

## Nightingale Classics 2014

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My girlfriend Beth's folks had planned to spend that weekend at Lake Tahoe. Since I had other things that I needed to tend to, I could not tag along with them. I preferred not to do that anyway. They intended to leave early on Saturday morning and come back late on Sunday afternoon. That meant no sex for the entire weekend.

At nineteen, Beth and I were too horny not to have sex for two straight days. We usually had sex several times a week. We were so horny our sex life could not be quantified by the number of times we had sex. Our sex sessions normally totaled ten to twenty solid hours a week, sometime more. Therefore, we were not happy about that trip.

We decided to use the preceding Friday evening to fuck each other senseless. I discovered later that we fucked for about eight solid hours. She had more orgasms than either of us could keep track of, and I came at least seven times. I remembered pumping one or two come loads in her pussy, two come loads down her throat, and three come loads up her well-fucked ass. We used lots of lube so as not to put my lovely girlfriend's receptive fuck holes out of commission for more than two days. I knew we would have another marathon fuck session on Monday.

Beth's sweet but brave asshole took the brunt of the relentless hard drilling. When we finally quit, I plugged it with a glass butt plug so she would not leak come all the way home. I only found out how late it had been when I returned home after sending her home. It was past two in the morning.

Despite her innocent and quiet demeanor, Beth was a dirty talker. She did not scream or moan loudly, but she was not quiet either with my hard cock pounding her eager body. The only time she would be quiet with a cock inside her would be when it was shoved all the way down her throat. About a third of our sexual heat could be attributed to her dirty talking. While that had never caused us any trouble before, we had never fucked so wildly or so late into the wee hours of the morning.

Both Beth and I knew that our folks fully knew that we fucked like bunnies. We were glad none of them expressed any concerns that we might be obsessed with sex or addicted to it. We were sure they would if they knew that my cock spent most of its time thrusting up Beth's tight responsive asshole. We had already established that our folks frowned on the mere mention of anal sex. We knew that they would faint or get heart attacks if they knew that I usually fed Beth my come out of her well-used asshole. I often used my mouth to transfer my own come from her ass to her mouth. We were so content that each of us was after the other's heart.

## Nightingale

December 2005

Presents

### A Long Nightingale Classic

### Express Yourself

It was past ten in the morning when I finally woke up on Saturday—with a big boner. I naturally stunk. Actually, the entire room smelled like a French whorehouse. I had to air it before going to the bathroom. I just hoped the rest of the house was ventilated well enough to get rid of the smell that must have leaked through the gap under the door.

After I showered and sprayed air freshener all over the room, I was ready to eat a huge meal. My boner had not gone away though. It was as hard as it ever had been and as demanding. It was ready to fuck the horniest cheerleading squad in the world to satiation. At least, that was how I felt. At that time, it was easy to eat but not as easy to find a horny cheerleading squad to fuck. I did not hear any sound in the house as I went searching for food.

When I saw the dinner leftovers, I remembered that I had not had dinner on the previous night. Neither did Beth. That explained the reason I was so hungry. I did not have such luck at explaining why I was that horny. I just hoped I would not bump into anybody while I walked around the house with that boner. I had a normal breakfast while I heated the dinner leftovers. The heated leftovers did not taste anywhere near fresh dinner.

As I ate the leftovers, I wondered why it was not easy to have fresh dinner while thrusting in Beth's ass. Unlike her, I was not doing anything with my mouth—neither talking dirty nor sucking cock or anything else.

As the nice guy I had always prided myself to be, I cleaned the dishes and put them aside. I thought I heard some noise in the house as I climbed the stairs to my room. I was pondering what to do and what to do with my big insistent boner. I was so horny I wanted an interracial cheerleading squad that included American and foreign teenage girls spanning the entire globe from longitude one hundred and eighty east to one hundred and eighty west and from latitude ninety north to latitude ninety south. I had never lusted for aliens, and I was not about to change that.

## THE DISCUSSION

My lustful thoughts continued to haunt me. How many girls would I need to represent all the fine races and types that Earth had to offer? I had always assumed that America produced the best cocksuckers. What if, say, Eskimo girls were better cocksuckers? What if girls of some race I had not even heard about had better looking or tasting pussies or assholes? What if, say, Aboriginal girls were more talented at taking it up the ass? By the way, I wanted them all to be anal virgins. What would it be like to talk an anal virgin who did not speak a word of English through preparing and deflowering her ass? Would it be easy to persuade her to let me drill my hard cock into her tight innocent asshole until it gaped so wide it would not close shut? I did not want any girls so deeply indoctrinated against anal sex that they would not even let me try to mime them into it. Do Cannibal girls know they were supposed to get fucked up the ass? Would it be safe to let one of them suck my cock? Would she go for more than come like spiders? I had too many questions, and there was only one way to find out. Actually, there was no way to find out. I would have needed superpowers to make that happen. How frustrating!

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Knocking on my door brought me out of my reverie. I did not reply as I tried to return to reality and gather my thoughts. I got out of my thoughts, but my cock did not get out of its powerful erection. There was a little pause followed by another knock on the door.

“Nick, are you there?” asked Mom from behind the door.

Well, I was there, but I was not alone. I had my big boner with me, and it was not about to quit.

“Yes, Mom, I am in here,” I said, clearing my throat.

“Can I come in for a minute?” she asked.

“Sure, Mom,” I said as I sat down on the edge of my made bed.

My bed was made, but I had forgotten to change the dirty sheets.

She opened the door and came in.

“I need to have a little talk with you,” she said.

“Sure, Mom,” I said, pointing to a chair across from me. “Have a seat please.”

“Nice ass!” I thought as Mom bent over to pull the chair.

That must have been my rampant cock. It had never made a comment about my relatives before. However, I had to agree that Mom had a nice tight ass, and that had nothing to do with the size of my boner or its hardness.

“Indeed, it is,” I thought. “Is it really virgin? It most certainly is. Would I fuck it if I had the chance? Am I that horny, or am I completely out of my mind? Yes, I would. She's my mom. That's okay as long as it's consensual and you show her a good time so she'd keep coming for more. She's married though. Do you mean if she were not married she'd be fair game? Actually, it would be even worse; you'd risk developing a strong eccentric relationship. It's still an eccentric relationship. When she's married, it's only sex. It's incest. Incest is just one form of taboo sex. Premarital

and extramarital sex was like that a while back. It's now normal. Incest's no different. It's sick. What's so sick about giving your mom what she wants and isn't getting from your dad? Maybe she is. You think your dad's fucking her up her tight little ass royally? No way. If he isn't, it's because she wouldn't let him. That doesn't matter. If you approached her right, she'd let you. Wouldn't you love to sink your aching hard cock between those firm tight cheeks and feel her rectum hug it so tightly and lovingly?"

"I would," I said lowly.

"Nick, what did you say?" asked Mom, looking at me.

She brought me out of my reverie again. She was then sitting on the chair and looking at me.

"Wouldn't you love to see and feel those lips wrapped tightly around your hard cock, sliding back and forth along the entire shaft?" I thought. "Of course I would. What's wrong with me?"

"Nothing," I said, still wondering about how it would feel to have her lips work on my hard cock and whether she would be able to deep throat my cock and whether she would swallow. "I was thinking about something."

"What about her tits?" I thought. "What do her nipples look like? Are they stiff now? Would she like me to fondle her tits while I fucked her throat? How would she like me to suck her nipples while she bounced on my cock, deeply impaling her hot ass on my hard shaft again and again? I am sure she would."

"Nick, are you okay?" she asked with a little concern.

"Yes, sure," I said. "I am just a little absentminded."

"Would you be too shy to beg me to ream out your sweet little asshole really well?" I thought, looking at her.

"Anyway, I'll be quick," she said.

"Oh, I'd be anything but quick if I had my way with you," I thought. "You wouldn't complain either, but they'd wonder what kind of talk you had with your son that took most of the day."

"Go ahead, Mom," I said. "I am all ears."

"Actually, I am all hard cock," I thought. "It can make you forget what you are her for and never miss it."

"Nick, this is a little sensitive," she said. "It's very personal, but I am concerned about you. I don't know how to start, but I am going to address it directly. Do you sodomize Beth?"

That shock completely pulled me out of my reverie.

"What did you say, Mom?" I asked to make sure I heard her right.

"Do you sodomize Beth?" she asked.

A few moments of silence passed as I thought about what to say in reply to that weird question.

"I don't understand, Mom," I said. "What does this have to do with anything?"

"Nothing," she said, a little embarrassed. "Just answer me, and I'll be on my way."

"Mom, are you aware that you are infringing on my privacy?" I asked.

"Yes, Nick, I am aware of that," she said. "Please pardon me, and answer my question."

"Mom, I can't answer your question until I know what's going on," I said. "Why are you asking this question?"

She squirmed in her seat a little before she could answer.

"I thought I overheard her last night ask you to sodomize her," she said.

“You are surely mistaken,” I said. “I certainly don’t use that word, and I haven’t heard it in ages. I don’t even know what you mean by it. It’s usually used to refer to outlawed sex acts, and Beth and I are law-abiding citizens.”

“She didn’t use that exact word,” she said. “She used something similar.”

“Did she say perverse or illegal?” I asked sarcastically.

“No,” she said after some hesitation, her face red. “She asked you to put it in her butt.”

“Maybe she did,” I said. “Maybe she didn’t. As long as you are vague, I can’t give you a clear answer. She asked me to put what in her butt?”

“You know what,” she said, blushing.

“She could have asked me to put just about anything in her butt,” I said. “Without knowing what you exactly mean, I can’t give you an exact answer.”

“Okay, let me rephrase my question,” she said. “Do you have anal sex with her?”

“Anal sex?” I asked. “You mean with toys, fingers, or what?”

