes,” he said.

“You can’t stop sucking his cock during the punishment,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“You know what, Vicky?” I said. “Your ass is too pretty to be spanked. I have another punishment for it.”

“What?” she said.

“I am going to impale your sweet little asshole on my big fat cock,” I said.

“You are so cruel,” she said as I retrieved the lube from my pocket.

“Isn’t that going to hurt?” he said with concern when he saw me squeeze lube all over my cock.

“Punishment’s supposed to hurt, but don’t worry,” I said as I pressed my glistening cock head into her asshole. She pushed her ass out. “It won’t hurt too much. Actually, most bad girls like it.”

She groaned as my cock head opened her asshole and slid slowly in.

“Relax, or it will hurt more,” I said.

She relaxed her asshole, and my cock head slipped in, making her gasp.

“You were supposed to suck his cock, bitch,” I said as I held her hips and thrust firmly in her ass.

She took his cock in her mouth and moaned on it as she pushed her ass over my cock. Before long, I made the last thrust that drove my cock balls deep into her ass. She stiffened when my balls touched her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped, surprising her husband.

“This woman’s a genuine bad girl,” I said to him, holding her hips tightly. “She enjoys her punishment.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, shoving her ass into the base of my cock. Her long hard orgasm finally subsided.

“What should we do to her now?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“I think I have an idea,” I said as I pulled out of her ass and got up. “She’s going to suck my cock after I took it out of her lustful ass.”

He was surprised to see her pounce on my cock. She deep throated it hungrily.

“What do you think?” I said.

“I am stunned,” he said.

“She has to make it up to you,” I said, fucking her throat. “I am going to fuck her ass while you fuck her pussy.”

“You think that’s a good idea?” he said.

“We have to try everything,” I said. “Let’s start with having her suck my big cock while you fuck her pussy.”

“Okay,” he said as I slapped her face with my cock.

“Lie on the floor, honey,” she said, pulling him off the sofa.

He lay on the floor, and she pulled a condom on his cock and straddled him in the cowgirl position. I stood before her and proceeded to fuck her throat while she rode his cock. I fucked her throat at the same pace she rode him. She made herself come twice.

“She liked it,” I said. “We have to fuck her pussy and ass at the same time. Spread her ass for me.”

“Okay,” he said as I knelt behind her.

He spread her ass for me as I lubed my cock.

“The two of you are going to fuck me like a dirty whore,” she whined.

“You deserve it because you are acting like one,” I said, pressing my cock into her asshole. “Isn’t that right, sir?”

“Yes,” he said.

My cock head popped in, and I thrust, driving my cock into her ass. When I was balls deep in, she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“She likes this too much,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

She writhed on the two cocks, and I held her waist and thrust in her twitching ass until her orgasm subsided.

“She came, and we didn’t get anything out of it now,” I said. “We need to fuck her to make up for that.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Fuck me, guys,” she urged, rocking her ass back and forth.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

We established a rhythm that accelerated gradually. She approached orgasm hurriedly.

Beth and Lisa were stunned at what they saw. They froze in their tracks.

“Fuck my pussy and ass hard, you horny fuckers,” urged Victoria.

John and I fucked his wife hard, and she had her wildest orgasm ever. We thrust in her until she went limp.

“What’s this?” finally Beth asked.

Her dad froze. Her mom looked at her. I looked at her while I thrust gently in her mom’s ass.

“Beth, it’s okay,” I said.

“Dad, you and my boyfriend are having sex with Mom at the same time?” said Beth.

“Sweetie, when Nick’s with me, he’s *my* boyfriend,” protested Victoria.

“You are having anal sex with *your* boyfriend,” said Beth.

“He’s so good at it,” said Victoria.

“Did you forget when you told me that anal sex was only for perverts?” said Beth.

“I did?” said Victoria.

“Yes, you did,” said Beth.

“I was wrong,” said Victoria. “I hadn’t tried it then.”

“Beth, why don’t you leave us now and let us explain it to you later?” I said.

“What do you want to explain to me?” asked Beth.

“Everything that you have questions about now,” I said.

“Beth and Lisa, you should leave now,” said Victoria. “We can talk later.”

“I am okay with this,” said Lisa. “She should leave. I want to watch.”

Beth looked at Lisa in disbelief.

“The one who’s mature enough to watch this can suck my big cock right now,” I said as I pulled out and stood up.

“You are disgusting,” said Beth. “Do you expect anybody to suck that?”

By the time Beth finished her statement, she was shocked that her sister had gone to her knees and opened her mouth for my sticky cock. Beth watched in disbelief as her sister sucked my cock in. Beth was shocked even more when Lisa deep throated my cock. I held the back of Lisa’s head and fucked her throat at an easy pace.

“Your sister’s mature enough for this,” I said to Beth. “You should leave.”

Victoria rocked on her husband’s cock while she watched.

“I am older than her,” complained Beth.

“I’ll give you a second chance,” I said. “I’ll fuck Lisa in the ass. You’ll suck my big cock when I take it out.”

“Okay,” she said in challenge. “If you can fuck her ass, I can suck your cock.”

“Get on your knees on the sofa, Lisa,” I said, taking my cock out of Lisa’s mouth. “Beth, sit next to her.”

Beth and Lisa got into position, and I hiked Lisa’s skirt exposing her bare ass. Her pussy was soaked.

“Lisa, I want to fuck your little pussy first,” I said, teasing Lisa’s pussy with my cock head. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Beg for it,” I said.

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

“You got it, baby,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

Lisa groaned as my cock penetrated her. I held her hips and fucked her pussy hard to a quick orgasm.

“Spread her ass,” I said to Beth while thrusting gently in Lisa’s drenched pussy.

Beth spread Lisa’s ass. I squeezed lube on Lisa’s asshole,

“Beg for it,” I said as I parked my cock head on Lisa’s splayed asshole.

“Please fuck my horny asshole with your big cock,” said Lisa.

My cock head effortlessly popped past Lisa’s asshole. Beth watched intently as my engorged cock head stretched her sister’s little asshole and slid in. I held Lisa’s hips and thrust in her ass. Lisa came when my cock fully impaled her ass. I held her hips and fucked her ass to another orgasm.

“Suck it,” I said, offering Beth my cock.

Beth absentmindedly took my cock in her mouth. She sucked it, and I thrust in her mouth. Lisa watched.

“Try to take it all the way down your throat,” said Lisa.

“I can’t,” said Beth. “How do you do that?”

“Have you ever been fucked in the ass?” said Lisa.

“No,” said Beth.

“If I teach you how to take it all the way down your throat, you have to let him fuck your ass,” said Lisa.

“Doesn’t that hurt?” said Beth.

“No,” said Lisa simply.

“Okay,” said Beth.

“Get down on your knees,” said Lisa.

Beth went down to her knees, and her dad watched in awe as her little sister taught her deep throat.

“I like this,” said Beth after she took my cock balls deep down her throat for the first time.

“That’s why we do it,” said Lisa.

Beth practiced deep throating my cock for nearly ten minutes while her mom rode her husband to orgasm.

“Now, let him fuck your virgin ass,” said Lisa. “Get in the same position I was in.”

Beth assumed the position nervously, and Lisa spread her ass. I lubed Beth’s asshole and reamed it out for fifteen minutes. She was finally ready.

“Beg for it, Beth,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock,” begged Beth.

Victoria dismounted her husband and watched as I swiftly popped my cock head past her daughter’s asshole. Beth’s asshole was no longer virgin. My hard cock slid slowly inside it with every firm thrust. Beth moaned as I filled her ass gradually with my cock. When my balls touched her leaky pussy, she stiffened and came.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth quietly.

“Now, you know why we take it in the ass and why Mom loves it that way,” said Lisa.

Beth convulsed, and I thrust gently in her twitching asshole until her long orgasm subsided.

Victoria and John watched as I broke Beth’s ass in, making her come four more times.

Beth's pussy was drenched. I pushed my cock inside it and fucked it to three orgasms.

"Now that I've fucked every fuck hole here, there is no need for anybody to leave," I said. "Right, Mr. Conkley?"

"Yes," said John.

"Thanks, Lisa," said Beth when I pushed my dripping cock into Lisa's mouth.

Lisa moaned in acknowledgment.

"Vicky, it's your turn," I said.

"Yes," said Victoria as she got on her knees next to Beth. "Please fuck my horny ass, lover."

"Spread your mom's ass, Beth," I said.

Beth spread her mom's ass, and I lubed my cock and proceeded to drill Victoria's ass while her husband watched.

Victoria fucked back eagerly.

"Fill my ass with come," gasped Victoria when her orgasm approached.

"You got it, baby," I said, picking up the pace.

Victoria came, and I drained my balls in her ass.

Beth did not hesitate to suck my sticky cock.

Lisa took Beth's hand and led her away when she was done with sucking my cock clean.

"Lick my ass, honey," said Victoria.

John did not hesitate much before he knelt behind his wife's come-filled ass. I walked around her and fed her mouth my soft cock. It hardened quickly as she fed her husband my come. He ate her ass until she came in his mouth.

While she recovered, I sat next to her.

"Sit in my lap, Vicky," I said, lubing my cock.

She sat in my lap, impaling her ass on my cock.

"You can lick her pussy, Mr. Conkley," I said.

"Do that, honey," she said.

He knelt before her and licked her pussy while she bounced her ass on my cock.

The girls returned and watched their dad eat their mom's leaky pussy while I fucked her ass to orgasm.

Victoria sucked her husband's cock while I took turns fucking her and her daughters' asses. I fucked their asses in different positions, occasionally fucking their pussies and throats. I finally came in Victoria's pussy.

"Eat my juicy pussy, honey," called Victoria when I pulled out of her slimy pussy and Lisa sucked my cock.

While reviving my cock, the girls watched their dad eat my come out of their mom's pussy, making her come.