“I mean anal intercourse,” she said.

“Are you asking this question as my mom or as my friend?” I asked.

“I am asking you as your mom and friend,” she said.

That was smart, but not smart enough.

“You have to pick one,” I said. “If you are asking as my mom, my answer would be along the line that my sex life’s none of your business as long as I don’t hurt anyone. If you are asking as my friend, we may be able to talk.”

“Okay, I am asking as your friend,” she said, falling in my trap.

“Mom, have you ever had anal intercourse?” I asked.

“Nick!” she glared at me.

“What?” I asked, faking ignorance. “We are friends. You can ask me, and *I* can ask *you*.”

“I am still your mom,” she said.

“Mom, I asked you to pick between being my mom and my friend,” I said. “You picked being my friend. If you are still my mom, we can’t talk about this. Let’s talk about something else.”

“No,” she said.

“No to what?” I asked.

“No, I’ve never had anal intercourse,” she said, blushing.

“Don’t blush, Mom,” I said. “I respect you for that, but let’s get to know each other better. Why not?”

“Nick, you still didn’t answer my question,” she reminded. “It’s your turn now.”

“Not really,” I said. “You came to me asserting to be my friend. I have to test you. Once I am satisfied that you are really my friend, I’ll let you know anything you want to know about me. I am not mistrusting you. It’s just that it’s too hard for a parent to play a friend faithfully. Please bear with me. Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she said, resigning herself to that.

“Mom, why haven’t you ever had anal intercourse?” I asked.

“Because it’s wrong,” she said.

“Mom, ‘wrong’ is a broad and elastic word,” I said. “It isn’t a causal one. What do you mean by wrong?”

“It’s taboo,” she said.

“This is another broad and elastic word,” I said. “I am looking for specific reasons. For example, does it cause cancer? Does it cause impotence? Does it cause sterility? Those would be specific reasons.”

“It hurts,” she said.

“The woman?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“If it hurts the woman, you have two cases,” I said. “If it hurts but the woman wants it, it doesn’t matter. It would be up to her. If it hurts and the woman doesn’t want it, it would be rape. If it’s rape, then it doesn’t matter whether it hurts or not. This should refute your reason.”

“I didn’t do it because it would hurt,” she said.

“Was that all?” I asked. “Would you do it if somebody convinced you that it wouldn’t hurt?”

“No,” she said.

“That means that the fact that it hurts isn’t the main reason, so what’s the main reason?” I said.

“It’s dirty,” she said.

“You mean because of the feces?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“If somebody convinced you that if you used an enema it wouldn’t be dirty, would you do it?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Here is another minor reason, so what’s the really important reason?” I asked.

“It’s wrong,” she said. “You are not supposed to do it.”

“Mom, it’s wrong, and you are not supposed to do it because there is something wrong with it, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“What’s wrong with it?” I asked. “We have agreed it isn’t pain or dirtiness. It has to be something else.”

“I don’t know,” she said. “Sodom and Gomorrah were destroyed because of it.”

“They were destroyed because the men engaged in anal intercourse with their wives?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “Men engaged in anal intercourse with other men.”

“Okay, so they were not destroyed because of this,” I said. “What else is wrong with it?”

“I don’t know,” she said. “The anus was not made for sex.”

“Who said so?” I asked.

“It’s obvious,” she said.

“Do you go down on Dad?” I asked.

“Nick, that’s enough,” she said.

“Mom, please bear with me,” I said. “I am trying to make a point, and remember that we are friends.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you take him all the way down your throat,” I pushed on.

“Nick!” she protested with an angry look.

“Mom, please answer my question,” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“It isn’t comfortable,” she said. “I can’t do it.”

“With a little training you can,” I said. “Anyway, was the mouth made for sex?”

“No,” she said.

“So a woman’s mouth wasn’t supposed to suck a man’s big hard cock, right?” I asked.

“Nick, don’t be vulgar,” she admonished.

“I am sorry, Mom, but I can’t talk about sex in medical terms,” I said. “I am not a doctor. I use the words I am comfortable with around my friends. Please answer my question.”

“I don’t think the mouth was meant for that purpose,” she said.

“You still do it though,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“So the fact that a woman’s small asshole wasn’t meant to accommodate a man’s big hard cock doesn’t make ass fucking wrong,” I said.

“Nick, I am not comfortable with your language,” she said.

“Mom, I am sorry,” I said. “I realize that, but that’s the language I use with my friends as I said earlier. If we are friends, we get to use the language each of us is comfortable with around the other.”

“I am still not comfortable with it,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “I’ll help you get comfortable with it.”

“I don’t want to be comfortable with it,” she said.

“Yes, you do if you want to be my friend,” I said. “We have to cross the bridge between us and be able to communicate freely together.”

“Okay, I’ll try,” she said.

“Now, does the fact that a woman’s tight little asshole was not meant to undergo the animated thrusting of a man’s big hard cock make ass fucking wrong?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Now, we have arrived at the fact that ass fucking’s up to the personal preferences of the people involved,” I said. “If they like it, they can prepare for it and do it. If they don’t like it, they don’t need to do it. Do you agree?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you agree that you should have experimented with it?” I asked. “If you’d have enjoyed it, you could have stuck with it. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have lost much.”

“I think you are right, but I think I still wouldn’t have experimented with it,” she said. “I think I am still a little uncomfortable with the idea.”

“Fair enough,” I said. “You are not the only one. Many women don’t find it erotic to get fucked up the ass. On the other hand, many do. You just need to get used to the idea that it isn’t that horrible. When you have an open mind about it, you may try it. If you try it, you may like it. We can’t tell until you find out.”

“I guess,” she said.

“Mom, I wasn’t actually surprised at all that you’ve never been fucked up the ass,” I said. “Though, I find it interesting that you are a cocksucker.”

“Nick!” she glared at me before she composed herself a little. “You shouldn’t talk to me like that. No man talks to his mother like that.”

“Mom, we are not talking this way because you are my mother,” I said. “We have agreed to that. You know I am not trying to insult you or embarrass you. I don’t find it any embarrassing if somebody called me a pussy eater. I really love to eat a hot juicy pussy. I enjoy the feel and taste of it. I don’t waste a drop of juice a leaky pussy can offer. I love the way a woman squirms at the end of my tongue as I lick and suck her horny pussy. I love it when she convulses in ecstasy and gushes copious juices into my eager mouth. I drink every drop and suck for more. I don’t find it at all embarrassing. I actually pride myself in that. Girls have a wonderful time with my head between their legs. They come in my mouth so many times they almost faint. They’ll be dying to return the favor when I thrust my hard cock in their faces. They’d never be shy about that either. Do you think they’d refuse to let me fuck their pretty faces balls deep? Do you think there’s anything they wouldn’t do for me and love it? It’s natural. It’s very rewarding to be a great lover. It’s something to be proud of. I don’t know what other men would do when their women please them well. I love to please a woman like she’s my idol from the start and make her want and learn to please me slavishly. I am pretty sure it’s very fulfilling for any woman to please her man fully. Mom, we are talking like this because you are my close friend. You can’t be my friend at all if I can’t talk with you freely.”

“Okay, give me a little while to get used to this new arrangement,” she said.

“The only way you can get comfortable with it is by letting me heavily subject you to it at the beginning,” I said.

“I think you are right,” she said.

“Now, tell me about cock sucking,” I teased. “Do you enjoy sucking a big juicy cock, you horny cocksucker?”

She blushed and squirmed as I smiled at her expectantly, but she did not protest.

“Yes,” she said shyly looking down.

“That’s my mom,” I said encouragingly. “You don’t need to be shy about it. You know I am not the least bit shy about how much I love eating a hot wet pussy. I have to tell you that you have a beautiful face and a sexy mouth. Any man would love to have you suck his cock, and, since you love to do that, he’d have a wonderful time.”

“Nick, I am not that kind of woman,” she glared at me. “I only suck your dad’s cock.”

“Mom, I didn’t say you were dying to suck other men’s cocks,” I protested. “I only said that any man would love to slide his hard cock between your hot lips. I am a man. I know how dirty men’s minds are and how they work.”

“Do you really think so?” she asked. “Do you really think other men would want me to do that to them?”

“Do what to them?” I teased.

“You know, suck their...cocks?” she said.

“Absolutely,” I said. “There isn’t a man in our neighborhood who wouldn’t jump your bones if he had half a chance. I am not naïve. I’ve seen the way each and every one of them ogled you.”

“Really?” she asked in surprise.

“Yes,” I said. “It’s a man thing. I’ve also seen Dad ogle their wives. I did too.”

“You and your dad did that?” she asked in shock.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “There isn’t a man who wouldn’t love to fuck every sexy woman in the world.”

“Nick, most of them are old enough to be your mom,” she said.

“Mom, I think any woman would die to be as mature and sexy as my mom,” I said. “Some of them are very hot, but they just wish. I’d definitely lust for any woman half as sexy as my mom.”

She blushed for a few seconds but could not hide a faint smile.

“They are married too,” she said.

“Mom, I wouldn’t be the one complaining if a sexy woman wanted me to fuck her married ass senseless,” I said. “Hot married women can be incredible. They are mature, and they don’t play games except sex ones.”

“Nick, you haven’t been with a married woman, have you?” she asked in panic.

“How do you think I learned how to be a good lover?” I asked.

“Nick, that’s dangerous,” she admonished protectively. “What if her husband caught you?”

“I think he knew about that,” I said. “Some men are weird. She used to take me to a friend’s house while her friend was at work. She taught me how to last long, and we started to fuck all day. There wasn’t anything we didn’t do. Her husband would have to be blind not to notice that his wife was getting fucked senseless so often.”

“Nick, I am disappointed in you,” she said without any conviction. “I didn’t know you were such a bad boy, running around, fucking married women.”