John continued to eat his wife's pussy while I fucked their daughters' asses.

"I want to get fucked in both holes," announced Victoria.

Victoria pulled a condom over her husband's cock and rode him in the cowgirl position while I fucked her ass from behind. The girls watched their mom have a few hard orgasms.

Victoria sixty-nined with her husband, and I let her suck my cock too. I then knelt behind her and fucked her ass while he licked her pussy and she sucked his cock. I made her come in his mouth a couple of times.

It was then the girls' turn. I arranged them on their knees on the sofa and switched my cock between their pussies and asses. In the end, I came in Beth's ass while her mom rode her husband to orgasm in his condom.

Lisa sucked my cock clean.

"You didn't come inside me," complained Lisa when I zipped up.

"You know I am going to make it up to you," I said.

"I know," she smiled.

"This was an incredible night," I said.

"Yes, it was amazing," said Victoria.

"I'll see you tomorrow," I said.

Before I left, I gave Victoria and her daughters a deep kiss each.

"Good night, everyone," I said.

"Good night, Nick," they said.

Lisa opened the door to me on Thursday. By the time I finished greeting her, she was naked, and my cock was out. I led her inside. She held my cock.

"Did you miss me, you cock-craving sluts?" I said.

"Hi to you too," teased Beth.

"I missed you," said Victoria. "I can see that you missed some of us too."

"I missed all of you," I said.

"That's nice," she said, kneeling before me.

The girls knelt on either side of their mom, and they deep throated my cock together eagerly.

They were soon on their knees on the sofa. I inspected their pussies and asses, kissing and licking each.

"Vicky, didn't I tell you that I'd be able to fuck you and your daughters together while your husband watched and that he'd spread your horny ass for me and eat my come out of your pussy and ass?" I said as I spread Victoria's ass.

"Yes, and I thought it was impossible," said Victoria.

"When did you tell her that?" said Beth.

"On our first date," I said.

"You seduced Mom on your first date?" she asked.

"You thought I'd take her to dinner and a movie on a Sunday morning?" I said.

"I didn't think of it like that," she said.

By the time John came home, I had come in Beth and Lisa's asses.

Beth's family and I had dinner. I then came in Victoria's ass. John ate my come out of it right away.

The girls revived my cock, and I fucked them and their mom again for nearly two hours.

“I am going to come in your mom’s mouth and on her face,” I said to the girls. “Each one of you will eat my come off one half of your mom’s face.”

When it was time for me to come, I yanked my cock out of Victoria’s ass. She opened wide, and I shot the first jet against the back of her throat and the rest on her face. She sucked my cock dry, and I pulled out.

Beth and Lisa pounced on their mom’s face and left no trace of my come on it.

“Good girls,” I said.

After that, I got dressed and gave each well-fucked asshole a deep kiss.

“Vicky, tomorrow night, I’ll introduce you to the rest of my married whores,” I said.

“You have other married whores behind my back?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” I smiled. “You’ll soon meet them and get fucked with them,” I said.

We exchanged goodnights, and I left.

On Friday, I picked up Victoria before five. She sucked my cock on the way home.

“You are bringing me to your house?” she said when I parked in the garage. “Where is your family?”

“Don’t worry about that, Vicky,” I said. “You don’t even have to zip me up.”

We got out of the car, and I walked her inside the house. Everybody was there, including Alex.

Mom rushed to Victoria.

“Hi, Victoria,” gushed Mom as she hugged Victoria.

They kissed, and then Alex hugged and kissed Victoria.

Everyone did the same. I introduced each as she greeted Victoria.

“Vicky, because you are the guest of honor, you’ll be the first to get my big cock in all your holes,” I said.

“In front of all of them?” she said.

“You won’t do anything they won’t do,” I said. “You’ll only be the first to do it. Get down, and suck my big cock.”

“Go ahead, Vicky,” encouraged Mom. “You never have to hide in this house. You can even do it in front of Dan.”

“She will too,” I assured.

“Of course,” she said.

Victoria went down to her knees and proceeded to suck my cock. Heather and Marge knelt on either side of her.

“Suck that big cock,” urged Heather. “Suck it well. It has so many holes to fill.”

“How many cock-craving holes does it have?” said Marge.

“Counting hers, it has twenty-seven holes,” said Heather.

“If it spent ten minutes in each hole, that’s five hours,” said Marge.

“I want most of my time in my ass,” said Heather.

“I am sure we all do,” laughed Marge.

“Did you hear that, Vicky?” said Heather. “You have to move it to your pussy and ass quickly.”

“I bet she’s dripping,” said Marge. “I know I am.”

“Me too,” said Heather.

“If I were you, Vicky, I’d get it into my pussy for a few minutes and then off to my horny ass,” said Marge.

Meanwhile, Victoria deep throated my cock hungrily.

“She’s right,” said Victoria, getting up. “I need to get fucked.”

Victoria led me by my cock to the sofa. The women sitting on it got up.

“Fuck my pussy, lover,” said Victoria as she knelt on the sofa and hiked her dress.