“Mom, I am not a bad boy,” I said. “I am just a horny teenager who’d do anything for a hot piece of ass.”

“You have to have morals nevertheless,” she admonished.

“I do,” I said. “As long as I don’t hurt anybody, I’ll fuck anything that moves well. That’s the best I can do.”

“Do I know the woman?” she asked.

“Oh, you know the few married women I’ve been with very well,” I said. “I am not telling though.”

“The few?” she asked in shock. “You’ve been with more than one?”

“Mom, there are too many unsatisfied married women around,” I said. “I am just a horny boy. I am proud of myself that I haven’t fucked the entire neighborhood. I hope I can maintain this statement long enough.”

“Nick, you are so bad!” she rebuked. “I didn’t raise you that way.”

“Mom, it isn’t about how you raised me,” I said. “It’s about what I am made of. What would a teenager do when he returns a book to his friend and finds his friend’s mom in her sheer nightgown and skimpy panties? What should I have done when she bent over and asked me whether I thought she had a big butt? When she did that, she knew I had a boner the size of Texas. Remember that I’ve never been a saint.”

“Are they that horrible?” she asked in disbelief.

“Nick, do you know how to use that big thing between your legs or are you carrying it around just to tease the little tramps?” I said. “Ma’am, can you handle it, or are you just teasing like the little tramps? That line gets them going. It usually turns any woman into a wild whore. She’d do anything to show me she was much better than any teenage slut I’d ever met. I enjoy that very much, but I leave them all fucked out, panting in a limp heap.”

“Nick, you must be exaggerating,” she said. “No man can fuck out a woman.”

“Mom, I sometimes fuck out Beth after a few solid hours of hard sex,” I said. “You must know that already. Most women can’t last half as long”



“You may be right,” she said. “You’ve apparently grown into a real stud.” She smiled. “I still can’t believe married women would behave that outrageously.”

“Mom, I found out unsatisfied married women would almost kill for a few hours of wild sex,” I said. “I bet you anything I can seduce almost any married woman in our neighborhood in less than a couple of hours each, but I assure you that I’ve never seduced a married woman. I’ve always been a willing victim.”

“I thought they all loved their husbands,” she said.

“They did, Mom,” I said. “The fact that we love somebody doesn’t mean we’d always do what they want. The strongest love’s between a mother and her kids. I love you very much, but I’d be lying if I said I’d do absolutely anything for you. You love me very much too, but you can’t say you’d do absolutely anything for me either. Everybody’s selfish to some extent. They love their husbands, but they wouldn’t miss an occasional session of wild sex for them—especially if they could get away with it. Humans are really frail, especially when they believe that they can get away with something naughty.”

“I think you are right,” she said.

“I am a victim, but I take full advantage of their weaknesses,” I said. “Do you know that I had them all call their husbands and tell them how much they loved them and how horny they were while I fucked them in the ass? That was how we got their husbands to eat my come out of their well-fucked pussies, thinking they were just too horny.”

“No way,” she said.

“Horny women are so much fun,” I said. “A clever guy can have full control of them.”

“That’s unbelievable,” she said.

“Mom, I am sorry if I offended you by fucking a few of your close friends,” I said. “I assure you that I am no longer that impulsive. I am not an angel though. I’ll never be one either.”

“I can’t really blame you for not being one,” she said.

“Let’s get back to cock sucking,” I said. “You said you really loved sucking cock.”

“Yes, I did,” she said, blushing lightly.

“Are you a marathon cocksucker?” I asked.

“No, not at all,” she said. “I’d have loved to try, but your dad has never let me.”

“That’s too bad,” I said. “I don’t think I am taking after my dad at all. I don’t ever push a woman’s eager mouth off my cock or take my mouth off her needy pussy. I think you raised me this way. You raised me to be nice. I never rush sex. If a woman wants to suck my big juicy cock for two hours, I won’t complain. If she isn’t a good cocksucker, I’ll help her become one. If she wants me to eat her leaky pussy for two hours, I’ll just enjoy her juicy pussy. If she’s having a great time, so am I. I never get enough of a good thing. Nothing feels like making a sexy woman happy and appreciative. I guess that’s why they keep coming back for more and let me use them like dirty whores.”

“One day you’ll make a lucky woman very happy,” she said.

“I am already making a few so,” I laughed.

“I guess you are,” she said with a smile.

“With men like Dad, a woman needs to practice on her own,” I said. “When she’s very good, he can’t turn her down. Have you ever tried to practice cock sucking on a dildo, a banana, or a cucumber?”

“Oh, no,” she said.

“Sex toys can be good for training,” I said. “Do you have any?”

“No, of course not,” she said.

“You must be the only woman in the world who doesn’t have sex toys,” I said. “I’ll get you a few good ones.”

“Nick, are you crazy?” she said.

“Mom, do you want to be a better lover or not?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said weakly.

“Trust me and follow my advice,” I said. “I’ll make neither the most expensive whore nor the dirtiest slut have anything on you. You’ll be the hottest woman in town. You’ve got the body, and you’ve got the attitude. All you need is a little practice. I’ll get you there. I’ve done it before. More than once I’ve turned an innocent girl into a world-class cocksucker. I’ve turned nice loving wives into depraved whores. I’ve even had a few guys thank me for teaching my ex-girlfriends the art of cock sucking. I’ve even had inexperienced girls come to me to become teenage sluts. Do you remember when I used to have all-girl study groups?”

“Nick, I can’t believe you,” she said. “You scare me. You turned wives into whores? You turned innocent girls into sluts? You were having orgies when I thought you were studying?”

“We were studying sex,” I said. “I’d been making a few lucky girls happy. What’s wrong with making a few lucky guys happy too? Remember I was a horny teenager. I am no longer like that.”

“I really hope so,” she said.

“The moral of the story is that I can help you,” I said.

“You can help me become a depraved whore?” she asked sarcastically.

“I can help you unleash your talents and develop your skills,” I said. “You can then do whatever you want. By the way, there is nothing wrong with a woman’s being her man’s depraved whore. I bet any man would love that, and any good woman would do whatever it would take to please her man.”

“How are you going to help me?” she asked.

“Mom, there is no point in helping you if you don’t want me to,” I said. “Do you want to be a hot woman? You are actually already a hot woman. The correct question is: Do you want to be the hottest woman you can be.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Have you ever swallowed a man’s big creamy come load?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Have you ever had a man shoot a hefty load of thick come all over your pretty face?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Have you ever let a man fuck your face deeply?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I hope you don’t think any of these acts is inherently degrading to a woman,” I said. “There’s nothing degrading when there is mutual trust and respect. Do you agree? There is no point in proceeding if you don’t.”

“I agree,” she said.

“You want to enjoy deep throating your man’s big hard cock and having him fuck your face nice and deep and shoot big loads of thick creamy come all over your pretty face and down your eager throat,” I said. “Is that right?”

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“Mom, tell me what you want in your own words,” I said. “Think about it before you say it. If it doesn’t sound hot, don’t say it. You need to be a hot talker. As a matter of fact, everything about you has to be hot. You need to look hot, dress hot, act hot, talk hot, and do everything in a hot way. Do you agree?”

“Yes,” she said.

## SLUT TRAINING

My cock was even harder than before as I managed to turn Mom around. I was getting so close to realizing some of my fantasies if everything went well.

“Let’s do it right,” I said. “I don’t want you to look as if you are practicing swimming while dressed in ski attire. I want you to go change into your hottest dress, hottest thigh highs, hottest high heels, and hottest thong panties. Don’t wear a bra. Style your hair into a sexy hairdo, and wear makeup and your sexiest perfume. When you come back, we’ll start working on your talents, inhibitions, and skills. You’ll be on your way to realizing your wildest dreams.”

Both my heart and my cock throbbed as I waited for her reply.

“Okay,” she said lowly, making my cock twitch.

“Don’t rush,” I said. “I hate hastiness just like I hate hesitation. I like doing things right.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Mom, do you have any hair down below?” I asked.

“No,” she said, blushing.

“You are definitely a hot one,” I said. “Nothing’s as appetizing as a hairless delicious female orifice. Hairy holes actually turn me off. You’ll take to this like a duck to water. Nothing will stand between you and being the sluttiest woman I’ve ever seen. Go get ready and take your time.”

She got off the chair and walked out. As I watched her hot ass sway out of the room, I wondered whether it would be virgin the next time it did. I hoped not. I thought not. My cock twitched and leaked. I was happy I had woken up as horny as I had been. I would never had gotten the courage to go through with that otherwise.

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While Mom got ready for our training session, I took the chance to change the dirty sheets and spray a fresh round of air freshener. I ran to the closest adult shop and bought good anal lube, a silicone dildo and two glass butt plugs. The dildo was realistic and flesh colored. It was eight inches long and two inches wide and it had balls. The two butt plugs were clear. One was medium: five inches long and one and a half inches wide. The other was large: six inches long and two inches wide. I unpacked the toys and washed them as soon as I got home. I put them and the lube aside in the nightstand. I finally shaved, changed into something decent, and put on some cologne.

All that took me about half an hour.

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A few minutes later, Mom knocked on my door.

“Come in please,” I called.

She opened the door and entered the room shyly. She blushed when I let out a wolf whistle.

She looked so hot. Her makeup was perfect, and her hair was teased up sexily. She was even wearing her diamond earrings and pendant, which lay at the top of her deep cleavage, drawing attention to it. Her black dress hugged all her curves and reached halfway down her sexy thighs. Half her full pale tits was on display. From where I sat I could see

that her nipples were poking against the thin material. I motioned her to hike the hem of her dress a little. When she did, blushing, I saw the lacy tops of her fishnet thigh highs. They ended in her hot black pumps.

“When you are admired or complimented, you should smile proudly, not blush shyly,” I said.