Her pussy was soaked. I effortlessly filled it with my cock, making her moan. I made her come within two minutes.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” gasped Victoria as she reached back and moved my slick cock to her asshole.

“You don’t get to do that before some slut tastes your pussy on my cock,” I said, slapping her hand away.

“I’ll be the first to taste her pussy,” said Barbara, dropping to her knees.

Barbara pounced on my dripping cock and deep throated it eagerly.

Mom sat next to Victoria and spread her ass. I squeezed lube on Victoria’s asshole and pushed my cock in.

“Fuck her slutty ass,” urged Heather as my cock head slid inside Victoria’s horny ass, making her moan.

“I am going to fuck yours too,” I said, thrusting in Victoria’s ass.

“You bet,” said Heather.

Victoria fucked back energetically, and I pounded her ass to orgasm within a few minutes.

Mom swallowed my cock when I pulled out. I held her head and fucked her throat gently. Victoria watched.

“I am next,” said Mom when she let go of my cock.

Mom knelt next to Victoria.

“Vicky, spread Mom’s ass,” I said as I pushed my cock into Mom’s leaky pussy. “I’ll fuck it next.”

“I am next,” said Barbara.

“Okay, but I’ll pick after that,” I said.

Victoria sat up and spread Mom’s ass. Mom came quickly, and I let Victoria suck my cock clean. I lubed Mom’s ass, and Victoria watched me fuck it to a wild orgasm. She sucked my cock again. Barbara deep throated my cock when Victoria was done with it. Barbara knelt on the sofa, and Heather spread her ass and did the cock sucking.

“You are up, Alex,” I said, taking my cock out of Heather’s mouth.

Alex dropped to her knees and deep throated my cock.

It took me nearly two hours to take a quick tour of all the available holes. Dad came home in the middle of that.

Dad brought snacks and finger food with him. He set it up. When he was done, Heather led him to his chair and sat him down. She then led Victoria to him.

“Suck his cock,” said Heather, nudging Victoria’s shoulders down. “You are the only one who hasn’t yet. Take it slow and easy. He’s our audience.”

“If you are going to have your cock sucked, you are going to spread the whores’ asses for your son,” said Mom.

Mom led dad to the sofa, and Victoria came with him.

Dad spread Carol's ass as Victoria took his cock out and proceeded to suck it leisurely.

When I was done with my first round, I pulled Victoria onto the sofa. Barbara knelt in front of Dad.

"Who's going to eat my come out of Vicky's ass," I said, pounding Victoria's ass hard.

"I am," said Alex.

"Your sister's a dirty whore," gasped Victoria.

"Members of the church choir are not allowed here," I teased.

Our orgy lasted until three in the morning, and I did not come in Mom and Alex's asses. All seven come loads were eaten out and shared. After all that, I had to take Victoria home.

"Vicky, why don't you spend the night in my bed?" I said.

"I am so fucked out I just need to go to bed," said Victoria. "I can't even shower. I might as well sleep in my bed."

We got dressed, and I drove her home.

We all took a break on Saturday.

On Sunday, I introduced Beth and Lisa to the rest of my harem. Our orgy started at ten in the morning. Beth, Lisa, Mom and Alex got to eat and share come and had it eaten out of their asses. We called it a night when we were done.

Alex taught Lisa how to get her boyfriend to eat my come out of her pussy, and Lisa was a quick learner.

THE KIDS

After the husbands accepted their new roles of helping me fuck their wives and eating my come out of their well-used pussies and asses, I went after the sons, my friends. At first, I wanted to show my friends that I fucked our friends' moms, but then the idea got a life of its own.

One day, I called Heather's son while I fucked his mom's ass from behind in his dad's bed. She spread her ass with both hands. I fucked her ass with long strokes at an easy pace, enjoying the view of her stretched asshole as it let my cock to slide all the way in and then almost all the way out repeatedly. The feeling was great too. It sounded great too, especially as she moaned happily and fucked back, enjoying every stroke.

That was so good I wanted to share it with her son.

"I am going to call Justin while I fuck his slut mom's luscious ass," I said.

"You are a bad boy," she moaned. "You shouldn't do that."

"I am not that bad," I said. "I am not going to let him know it's his hot mom's hot ass I am fucking."

"That's much better," she said.

"Unfortunately, I can't let you talk to him," I said.

"Of course not," she said.

"You realize that you need to call him sometime while I fuck your horny ass," I said.

"I shouldn't do that," she said.

"You should," I said. "You are a hot slut. There is nothing slutty you can't or shouldn't do."

"Now that you put it that way, I guess I should think about it," she said.

"You should," I said.

"I can't tell him I am getting fucked in the ass or ask him to imagine me with a lover," she said.

"Unfortunately not," I said. "At least, not yet."

"You want me to do that sometime?" she said.

"I don't know, but I hope so," I said.

"You are a pervert," she said.

"You know that I fuck my mom," I said. "What's the big deal if your son knew that his mom got fucked?"