“I am not used to that,” she said.

“That’s why you are here,” I said. “You are here to enjoy the power of your hot body on yourself and others.”

“I guess,” she said.

“Saunter to me like a sex goddess,” I instructed. “Walk as if you are on a catwalk.”

She obliged me. The way her lovely tits jiggled assured me they were braless.

“Back to the door and back to me,” I said when she reached me.

When she walked away, I liked how her ass twitched under the tight fabric. When she returned, I held my hand up. When she stopped, I motioned her to twirl slowly. She looked from behind as hot as from the front. She obviously had a great ass. I wanted to reach out and give it a squeeze, but that had to wait. Instead, I reached down and squeezed my hard cock, assuring it that it did not have to wait for long.

“You are gorgeous from every angle,” I said when she faced me again.

She blushed.

“Mom, why are you here?” I asked. “What do you want? You have to sound both sexy and convincing.”

“I want to be able to deep throat my man,” she stammered, avoiding my eyes. “I want him to be able to...fuck my face and come on my face and in my mouth.”

She was blushing.

“This is a good start, but you have to do better,” I said. “I don’t only want you to be able to perform those hot sex acts skillfully, but I also want you to enjoy performing them. You have to look me straight in the eye and talk sexily and explicitly. You need to use hot words like big hard cock, creamy come loads, deep, and so on. Don’t be shy. Look and feel sexy and confident. Show me your smile. Learn to be as shameless as you have to be. Now, try again.”

“I want to enjoy deep throating my man’s juicy hard cock,” she said, looking shyly at me. I gave her an encouraging smile, and she smiled faintly. “I want to enjoy having him fuck my face deeply and shoot big come loads all over my face and down my come-thirsty throat.”

She blushed deeply when she finished her wild statement, but my wide smile helped her feel at ease.

“Do you really want to enjoy these outrageous sex acts like dirty girls?” I asked, smiling encouragingly. “Most women think only whores can enjoy those acts. You want to enjoy what you once thought was exclusive to whores?”

“Yes,” she said, nodding.

“If you act like a bad girl, most people would think you are one,” I said. “Do you want to be a bad girl?”

She nodded, blushing.

“Good girl,” I said as I extended a pillow to her. “Lay this pillow on the floor and kneel on it.”

She hesitated for a few seconds before she took the pillow and proceeded to kneel down.

“Place your hands on my knees and look me in the eyes,” I said, patting my knees.

She obliged me. I waited for several seconds, looking at her face. It was hard not to look down with her generous cleavage so sexily presented.

“I am going to be your teacher,” I said, covering her hands with mine while looking in her eyes. “I’ll teach you that and more. I’ll be gentle but firm. In return, I expect respect and obedience. When you do well, you’ll be rewarded. If and when you are bad, you’ll be disciplined.”

“You are going to discipline me?” she asked nervously.

“Only if and when you deserve to be disciplined,” I said. “I’ll use reward and discipline to bring out your best. It’s a very successful technique I use often. I won’t torture you or anything. Discipline will be a bare hand spanking just to make a point. That way you’ll always try to be good.”

“What would a reward be?” she asked.

“I’d choose the discipline, and you’d choose the reward,” I said, smiling. “I just want you to be a star student.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Do you agree to my terms?” I asked.

“Yes,” she nodded.

“I think you are going to be this teacher’s pet,” I smiled.

She blushed.

“We’ll start with regular cock sucking and work our way up to deep throating,” I said as I reached out for the nightstand. I retrieved the dildo. She gasped when she saw it. “We’ll use this educational aid. Once you can handle this rubber cock, you’ll be able to handle most flesh cocks easily.”

She eyed it intently.

“Its texture and softness make it better for this purpose than cucumbers and bananas,” I said as I squeezed it and slapped it around to show her its firmness and elasticity. “Are you okay with it?”

“Isn’t it too big?” she asked timidly.

“You can already handle tiny cocks,” I said. “Don’t worry. We’ll take it slow. You’ll always take only as much as you can. You’ll soon be able to swallow it all comfortably. You are going to be a champion cocksucker.”

“Okay,” she said lowly, nodding.

“I’ll wear it so it looks like you are sucking a real cock,” I said.

She was surprised when I unzipped my fly. I inserted the base of the dildo into the flies of my pants and briefs. I adjusted my boner, making it point to the left side. I placed the base of the dildo just above my cock with the balls facing down. I zipped up around the shaft. It looked reasonably realistic. I looked at her and smiled. She switched her eyes between my face and artificial cock several times to get used to it.

“We’ll divide the art of cock sucking into several parts,” I said. “The first part is oral teasing. In this part, you can kiss and lick the balls and the cock and suck the cock head, but you don’t work your closed lips past the cock head. The second part’s the shallow cock sucking. In this part, you can do the teasing and suck with closed lips halfway to two thirds of the shaft. The third part is deep throat, where you can work your closed lips all the way down the shaft. The fourth part is face fucking, where the cock’s thrust all the way down your throat faster and harder than deep throat.

“After that, you’ll train on come facials, where come’s shot all over your face with open or closed mouth. It also involves rubbing the come into your skin or eating it up off your face. The next stage is come swallowing, where come’s shot directly into your mouth with open or close mouth and you swallow it all after your tongue seductively plays with it a little or you gargle with it. There is another stage related to come play, where come is shot anywhere else on or inside your body. You also get to rub it in, work it inside your body or scoop it out and optionally eat it. Once you master these arts, you’ll be a master cocksucker and come slut. I am going to turn you into the best cocksucker I’ve ever trained. I don’t want any other woman to be hotter than my mom. Does this sound good to you?”

“Yes,” she said lowly, nodding.

“Mom, I want you always to imagine yourself as a cheap whore paid ten times her rate,” I said. “That way you are always eager to please and you don’t hold anything back. If you hold back, you’ll never be the best you can be. I want you to be the best cocksucker in the world. Do you want that too?”

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding.

“I want you to look sexy and confident though,” I said. “Confidence has a great appeal.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Are you getting wet?” I asked, catching her off guard.

She blushed and nodded silently after a little hesitation.

“That’s good,” I said. “We want to make sure you enjoy what you do. Don’t be shy. I want your juicy little pussy to leak like a loose faucet. The hotter and wetter, the better. Is this clear?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “You should always be doing the stuff you enjoy. If the person you are doing it to it doesn’t appreciate it, don’t be shy, but stop and never do it to him. Find someone else who’s appreciative to do it to.”

“Nick, I am a married woman,” she said. “I can’t find another guy. I only have your dad.”

“Mom, fairness implies that everyone should only be able to hurt himself or herself,” I said. “If Dad isn’t worthy of you, that shouldn’t hurt you. It should only hurt him. You are now in my hands. I won’t let you suffer for others.”

“I don’t know how we can do that,” she said.

“There is a way to do anything,” I said.

“That may be true,” she said.

“We’ll start with the oral teasing,” I said. “Is my new slut ready to start?”

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“Remember that being too slutty can’t shock me or embarrass you,” I said. “It can only make me proud of you. You should only feel embarrassed when you act prudishly. You are here because you are a slut. Sluts are shameless. The more shameless they are, the sluttier they are. I want you to be the sluttiest you can be. Is that clear, Mom?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Hold the base with your left hand,” I said, guiding her left hand to the covered base of the dildo. “Play with it, tease it, and suck it as if it were a real cock. Maintain eye contact as much as you can. It’s very important.”

“This feels weird,” she said as she held the base of the dildo against my pubic bone.

“Never mind that,” I said. “You’ll get over it in no time. You may lick and kiss the shaft, but I want you to concentrate your oral ministrations on the head for a little while. You may lick its balls through the pants. Completely forget your shyness. Be as playful and erotic as humanly possible. Go ahead. Start your slut training.”

It took her nearly a minute to get over her shyness, timidity, and self-consciousness. She started to look at me sexily as her tongue tip playfully toyed with the rubber cock head. I encouraged her with my smile and occasional words, and that made her more daring and playful. In addition to enjoying the lewd display of her mouth on the rubber cock, her position awarded me a great view of her generous cleavage.

“I like how your hot tongue feels on my leaky cock head,” I said, smiling at her.

That startled her, but my smile calmed her down.

“I can’t wait to have your sexy lips wrapped tightly around my big cock, making love to it,” I said, making her smile. “I can almost feel them slide up and down my fat cock, showing it that you love it, you hot cocksucker.”

She teased the fake cock head with her tongue tip.

She started to have fun.

“You are definitely a born cocksucker,” I encouraged, smiling widely at her and softly ruffling her hair. “Your lips were obviously meant to suck big cocks. Don’t you think so?”

She moaned around my cock.

She took that as a compliment, and her eagerness increased.

My cock was harder than rock. I was dying to touch it or squeeze it, but that was still inappropriate. I continued to watch her, and my cock continued to leak onto the left side of my lower belly. I let her play for around five minutes. She did really well.

“You are doing great,” I said, tilting her head up and looking in her eyes. “Let’s move to the shallow cock sucking. Flash your beautiful smile whenever you can. Slobber over the cock and make pleasure sounds and noises so I can tell you are having a good time and not yank it away from you. Often tease the cock playfully and suck up the drool you slobber all over it. Show me you are a passionate cocksucker worthy of my big juicy cock if you really want it.”

By then, she had lost her shyness and become very eager and playful. Sucking two thirds of the shaft was a piece of cake for her. I enjoyed that even more by imagining it was my rock hard cock she was sucking.

“Your lips feel as if they were specifically made for my big cock,” I said. “Don’t stop, you hot slut. Nobody would want to take his hard cock away from your hot mouth.”

After a few minutes of that, she was ready for more.

“What a hot cocksucker!” I complimented. “Slobber generously over it as you go deeper. Relax your throat and try to go past your gag zone. You are definitely worthy of swallowing my big cock balls deep. Go for it.”

My encouragements and pointers made her unafraid of failure. She bravely tried to swallow the fake cock. She was elated when several minutes later she was able to swallow the entire shaft for the first time.

“I knew you could do it,” I praised as she pulled back, gasping. “You are indeed a born cocksucker. I want you to practice for several minutes so you can make it a second nature. It feels so good to feed you my entire big cock.”

As she practiced her newly acquired skill, I imagined I was sinking my own cock down her throat. I badly wanted to do that. My cock twitched and continued to leak onto my skin. Several minutes later, she looked very comfortable with swallowing the rubber cock all the way down her throat. She was ready for the next stage.

“You’ve done very well, Amy,” I said, pushing her head off the fake cock. “You are now going to be rewarded and moved to the next stage.”

“What’s my reward, and what’s the next stage?” she asked, smiling happily.

“Your reward’s that from now on you get to train on the real thing,” I said as I pulled off the rubber cock and put it aside. She looked a little confused. “Your next stage’s to practice deep throating a big cock made of flesh.”

“What big cock made of flesh?” she asked timidly.

“This one,” I said, patting the outline of my hard cock.

“Nick, I am your mom,” she said nervously. “I shouldn’t suck your cock.”

“You are my mom, but remember that you are also my friend and my student,” I said. “That’s why I am training you. You aren’t a cocksucker until you’ve sucked a real cock. Besides, every cocksucker I trained has sucked my big

cock. They loved it too. You are no less. You've earned it. I promised you I'd turn you into a champion cocksucker. You can't get there without a real cock. Would you rather that I bring another person for you to train on his cock?"

"No, definitely not," she said earnestly.

"Why don't you start with taking my pants and briefs off?" I suggested. "Take a good look at my big cock, and try to persuade yourself to suck it. It's your reward. If the idea of sucking it still turns you off, don't do it. I'll spank you, and we can think of something else. Though, if you don't practice sucking a real cock and swallowing real come, you may never be the hot slut you can and want to be. Does this sound like a plan?"

"Yes," she said, nodding.

"Let's do it," I said. "Do it slowly and sexily."

She proceeded to take off my pants. I raised my ass in cooperation. She paid more attention to my bulge as my pants came out of the way. She put my pants aside and pulled my briefs down my hips. My cock popped up in her face. It was hard as a rock and still leaking.

"It's so big," she gasped when she saw it. She glanced briefly at my eyes and returned her eyes to my cock. "It's even bigger than the fake cock."

"It isn't that big," I said as she absently took my briefs off and tossed them aside without taking her eyes off my pulsing cock. "That's an optical illusion. I just hope it's big enough to persuade you to continue your training."

"Oh, it's bigger than enough," she said, eyeing my cock intently. My cock seemed to get bigger as if to impress her. She licked her lips. "It's beautiful. I definitely want to suck it if you don't mind."

"Have you already forgotten that I'd never push a woman's eager mouth off my big cock?" I said. "My big fat cock's all yours. You are going to suck it all you want any way you want and then some. I'll also reward you. The better job you do at sucking it, the more I'll let you suck it. I can't wait to have you wrap your sweet lips around my big cock and start sucking. Don't make me wait for long. Put your sexy lips to good use."

"Oh, I am not going to make you wait at all," she said, leaning toward my leaky cock head, making me feel her breath on my cock. "Your big cock's already drooling. It looks that it needs immediate attention."

"It sure does," I said.

My cock jumped when her tongue tip touched its engorged head.

"Mom, now that you know I'll never push your hot mouth off my big cock, I want you to give me a long slow blowjob," I said as she licked my leaky cock head. "I want it to include teasing, licking, kissing, sucking, and anything else you can think of. Show me your best. Treat my cock as if it were the most delicious thing you've ever seen."

"Nick, your big cock's actually the most delicious thing I've ever seen," she said, looking up at me with a sweet smile. "I am really going to enjoy playing with it and sucking it for a very long time. No wonder my friends loved it."

"Oh, this woman must be the sexiest cocksucker in the world, and she hasn't even finished her first training session," I said, smiling. "I can't even imagine how she's going to be after she's practiced a few times."

"You are going to find it hard not to push her head off your big juicy cock," she smiled slyly.

"That's never going to happen," I said, smiling. "I'd never take my big cock out of heaven, especially my mom."

"Oh, Nick, this is making my pussy dripping wet," she moaned.

"That's because you are so hot," I said. "If you do the wonderful job I think you are going to do, I am going to make your pussy feel so good. You already know I am a greedy pussy eater. You'll have to push my head away."

"Oh, Nick, you are making my pussy even wetter," she moaned.

"That's good," I assured her. "I really love a drenched pussy, especially that of a very sweet cocksucker."



“Oh,” she gasped, trembling.

She started with licking and sucking my engorged cock head, completely cleaning it off its leaking drool and replacing that with a thin layer of her own drool. After that, she licked and sucked my balls ever so gently. She was extremely playful. She teased my cock all over for a few minutes, watching my face intently, before she let my cock head back inside her mouth. She tantalized my cock, slowly taking it deeper inside her mouth. She spent several minutes sucking half its shaft.

“Oh, my mom the cocksucker,” I teased. “She’s a very talented cocksucker.”

“You are enjoying yourself, aren’t you?” she teased.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “I am enjoying myself very much. You are making sure of that.”

“You are a very bad boy,” she teased. “You must be a pervert. Only a pervert would enjoy having his horny mom suck his big juicy cock.”

“I sure am a pervert,” I said. “I don’t think you can blame me though. How can I resist enjoying such a delicious treat? I don’t think a gay guy can turn you down. I hope you are enjoying yourself too.”

“Am I ever!” she cooed. “My pussy’s all soaked. Guess whom this pervert with the big cock is taking after?”

“Don’t tell me I am taking after the hottest slut in town,” I teased.

“I am afraid you are,” she said in mock seriousness.

“That’s horrible,” I said. “We are then going to be doing this much more often than we should.”

“We sure are,” she said, “if I have any say in it.”

“You know you have all the say in it,” I said. “You are my lovely mom. You want it, you get it.”

“I am so excited,” she said. “I feel like a school girl sucking her first cock ever. I must be a real slut to enjoy sucking my son’s delicious cock so much.”

“I hope you are,” I said, smiling. “I really would enjoy having a slut mom. I am as excited as you are. Having my hot mom suck my big cock is so special to me.”

“We are both sick,” she said, grinning.

“This is a sickness I don’t want ever to be cured of,” I said.

“Me neither,” she said, smiling.

“Mom, take out your fine tits and play with them while you suck my big cock,” I instructed.

She smiled at me seductively as she pulled her dress down her shoulders. She cupped her full tits when they were exposed. I looked at them intently. Her thick pink nipples stuck out like alert soldiers. I nearly drooled.

“Very nice,” I said, never taking my eyes off her lovely tits.

“Do you like them?” she asked expectantly.

“I love them” I said. “I’ll later show you how much.”

“I’ll hold you to that,” she said.

“You never need to hold me to enjoy myself,” I said.

We both enjoyed that blowjob immensely. She sucked my cock and slobbered over it for over an hour while I sat back and enjoyed the view, the playfulness, the sensations, and the sucking and slurping sounds. She was very comfortable with sinking my cock balls deep in her mouth. She even tried to inhale it deeper. I occasionally held the back of her head and gently thrust in her throat or kept my cock lodged down her throat for a little while.

Her face was sticky with her own saliva because of her occasional rubbing and slapping of my cock over her face. Her tits were also sticky as she rubbed them and fucked them with my cock.

“I didn’t know men could last this long,” she said, finally pulling back off my cock and looking up at me.

“It wasn’t easy,” I smiled. “It was very enjoyable though. I want to come all over your beautiful face later.”

“So, you’ve been saving yourself to cover my face with come, you dirty pervert,” she teased.

“That’s right, Mom,” I said. “I want to shoot a big load of come all over your lovely face—my treat.”

“You must think I am a real slut to allow you to do that to me,” she admonished playfully.

“I admit that I have a dirty mind,” I said. “I believe you have what it takes to be the hottest slut in the world.”

“I’ll let you do that to me just for being this sweet—or this dirty,” she said, smiling.

“You are the best, Mom,” I cheered. “Are you ready to have that gorgeous face of yours fucked like a hot pussy?”

“What a bad boy!” she teased. “You are not sparing any effort to make me feel like a dirty whore.”

“Anything for my hot mom,” I said, smiling.

“Anything for my bad boy,” she said. “Just be gentle at first.”

“You never have to worry about that,” I said as I got up. “Stay as you are and play with your lovely tits while I get that beautiful face of yours fucked royally.”

She was sitting on her heels as I pulled her head to my cock. I gently held her head while I fucked her mouth with half my shaft. I slowly went deeper and deeper until two minutes later I was fucking her throat deeply but smoothly. She eagerly pushed her head forward to swallow my cock to the balls. After several minutes of that, I started to take my cock out occasionally and rub or slap her face with it. After several more minutes, I had her lean slightly back and support herself on her arms. I tilted her face up and stood astride her head. I fucked her face hard from above. She held her own and sucked as eagerly as anyone I had ever fucked down the throat.

“You are one fine cocksucker, Mom,” I said. “If I didn’t train you through all of this, I’d think you’d been doing it all your life. You are really a talented cocksucker. I am very proud of you.”

She just moaned appreciatively as I continued to fuck her sweet face. After she received a royal face fuck, I kissed her on the mouth. That kiss developed into a long passionate one. I pulled her up to her feet while we kissed. She kissed with hunger I had not experienced in a long while. We had to break the kiss because we ran out of breath.