"My son isn't as dirty as you are," she said.

"We don't know that," I said.

"You may be right," she said.

Luckily, Justin answered right away. I did not want to chase him with his mom's ass around my cock.

"What's up, Justin?" I said.

"Hey, Nick," he said. "How is it going?"

"Good," I said. "I am in my home territory. How are you doing with the chicks?"

"I have a girlfriend," he said. "What about you?"

"I still have my old girlfriend," I said.

"You are still with Beth?" he said.

"Yes, but I discovered a treasure of sex," I said.

"What treasure?" he said.

"Hot married women," I said.

"You discovered MILFs?" he laughed. "They've been known for a while."

"I knew that, but now I know a lot more," I said. "They are so hot and horny you can do anything to them."

"Were you able to score with them?" he said.

"You may not believe it, but I've fucked a few of our friends' moms that we've known since forever," I said.

"No way!" he said.

"As a matter of fact, I am fucking one right now," I said. "I am actually fucking her in the ass while we speak. She has an incredible ass. I can never get enough of it."

"Yeah, I believe you," he said sarcastically. "By the way, I am fucking Obama's daughters too."

"Give me a minute to hook up with her WIFI because I am fucking her ass in her bed," I said. "I'll call you back."

"Okay," he said.

We hung up, and I connected to the network with Heather's help. I called her son back with video.

“Hi, there,” I smiled, waving at him.

“Hi,” he said.

“Are you ready to see?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Watch,” I said as I aimed the phone camera at where my cock fucked his mom’s spread ass.

He could see her wedding ring, but he could not make it out from that distance.

“Can you see my big cock slide in and out of her hot tight asshole?” I said, pointing at her asshole with my finger.

“Yes,” he said.

“What do you think?” I smiled.

“Fuck!” he said. “You are talking to me while you fuck her in the ass. She’s okay with that?”

“It isn’t easy to find a teen bitch who’d do that, right?” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“She has an incredible ass, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Absolutely,” he said. “Where did you find her?”

“She’s my friend’s mom,” I said. “I even called her son once while I fucked her ass and showed him his mom’s ass while I fucked it open. I naturally didn’t tell him she was his slut mom, and he didn’t have the slightest clue.”

“Holey fuck!” he said. “She let you do that?”

“I tell you I can get away with anything with those hot slut moms,” I said. “Can you do that with your girlfriend?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Try to call me when you fuck her in the ass once,” I said.

“She doesn’t let me fuck her in the ass without calling anybody,” he said.

“Give it a try,” I said. “It may work out.”

“I doubt it,” he said.

“As you can see, I am swimming in mature married ass,” I said. “I almost envy myself.”

“No kidding,” he said.

“I’ll talk to you later,” I said. “I have to pick up the pace now.”

“Enjoy,” he said.

We hung up, and I made his mom come hard.

“You are so wicked, Nick,” gasped Heather.

“I didn’t tell him you were his mom,” I said.

“You even told him you showed my son my ass while you fucked it,” she gasped.

“He liked your ass,” I teased.

“I feel better now,” she gasped.

That was so much fun I did it with all of them in different positions but making sure that they saw their moms' wedding bands as they spread their asses for my cock. A few lucky ones saw their moms' leaky pussies too.

On another occasion, I called Justin while I fucked his mom's ass on the sofa in our house. Mom, Victoria and Barbara were on their knees next to her. On the loveseat, Beth, Lisa and Alex knelt.

"Do you remember the slut mom I once showed you?" I said to him, aiming the camera at his mom's ass as I fucked it. "I am now fucking her ass at our house."

"I see other asses," he said. "Do you have an orgy?"

"You mean these?" I said as I moved my cock to Mom's ass.

As he watched, I fucked Victoria and Barbara's asses for several seconds each.

"You have four?" he said.

"With their children gone or busy with college, there aren't enough charities," I said. "They need to get fucked."

"Your girlfriend doesn't have a clue?" he said.

"My girlfriend?" I said as I took my cock to Beth's ass on the loveseat. "This is my girlfriend."

"She's okay with that?" he asked as he saw me fuck Beth's ass.

"Say hi, Beth," I said, training the camera at her head.

"Hi, Justin," greeted Beth, waving at him, as she looked at the camera.

"You have others," he said.

"You mean these?" I said as I pushed my cock into Lisa's ass.

"Yes," he said.

"And this one?" I said, pushing my cock into Alex's ass.

"Yes," he said. "How many do you have?"

"These are teen sluts," I said. "They are not married yet. I have only seven sluts in the house now."

"Only seven?" he said. "I haven't fucked seven girls in all of my life, and none let me fuck her in the ass."

"You are just not lucky," I said as I returned my cock to his mom's ass. "The total I have is less than a dozen."

"You have less than a dozen in total?" he said.

"Can you suggest any of our friends' moms to complete the dozen?" I said.

"Lydia's a hot one, but she's your mom's best friend," he said. "If things went south, it wouldn't be pretty."