“I just love to kiss a good cocksucker, and you are an excellent one,” I teased, briefly breaking the kiss.

While we enjoyed a new passionate kiss, I helped her to her feet. While our tongues wrestled playfully but wildly, I ground my cock into her pussy through her dress. She ground her pussy back. I fondled her fine tits for a few moments before I slid my hands down her back to her ass. I felt up her tight ass through her dress briefly before I hiked her dress and was stroking her bare ass cheeks split by her thong. While we continued the kiss, I maneuvered her onto the bed on her knees.

“You are so good I can’t get enough of what we do,” I said, finally breaking the kiss. “Get on your forearms and knees and let me resume fucking your sweet face. I want to fuck your superb face in every position I can think of.”

She complied readily. I fucked her face energetically without holding her head. She rebounded eagerly to meet every new thrust. With her tight dress around her waist, I enjoyed watching her hot ass swing back and forth. I reached out occasionally and gave her tight ass a playful squeeze or slap. That made her even more bouncy.

“I love my hot-assed mom,” I said, tugging the back of her thong. “You have a great ass. You’ll be a perfect slut.”

She moaned while getting her face fucked with my cock.

We enjoyed a nice face fuck while I fondled her ass and occasionally squeezed her tits, pulling on her erect nipples. I even slapped her face and rubbed it with my cock without using my hands. When I was sure she perfected that technique, I rolled her onto her back, laying her head down off the edge of the bed. I spread my legs to lower my cock to her face. She took my cock in her mouth, and I proceeded to fuck her face while I squeezed her tits and toyed with her nipples. I leaned forward and squeezed her drenched pussy through her equally drenched panty crotch in rhythm with my thrusts. She humped my hand, moaning around my cock whenever she could. After a while, I lowered my face to her crotch and enjoyed the sweet aroma of her excited pussy while I thrust deep in her receptive throat.

“I love the smell of your excited pussy,” I said.

She humped my face eagerly. I reached beneath her and proceeded to fondle her twitching ass, enjoying its firmness as she thrust into my face.

“You are impressive,” I finally said as I gently removed my cock from her mouth and brushed it over her face.

“So are you,” she moaned as I gave her pussy one last squeeze and lowered my mouth to hers.

We enjoyed a long passionate kiss with our mouths upside down with respect to each other. I was on my knees, and I got to fondle her tits and tease her nipples, making her moan into my mouth.

“Are you ready to have me cover your lovely face with my hot creamy come, my hot cocksucker?” I asked, breaking the kiss, as I continued to fondle her tits. “Are you ready to become my come slut?”

“I thought you’d never ask,” she said, smiling widely.

“Get down on your knees and suck my big cock,” I instructed. “Your first come facial’s on its way.”

She hopped off the bed and got into position by the time I did. She was sucking my cock before I knew it.

“Suck it hard,” I said. “When I am ready to come, I’ll tell you so you can take it out of your mouth and jack it off all over your face. Open your mouth and stick out your tongue hungrily, but try to shoot as much come as you can on your face, not on your tongue and in your mouth. You’ll get to swallow come later.”

She grabbed my ass and picked up the pace as I built up for my final release. I was finally about to shower my mom’s beautiful face with hot thick come—an achievement nobody else had ever accomplished. There was no denying she was going to be my hottest slut ever. My cock twitched as it got ready to deliver its big come load. Several seconds later, it swelled. It was time for baptizing Mom as a facial come slut.

“Mom, I am ready,” I announced as I tried to hold back as much as I could to make an intense release.

“I know,” she said as she pulled her mouth off my cock and started to stroke my shaft vigorously.

“Tilt your face up so I can see it,” I instructed. “I am going to cover it with hot sticky come.”

She opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue, panting for come like a cheap whore. My come exploded, the first powerful jet hitting her in her right eye. She bravely kept her eyes open as subsequent thick jets of come hit her nose, cheeks, chin, and forehead. A come spurt hit her upper lip and landed on her tongue and in her mouth.

“Don’t touch your face,” I instructed as she continued to milk my cock to make sure I held nothing back.

“Oh, delicious,” she moaned as she tasted the come that made it into her mouth.

When she finally let go of my softening cock, I held it in my hand and wiped its sticky head on a clean spot on her left cheek. Giving her a wide smile, I got on my knees before her and looked her in the eyes.

“Do I look like a slut?” she asked, smiling.

“You look like the hottest thing I’ve ever seen,” I said, pulling her up to her feet by her hands. “I am going to let you look in the mirror and see how hot you look before we take this work of art apart.”

Holding her hand, I led her to my full size mirror and stood behind her as she intently inspected her face.

“I really look like a slut,” she said, smiling. “I never thought I’d ever look like this.”

“You don’t look like a slut, Mom,” I said, taking her tits in my hands. “You look hotter than the hottest slut.”

“Thank you,” she said, beaming.

“You *are* one of the hottest sluts in the world,” I said. “You *are* the hottest slut I’ve ever seen.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, smiling.

“Do you know what we are going to do with this warm sticky come?” I asked.

“Are you going to wipe it off or wash it?” she asked.

“No, I am not going to waste it,” I said. “I am going to feed it to you, using my tongue. How about that?”

“You are one horny devil,” she said. “I can’t think of a sexier thing to do with it.”

“You are going to be my hottest come slut ever,” I said, turning her toward me. “You deserve the best.”

“The credit’s all yours,” she said, smiling.

“The credit’s mine for helping you become a slut,” I said. “The credit’s yours for becoming the hottest slut.”

“Thank you, darling,” she smiled.

Holding her by the shoulders, I licked the come that hit her upper lip. I passed it to her over a passionate kiss. She sucked my tongue eagerly, moaning around it. While we kissed, I cupped her left ass cheek with my right hand and kneaded it. I squeezed both her tits and playfully twisted her erect nipples with my left hand before I used it to cup her pussy. She moaned and sucked my tongue more hungrily as I massaged her pussy through her thin thong. I could feel her heat and wetness as if her horny pussy was bare. She humped my hand as she sucked my tongue. She cupped my left ass cheek with her right hand as she reached down with her left hand and held my hardening cock. She stroked it, and it grew bigger in her hand. We slowly and erotically took care of every come string and blob decorating her lovely face until her face was only covered by a thin film of my saliva. My cock was rock hard.

“Did you enjoy that, Mom?” I said.

“I loved it,” she said. “It was the sluttiest thing I’ve ever done.”

“The only thing remaining to certify you as a come slut is shooting a hefty come load directly into your mouth,” I said. “Now that you’ve come to like the taste of my come, it’s going to be a piece of cake. It’s going to come later though—after I recuperate and build up a big load. Now, I am going to make your pussy feel very good.”

“Are you going to fuck me too?” she asked. My cock twitched in her hand. She giggled. “You’d like that.”

“I’d love to,” I said. “Everything’s up to you though. As I told you before, my mom gets anything she wants.”

“Nick, I want you to fuck me like you fucked your other whores,” she said, her pussy pulsing in my hand.

“Are you implying that you are my whore?” I teased, squeezing her hot pussy.

My cock seemed to get even bigger.

“Nick, I am your dirtiest whore as long as you want me,” she said, giving my cock a squeeze. “You deserve the best I can give, and I am going to give it to you.”

“Mom, I am bad,” I said. “If you are my whore, I am going to fuck you like you’ve never been fucked before. If it’s up to me, I’ll never let you go, and I’ll never give you up. I want you to be my hot slut and dirty whore forever.”

“That’s what I want, Nick,” she said. “I want you to fuck me like I’ve never been fucked before—very often.”

“You are on,” I smiled. “First, I am going to eat your juicy pussy raw.”

“I need you to eat my pussy so bad,” she said. “It’s never been this wet.”

“I know how wet it is,” I said. “Lie back and let me at it. You are royally fucked.”

“Not yet,” she giggled as she hopped onto the bed, “but I can’t wait.”

“That’s too bad,” I teased as I followed her. “You have to wait. It’s an integral part of your slut training.”

She lay on her back, and I sat by her knees. I pushed her legs up, pressing her knees against her tits. I had her hold her heels so her legs pointed straight up.

“Now that you are my whore, you have to open yourself obscenely for your stud,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said as I squatted before her ass and looked at her face through the gap between her legs.

Her ass looked gorgeous in that position, split with the narrow thong.

“Mom, you have a great ass,” I complimented as I cupped her bare ass cheeks with my hands. “As a matter of fact, everything you have is great from the top of your head to the tips of your toes.”

“That’s so sweet, Nick,” she said as I fondled her hot ass. “Thank you.”

“Thank you for granting me the privilege of playing with it,” I smiled as I hooked the fingers of both hands in the waistband of her thong.

“Play with it all you want, darling,” she said. “It’s all yours.”

The position she was in had her ass tilted up, so she did not have to do anything to ease slipping the thong over her hips. I just pulled it to the middle of her thighs, exposing her pussy and asshole. That position had her obscenely exposed. My cock twitched when I saw her drenched pussy and sweet asshole.

“Mom, have you ever been told that you have a mouthwatering asshole?” I asked as I lowered my head to her ass to inspect her pussy and asshole more closely.

“No, of course not,” she giggled. “Nobody has ever mentioned my asshole at all.”

“I guess you don’t know how pretty it is?” I said.

“I am afraid not,” she said.

“Well, now you do,” I said. “It’s one of the sweetest assholes I’ve ever seen. You should be so proud of it.”

Actually I almost drooled as I admired her little asshole.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“When I tell you it’s mouthwatering, I really mean it,” I said as I held her hands in mine behind her heels and lowered my mouth to her asshole.

“Oh, what are you doing?” she gasped and tensed as my lips touched her puckered asshole.

As I opened my mouth and proceeded to give her clenched asshole a French kiss, I tightened my grip on her hands to make sure her legs were pinned in position.