"There is actually a different problem with Lydia," I said. "Her daughter's still in the house. If I have to fuck her, I have to fuck her daughter too. That would bring the total to my lucky number, thirteen."

"I should have gone to a local university," he said.

"You didn't have to," I said. "Don't worry about the slut moms here. I can take care of them all."

"I am worried about my sex life," he laughed. "I am not getting as much pussy as you are."

"Nobody's supposed to," I said. "I am just lucky. You can't make yourself luckier, so just enjoy what you have."

"Okay, I'll talk to you later," he said. "You have to get busy."

“Bye,” I said.

“He must think I am a better mom than I am,” said Heather when I hung up.

“He must have a great imagination if he can imagine a better mom than you,” I said.

“Thanks, lover, but you know what I mean,” she said.

“I know, and I assure you that you are better than he can imagine,” I said.

“Thanks, baby,” she said.

“I’ll now reward you for it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Please do,” she gasped.

A few days later, I called Justin while fucking his mom’s ass in my room.

“I have a question for you, but don’t get mad,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“I told you and showed you that hot moms are so horny,” I said. “Aren’t you curious about *your* mom?”

“What about you?” he said. “Aren’t you curious about *your* mom?”

“My sister and I are at home, but you and your sister are away,” I said. “Besides, I know that my mom’s a hot woman and a very horny one. She can’t hide it. I know that she has a lover. Alex knows that too.”

“Are you serious?” he said.

“Of course,” I said.

“Your dad has no clue?” he said.

“He knows it too,” I said.

“He’s okay with it?” he said.

“When you are mature and wise, you’ve learned that you can’t live in an ideal world,” I said. “My dad must have learned which battles to fight and which battles to let go.”

“You are kidding,” he said.

“You’ll see when you are mature and wise that you wouldn’t go nuts if a friend fucked your wife,” I said.

“I don’t know, man, but I doubt it,” he said.

“Anyway, did you think about your mom?” I said. “She needs a lover more than my mom does.”

“I’ve never thought about it before,” he said.

“Are you going to try to find out?” I said.

“How can I find out?” he said.

“You don’t have to put a private eye on her tail,” I said. “You can just ask her about it.”

“You want me to ask my mom if she has a lover?” he said. “Are you crazy?”

“Don’t do it like that,” I said. “You can start by asking her if she’s feeling lonely and so on with you and your sister gone and how she spends her time. After that, you can ask her if she’s happy with her marriage and love life.”

“I see,” he said. “Let me think about it, but do you think she’d be honest with me?”

“She’d be honest with you if you didn’t give her a reason not to,” I said.

“What do you mean?” he said.

“You have to show her that you are not judgmental and that you understand that she may need extra attention and so on,” I said. “You can think of a nice way. You may even ask or suggest that she take a lover or consider it.”

“I’ll give it a try, but what if she told me that she had a lover?” he said.

“You’d need to prove that you are a man and not go crazy,” I said. “That would make you very close together.”

“Let me think about it,” he said.

“Okay,” I said. “I need to pick up the pace before my slut goes crazy.”

“You always call me when you are having sex with someone?” he said.

“If I only called you when I was free, I’d only call you while in class or on my wedding day,” I said.

“Okay, talk to you later,” he said.

“What are you after?” asked Heather when I hung up.

“I want him to be proud that this amazing ass I am skewering belongs to his hot mom,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You are wicked,” she said.

“I want you to be proud in front of your son that you are a hot slut,” I said. “You’ll appreciate that later.”

“I bet,” she said.

“I want to be fucking you in the ass when you have that conversation,” I said.

“Why didn’t I think of that?” she gasped, smiling.

“Because you are so nice,” I said.

The next day, I called Justin while I fucked his mom’s ass while his dad spread it for me.

“Do you know that the husbands so appreciate what I do that they often spread their wives’ asses for me?” I said.

“No way!” said Justin.

“I am telling you the truth,” I said, training the phone camera on his mom’s ass as his dad spread it for me.

“That’s crazy,” he said.

“Not really,” I said. “The whore’s husband and I want her to be happy. We help each other make her happy.”

“That’s right in a way,” he said.

“I’ll talk to you later,” I said, picking up the pace. “I need to focus on my married slut’s happiness.”

Heather arranged for Justin’s next call to happen while I fucked her ass in her bed by putting him off a few times.

They chatted about mundane things while I fucked her ass at an easy pace. She put him on hold for a couple of minutes when she wanted me to make her come.

He finally broached the subject.

“Mom, what do you do while my sister and I are away and Dad’s at work most of the time?” he asked.

“I actually have a lot of time on my hands,” she said. “I frankly get bored often.”

“Do you have friends that you go out with or do some activities with?” he asked.

“I see friends that have the same problem and we get bored together,” she said.

“Don’t you go out with Dad often or spend quality time with him now that you are together alone?” he said.

“We sometimes do but not often,” she said.

“You don’t make love all the time because the house is empty?” he joked.

“You think your dad’s a teen stud?” she said.

“You want a teen stud?” he said.

“Every woman does,” she said.

“What’s stopping you from getting one?” he said. “You have the looks.”

“You think I should?” she said.

“Shouldn’t you if Dad isn’t doing his job?” he said.

“Would you think the same if you were married and your wife took a lover?” she said.

“In all fairness, it’s her right if I don’t do my job,” he said.

“You really wouldn’t mind if I took a lover?” she said.

“Not at all,” he said. “It’s none of my business. It’s actually your business. At most, it’s between you and dad.”

“I’ve actually taken a lover,” she said. “I have my own teen stud.”

“You do?” he said.

“Yes, I do,” she said. “He’s a very good lover. He uses me sexually until I beg for mercy.”

“Good for you,” he said. “Do I know him?”

“Justin, you can’t share this information with anybody,” she said. “You can’t tell your dad that you know. You can’t tell your sister. You can’t tell your friends. You can’t tell my lover that you know about him. This is top secret.”

“Of course,” he said.

“You can’t treat me any differently either,” she said. “It’s only between you and me.”

“You got it,” he said.

“My lover’s your friend Nick,” she said.

“No way!” he said.

“Yes, Justin,” she said. “Remember your promise.”

“Son of a gun!” he said.

“He loves older married women and shows me how much he does,” she said. “He’s the best lover I’ve ever had.”

“Do you have anal sex with him?” he said.

“Not that it’s any of your business, but I do,” she said. “He’s the only one who’s ever had anal sex with me. He’s so good at it. He’s big and thick, and he’s incredible.”

“Son of a gun!” he said. “He told me that he had anal sex with married women but never said anything about you. He even showed me their butts while he pumped them.”

“Sweetie, Nick showed you my butt,” she said. “I was surprised you didn’t recognize my wedding band.”

“Son of a gun!” he said. “He told me he talked with our friends while he did their moms’ butts, and it never occurred to me that he might be doing it to me. You let him do that?”

“It gave us a rush, so I let him do it,” she said.

“I can’t believe that,” he said.

“You are not going to let him know that you know about this, are you?” she said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“I even talked with you on the phone while he had me in the butt,” she said.

“No way!” he said.

“I did,” she said. “It was fun.”

“Mom, I can’t believe you,” he said.

“Do you want me to tell you one more thing?” she said.

“What?” he said.

“He’s now pumping my butt,” she said. “When I put you on hold, he gave me an incredible orgasm.”

“You are not serious,” he said in disbelief.

“I am,” she said.

“He can hear you now?” he said.

“He isn’t deaf,” she said.

“Wow!” he said. “Does Dad know about this?”

“Of course,” she said. “He sometimes teams up with Nick on me. I love riding your dad while Nick takes my butt from behind. It’s so decadent and wild.”

“No kidding!” he said.

“Your dad sometimes spreads my butt for Nick too,” she said. “You saw him do that last time.”

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“He even eats your friend’s sperm out of my well-used butt,” she said.

“No way!” he said. “Isn’t that dirty and humiliating?”

“Not at all,” she said. “I keep my lustful butt squeaky clean inside out. I suck your friend when he pulls out of it.”

“Wow!” he said.

“Your dad doesn’t want his wife to walk around with another man’s sperm in her nether orifices,” she said. “That’s why he sucks out every drop of your friend’s sperm he can get out of my loose holes.”

“I see,” he said.

“Now, you know how I keep busy,” she said. “Are you disappointed in me?”

“I am not disappointed in you, but I am surprised,” he said.

“Are you proud of your mom for still being a wanton slut?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you going to spread my butt when you come over on the break?” she said.

“You want me to spread your butt for Nick?” he said.

“That’s how you show him that you are proud of your mom’s sexy butt,” she said.

“I didn’t think of it like that,” he said.

“Your sister may want you to spread her butt for him too,” she said.

“Does he have sex with Kelsey too?” he said.

“Not yet,” she said. “I am going to introduce him to her when she comes home. I want her to experience real sex.”

“You do?” he said.

“She deserves that,” she said. “Besides, I want him to have sex with my daughter and me together like he does with his girlfriend and her sister and mom.”

“He has sex with his girlfriend and her sister and mom together?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Do you remember when he had seven sluts kneeling on the couches?”

“Yes,” he said.

“His girlfriend’s mom was on her knees next to me,” she said. “Her daughters were on the loveseat.”

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“It’s a lot of fun,” she said. “You’ll see when you spread our butts for him.”

“I need to think about that a little,” he said.

“Sure, sweetie,” she said. “Take your time, and, if you have any questions, I’ll be glad to answer them.”

“Okay, Mom,” he said. “I’ll talk to you later.”

“Bye, sweetie,” she said.

She hung up, and I picked up the pace.

“Do you want to watch me make this hot slut come?” I asked Justin in our next call while I fucked his mom’s ass.

“Sure,” he said.

Training the phone camera on his mom’s ass, I picked up the pace and pounded his mom’s ass to orgasm. She gasped and writhed, shoving her ass into the base of my cock until she went limp. I thrust gently in her ass.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said.