“Nick, stop it!” she gasped, wiggling from side to side. “You shouldn’t do that.”

Her resistance did not deter me at all. I completely focused on enjoying the kiss. She soon gave up and relaxed, but her asshole remained tense. I moaned as I licked it and sucked it lovingly in a long passionate anal kiss. It relaxed after a little while and practically kissed back. She moaned quietly, squirming.

“Oh, Nick, this is crazy,” she moaned. “I can’t believe it feels so good.”

That was my cue to let go of her hands and start fondling her ass while I sucked her asshole and tongue probed it. She squirmed and moaned constantly. I only broke the kiss after her asshole took to sucking my tongue tip.

“Now, do you believe me that your asshole’s really mouthwatering?” I asked, smiling.

“I believe you,” she said. “Nobody else has ever done that to me.”

“Have you ever been anybody’s dirty whore?” I teased.

“No,” she said, smiling.

“They didn’t deserve you to be their whore,” I said. “I hope I do.”

“Oh, you do, baby,” she moaned. “You do.”

“Mom, I want to try your pussy for size before I eat it,” I said. “I don’t want to fuck it yet. I just want to make sure my big cock can fit in it. It looks awfully small and tight. I don’t want to eat it for an hour and then, when it expects a royal fuck, find out that it can’t fit my big cock. That would be a great disappointment.”

“I think that’s a great idea,” she said. “Let’s make sure your big fucker can fit in my cock-hungry pussy.”

“If it doesn’t fit, I’ll have to fuck you up the ass,” I teased.

“Nick, you pervert, don’t cheat,” she admonished. “Give fitting it in my pussy an honest try. If you are a good boy, I may let you fuck me up the ass anyway—if you can fit it in there without ripping me apart.”

“Mom, you are a filthy whore,” I teased. “You are offering me your sweet asshole if I fuck your pussy well? What do you think I am? A dirty motherfucker?”

“Yes, Nick, I am a filthy whore, and you are a dirty motherfucker,” she said. “That suits me just fine.”

“I am disappointed in you, Mom,” I teased as I brushed my leaky cock head up and down her dripping pussy. “Though, since you are a filthy whore, you are going to get fucked like one and then some.”

“That’s my boy,” she smiled.

My cock head glistened with her juices and mine, so I pushed in. I took it slow because my shaft was dry. It took over a minute to drive my cock all the way inside her tight pussy. It felt marvelous. As soon as I thrust the last fraction of an inch in, stuffing her pussy, she stiffened and shook wildly, bathing my cock in copious juices. Her tight pussy milked my cock hard with its powerful spasms. I held her ankles and kept my cock thrust deeply inside her twitching pussy until she calmed down.

“Mom, have you just come?” I admonished, grinding into her gently.

“Yes, and it was a big one,” she gasped, grinding into me.

“You were supposed to have your first orgasm in my mouth, you slut,” I teased.

“That’s okay,” she said, milking my cock deliberately. “This is actually better. My first orgasm was a natural one. The natural way for a woman to come is with a big hard cock filling her horny pussy.”

“My first orgasm with you wasn’t natural though,” I said. “I came all over your face.”

“That’s okay too,” she said. “That was the natural way for you to mark your whore.”

“Mom, were you a whore in a previous life?” I said, smiling. “You are a natural.”

“No, Nick,” she said. “I’ve never been a whore before. You are the one who corrupted me. I turned into a slut only because I wanted to be your slut. I only want to be a slut for the one man who knows how to take care of me.”

The most eloquent answer to that compliment was a big passionate kiss. I parted her legs and leaned forward, touching my lips to hers. Our tongues wrestled in a long passionate kiss while her pussy milked my cock wildly.

We finally broke the kiss, and I slowly worked my cock in and out of her drenched pussy in long strokes while looking into her smiling eyes.

“Your horny little pussy’s perfect for my big cock,” I said. “It feels as if it was made specifically for it.”

“Maybe it was,” she said. “It feels that way to me too. Your big cock’s incredible.”

“Your hot little pussy feels so good, especially when it comes,” I said. “I don’t want to pull out of it.”

“I don’t want you to pull out either,” she said.

“I’ll be back,” I said. “I am going to fuck it silly and fill it with hot come. Isn’t that what you want?”

“That’s exactly what I want,” she moaned.

Her stretched pussy reluctantly let go of my cock and then closed shut. My cock dripped with her juices. I held the shaft with my left hand and brushed the engorged cock head over her virgin asshole, making her gasp.

“You have a thing for my asshole, don’t you?” she moaned while I teased her asshole with my cock head.

“Mom, I have a thing for everything you have,” I said. “I need to get started with your hot pussy though.”

“Don’t let me hold you back,” she said, smiling.

“You have a sweet little pussy, Mom,” I said. “Your horny son will fuck it like a dirty whore’s.”

“I am your dirty whore, baby,” she moaned. “Getting fucked senseless is what my horny little pussy’s there for.”

While I continued to tease her asshole with my cock head, I used my right middle finger to probe her wet pussy. I slowly pumped my finger in and out of her pussy, soaking it in her juices. She moaned softly and humped my finger. Taking my cock head off her asshole, I removed my dripping finger from her pussy and gently pushed it into her asshole. Her asshole clenched defensively but relaxed soon under the gentle pressure. My fingertip slowly slid inside her asshole. I worked it in and out of her asshole a few times before I returned it to her pussy. I switched my finger back and forth between her nether fuck holes, transferring juices to her asshole. Before long, I was sliding my finger all the way in and out of her asshole. She moaned contentedly.

“You have a sizzling asshole, Mom,” I said.

“I thought you wanted to start with my pussy,” she teased, gently humping my finger as it probed her asshole.

“I do,” I said, slowly swirling my finger within her asshole. “I am not in a hurry though.”

“Me neither,” she moaned. “Your finger feels so good in my ass.”

“Your hot ass was definitely made for cock,” I said.

“I am sure it was,” she moaned.

“You were meant to be an ass whore,” I said.

“Only for you, darling,” she moaned.

When I had her asshole well lubed with her pussy juices and relaxed, I lowered my face to her pussy. I gave her stiff clit a lick, making her gasp. Her asshole twitched around my finger.

“I told you I would,” I teased, smiling at her.

My middle finger slowly pumped and squirmed within her asshole while I licked her leaky pussy gently. I occasionally dipped my middle finger in her leaky pussy to keep her asshole relaxed and slick. I reamed it out patiently, feeling it relax more and more. I thoroughly sucked and probed her pussy, enjoying her leaking juices. She squirmed and moaned, humping my face. I finally took her clit between my lips and subjected it to a hard licking while finger fucking her asshole in the same rhythm.

“You are going to make me come,” she moaned, humping my face.

When her orgasm was near, I pressed my tongue against her clit and concentrated on vigorously pumping my finger within her asshole. She came within less than a minute, pulling my head into her pussy with both hands.

“I am coming now,” she gasped.

Her orgasm was long and hard. Her clit trembled under my tongue, and her asshole twitched around my finger. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled my head back and slid my index finger into her drenched pussy.

“No wonder married women were putty in your hands,” she gasped.

“Is that what you are now?” I teased.

“You know it is,” she gasped.

“You are my most precious trophy,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Smiling at her, I removed my middle finger from her asshole. I pushed my dripping index finger inside her asshole while slipping my middle finger inside her pussy. I switched my fingers several times, swirling them within her holes. She moaned softly and humped my fingers gently. I finally pushed both fingers inside her wet pussy while I sucked her clit. Her pussy bathed my fingers with its juices. I removed my slick fingers from her pussy and pushed them gently into her asshole while gently tongue fucking her pussy.

“Your slut mom loves what you are doing to her,” she moaned. “You definitely know how to handle dirty sluts.”

She moaned, and her pussy milked my tongue, while her tight asshole slowly accepted my fingers. Because both my fingers and her asshole were slick with her juices, it took me less than a minute to slide my fingers all the way up her tight ass. I sucked her clit gently while I let her asshole get used to my fingers. A minute later, I started to fuck her asshole gently with my two fingers while I licked her clit in the same rhythm. Her asshole relaxed, and I was able to finger fuck it smoothly. I occasionally slipped a finger out of her asshole and into her leaky pussy to replenish the lubrication of her asshole. She moaned and humped my mouth and fingers.

“What are you doing to my slutty asshole?” she moaned.

“Does it hurt?” I asked.

“It actually feels good,” she said. “Don’t stop. I think you have ulterior motives for what you are doing.”

“Why do you say that?” I asked.

“You are reaming out my asshole, aren’t you?” she asked.

“I sure am,” I said. “I am so happy you like having your little asshole reamed out.”

“I think you are not doing that just to make me feel good,” she moaned. “I think I know why.”

“Why?” I asked.

“Because you have a special interest in my asshole,” she said.

“Mom, I have a special interest in everything you have, some parts more than others,” I said.

“So, why are you loosening up my tight virgin asshole?” she asked.

“I am doing that just in case you decided I was a good boy and you wanted me to take your sweet ass cherry,” I said. “I’d want your asshole to be ready and eager for that.”

“Do you think it’s eager for it?” she moaned.

“It feels so,” I said.



“Before I decided to be your whore, I knew that you’d never leave my virgin little asshole alone,” she said. “I thought that if I wanted to be a real whore I shouldn’t have a virgin asshole anyway. I decided that I wanted you to fuck it. I am sure it won’t be your first virgin asshole. I’d never think you are a good boy though. You are a very bad boy, and I love it this way. I’d never be a dirty whore for my good boy. That would break his heart.”

“Mom, you are a natural slut,” I said, smiling at her. “You are a real whore, and I love you for it.”

“Thanks, baby,” she giggled. “I love you too.”