She spun around and deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Can you see how she deep throats my big cock after it has reamed out her tight asshole royally?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s enough, bitch,” I said. “Turn around.”

She turned around, and I returned my cock to her ass.

“Say hi to my friend,” I said as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Hi,” she said as she looked to the left and waved with the hand that had her wedding band.

“Do you know that her husband often eats my come out of her pussy and ass?” I said.

“Really?” he said.

“Yes,” I said. “My married whores convinced their husbands that a good husband didn’t leave a trace of his wife’s lover’s come in her pussy or ass. The husbands jumped at the chance, making sure to eat out every drop of my come.”

“That’s crazy,” he said.

“It has two major benefits,” I said. “It makes sure that the husband’s okay with having his slut wife whore herself to me. It also prevents the husband from ever blaming his wife for it. I also get to use her freely in front of him.”

“You are devious,” he said.

“When you are home on the break, are you going to spread this whore’s hot ass for my big cock?” I said.

“She’d let me do that?” he said.

“Of course,” I said. “My whores never say no to me. You can even eat my come out of her ass if you want.”

“I don’t think I’d want to do that,” he said. “That’s gay.”

“Sucking cock is gay,” I said. “Eating a come-filled ass or pussy isn’t.”

“I am not sure I agree to that,” he said.

“Think about it,” I said. “The husbands love it. The whores love to eat my come out of each other’s ass too. You can get to do it without having to get married.”

“I’ll think about it,” he said.

“I am sure you’ll enjoy it,” I said.

“By the way, how did you get your girlfriend to agree to this?” he said.

“She and her sister once walked in on us while her dad and I sandwiched her mom in the living room,” I said.

“You are not serious,” he said.

“I am,” I said. “They were naturally shocked.”

“No kidding!” he said.

“I challenged Beth to let me fuck her ass, and she let me deflower her virgin ass in front of her family,” I said. “I fucked the mom and daughters together, and the girls saw their dad eat my come out of their mom’s pussy and ass.”

“Just like that?” he said.

“Yes,” I said. “Everybody’s horny and loves sex, so it’s easy to take advantage of that.”

“Hadn’t you showed it to me in video, I’d never have believed it,” he said.

“It’s unbelievable, isn’t it?” I said. “I sometimes have a problem believing it myself.”

“No kidding,” he said.

“Wait until you spread those incredible cheeks for me,” I said. “I am also going to fuck the other daughters.”

“You are insatiable,” he said. “I never knew you were like that.”

“Trust me that every guy’s insatiable when you give him an endless supply of hot ass,” I said.

“It isn’t easy to get an endless supply of hot ass, so that’s hard to prove,” he said.

“Luck plays a big role in it,” I said. “Can you believe that my girlfriend’s mom’s the only slut mom I seduced?”

“How did you get to fuck the others?” he asked.

“They more or less seduced me on my birthday,” I said. “You know there is no such thing as seducing a man. If a woman drops her panties and bends over, your hard cock will be in her pussy before she can say fuck.”

“No kidding,” he said.

“The hard part’s seducing a woman,” I said. “You can’t expect her to drop to her knees when you whip it out.”

“You’d most likely get kicked in the balls,” he said.

“Can you imagine a guy slapping a girl or even frowning at her if she drops her panties and bends over?” I said.

“I don’t even think a gay guy would do that,” he said.

“I fuck those hot sluts because they want me to, not because I am a super stud or something,” I said.

“How can you keep up with all of them?” he said.

“If men used half the time they think about sex or talk about it to actually fuck, women would be so happy they’d probably let any man fuck any woman at any time,” I said.

“I know what you mean,” he said.

“That’s why I only think or talk about sex when I am fucking,” I said. “That’s why you should never expect to talk to me or see me alone unless you catch me running an errand. Otherwise, I’d be fucking a horny ass somewhere.”

“Okay, Nick,” he said. “I’ll leave you to your slut. I’ll talk to you later.”

Justin was not the only friend I had those talks with. They knew that I was fucking their moms with their dads’ consent and that I was going to fuck their sisters when they came home. Every one of them knew that he would spread both asses for me and help me fuck them silly. They were not sure about eating my come out of them though. I was.

Considering Justin’s advice, I seduced Lydia and Cathy.

On the break, I fucked the daughters with their moms in front of the dads and sons. My friends did not resist much before they dove into their moms’ and sisters’ come-filled asses, especially after they watched their dads do it.

From then on, I fucked my sluts freely and regularly. The daughters started to visit home more often. I occasionally fucked a new teen silly in every hole to show her what sex was all about and let her go for a while. I discovered girls were more after me that way. I fucked them infrequently, but I remained an older ladies’ man.

The End

Empty Nests

I was always a fan of older women. My twentieth birthday party, administered by mom, was the best dream of my life as six of her friends helped me enjoy my happiest night. Then many happy days and nights followed as I expanded my mature harem and what I did with them and their husbands.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, wife, cuckoldry, sacrilege.

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