“I never thought you’d thank me for calling you a slut and a whore,” I smiled.

“I never thought I’d want you to fuck my virgin asshole, which nobody else has ever touched either,” she said.

“You didn’t know you were a natural slut,” I said.

By that time, I had switched my fingers between her pussy and asshole several times and loosened up her asshole well. It was ready to receive a nice finger fucking with two fingers. I pursed my lips around her clit and proceeded to suck her clit and finger fuck her ass in the same rhythm. Her asshole milked my fingers hungrily. She moaned and humped back for less than two minutes before she stiffened and convulsed in a wild orgasm.

“I am such a dirty whore,” she gasped. “You are making me come so hard.”

When her orgasm subsided, I sucked her pussy juices while I finger fucked her asshole gently.

“I just have the right thing to help your asshole relax and get ready for what we have in mind for it,” I said as I got up and gently withdrew my fingers from her asshole.

She watched me as I retrieved the anal lube and the medium glass butt plug from the nightstand.

“I am going to stuff your tight asshole with this butt plug to get it used to being relaxed and stretched,” I said.

“I am glad I didn’t catch you off guard with my perverse desires,” she smiled.

“Mom, these are new toys,” I said. “I bought them just for you while you were getting ready.”

“You are very thoughtful,” she said.

“Mom, you are too precious to me not to be very thoughtful about you,” I said.

“I must have been a lucky woman to have picked the right guy to get dirty with,” she smiled.

“I don’t think you know how lucky you are,” I smiled back.

“Isn’t it going to be a lot of fun to find out?” she smiled.

“It sure is,” I said as I squeezed a big lump of lube onto her asshole,

She moaned as I worked the lube inside her ass with my index and middle fingers, alternating them. I repeated that several times, working a generous amount of lube inside her ass. I squeezed more lube onto her asshole and finger fucked her ass with two fingers, twisting and swirling them inside her. She moaned and squirmed excitedly. After a couple of minutes of that, I removed my fingers from her ass and lubed the butt plug. I gently pushed it all the way into her asshole, watching her asshole dilate tentatively. I finger fucked her pussy for a minute before I pulled the butt plug halfway out. Its widest part stretched her little asshole tightly. I repeatedly worked the butt plug all the way in and halfway out, training her sphincter. A couple of minutes later, I started to pull it all the way out and then push it all the way in. Her asshole responded very nicely.

“Your hot asshole’s getting ready for my big cock, Mom,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Are you excited about that?” I teased. “Is that why your little pussy’s leaking freely?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

With the butt plug securely plugging her asshole, I guided my cock to her pussy. I centered my cock head at her pussy hole and held her ankles. I slowly pushed my cock into her wet pussy, making her let out a long moan. My cock filled her pussy completely. My balls lay against the cool base of the butt plug. The presence of the butt plug in her ass made her pussy feel evidently tighter.

“I’ve never felt so full in my life,” she moaned as I paused.

“Do you like the feeling?” I asked.

“I love it,” she said.

“Both your fuck holes love getting stuffed tightly,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are a horny slut, Mom, and you are mine,” I said.

“Yes, darling,” she moaned.

When her pussy squeezed my cock, I started to stroke in and out of her hot slick sheath. We soon established a nice rhythm. Letting her ankles go, I leaned forward and let her calves lie against my shoulders.

“I am finally fucking my hot mom, the hottest mom in the world,” I smiled at her.

“You enjoy being a motherfucker, don’t you?” she teased.

“I enjoy it too much,” I said. “What about you?”

“It’s the hottest thing that has ever happened to me,” she moaned.

“Wait until I put it in your sizzling ass,” I said. “I’ll make you my dirtiest ass whore ever.”

She stiffened and shook wildly, gasping and coming. I pounded her trembling frame until she went limp.

“You can’t wait to get your tight ass fucked with my big cock, can you?” I teased, fucking her pussy gently.

“It doesn’t look like it,” she gasped. “I should be ashamed of myself.”

“You should be proud of yourself,” I said. “You are so hot the mere mention of getting your hot tight ass fucked with the big cock you belong to makes you come. You make me want you even more. You are going to be a perfect ass whore for my big fat cock. Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

We kissed deeply while I picked up the pace. We broke the kiss and fucked vigorously for a few more minutes.

“I love fucking your hot pussy,” I said.

“Fuck it all you want, darling,” she gasped.

She had a wilder orgasm. Seeing how easy it was to make her come, I did not slow down. I actually fucked her drenched pussy even harder, giving her multiple orgasms and never stopping. She was totally out of breath, but I continued to hammer her twitching pussy.

“I’ve never been fucked like this or come like this,” she gasped.

“You love getting fucked with the big cock you were made for, don’t you?” I teased.

“I definitely do,” she gasped.

“This is how you should be fucked, my dirty whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasms subsided, and we fucked for a few more minutes. When she had her next wild orgasm, I slowed down. When she calmed down after her orgasm, I yanked my cock from her drenched pussy and mounted her in the sixty-nine position. I took off her thong and tossed it aside. She sucked my dripping cock while I slurped up her copious juices off her pussy, both tasting her sweet nectar. She had her knees pulled back on either side of me, so I was able to fuck her ass with the butt plug while fucking her throat with my cock and fucking her pussy with my tongue while cleaning up her drenched pussy as much as I could with it leaking constantly. She moaned around my cock when it was not completely plugging her throat.

“This feels so unbelievably good,” she mumbled around my cock.

“This is how my slut mom should be treated,” I said.

When she recovered enough to be able to hump my face, I turned around and shoved my cock back in her pussy. I flipped her on top of me in the cowgirl position and lay motionless, smiling at her.

“Ride my big cock, Mom,” I said.

She rode my cock briskly as I fondled her bouncing tits and pulled on her stiff nipples.

“Is this how you fuck your other married sluts?” she gasped.

“It doesn’t matter how I fuck my slut,” I said. “What matters is how *she* fucks me. The hotter the slut, the hotter the time and the wilder and the more the orgasms she has. Mom, you are indisputably one sizzling slut. The question that needs to be asked is whether I am worthy of a slut as hot as you are.”

“Nick, you are wonderful,” she said. “You are obviously more than worthy of this horny slut and dirty whore.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “I’ll fuck you the best I know how because you are the hottest and the best I know.”

She leaned forward and gave me a big kiss. I took the chance to tug on the base of her butt plug. While we kissed, I pumped the butt plug in her ass, setting her pace. She rode me to orgasm with both her holes getting fucked. When she collapsed on top of me, I fucked her asshole gently but with the entire length of the butt plug. She soon started to hump the two shafts impaling her.

“You like this, don’t you?” I teased.

“I love it,” she moaned. “You are incredible.”

“Your little asshole’s very responsive to its training,” I said. “It can now handle the bigger butt plug.”

“Is there one bigger than this one?” she asked, her pussy twitching around my cock.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “It’s the one that’s going to get your virgin asshole ready for my big cock. Do you want it?”

“Of course I want it if it’s going to prepare my virgin little asshole for your big cock,” she said.

“Get on your hands and knees while I get it,” I instructed, pushing her off me.

She got into position immediately while I grabbed the butt plug from the drawer. I sat behind her and gently removed the smaller butt plug from her ass. I put it aside and could not resist kissing her relaxed asshole. I gave it a long French kiss and was able to slip the tip of my tongue inside it. She moaned as her asshole nibbled my tongue.

“Spread your hot ass with both hands,” I instructed as I grabbed the bigger butt plug. “Have no shame.”

“I am completely shameless,” she moaned, spreading her ass eagerly as I lubed the butt plug.

“You are a good whore for me,” I said.

The new butt plug stretched her tight asshole wider. I was very gentle as the thickest part stretched her anal ring. She mewled when that happened. After that, the butt plug went right in, giving a nice view inside her virgin ass.

“This feels noticeably bigger than the other one,” she said lowly.

“We need to prepare your tight asshole for a vigorous fucking,” I said. “Your sweet asshole will never be virginally tight—not with my big cock reaming it out as often as I intend to if you let me. I want to wear your hot anal ring around my big cock like you wear your wedding band.”

“I can’t wait to take your big cock up my virgin asshole all you want,” she said. “It’s making me so wet.”

“You want it to be around my fat cock all the time?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I can feel that,” I said, rubbing her dripping pussy with my cock head as I let her asshole get used to the new butt plug. She moaned and humped gently. “I want that as much as you do and then some. I have a very horny ass.”

While she squirmed against my cock head, I suddenly shoved it all the way into her pussy. She stiffened, her pussy twitched, and she convulsed in orgasm. I held her hips and pounded her gushing pussy hard.

“I am coming for you, baby,” she gasped, writhing wildly.

My continuous drilling made her come again and again. When she finally stopped coming, I slowed down, but maintained a rhythm. Before long, we were fucking faster and harder. She came again.

“Nobody has ever fucked your slut mom like that,” she gasped. “You make me come so many times.”

“My slut mom deserves the best, and she’s going to get it,” I said.

“You are the hottest stud and the sweetest son in the world,” she gasped.

“My slut mom loves my big cock?” I teased.

“Like no other cock in the world,” she gasped.

When she calmed down, I crawled forward.

“Show my big cock how much you appreciate it,” I said, aiming my cock at her face.

She eagerly deep throated my dripping cock, sucking it clean. I went back behind her and licked her soaked pussy while I gently pulled on the butt plug. I gently fucked her ass with the butt plug.

“Your little asshole’s ready for what it was made for,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Fuck your virgin asshole with the butt plug,” I said as I sat up and guided her right hand to the base of the plug.

As she worked the butt plug in and out of her asshole, establishing a nice rhythm, her left hand continued to spread her ass. She moaned and her pussy leaked as she worked on loosening up her horny sphincter. I pushed two fingers into her wet pussy and finger fucked it, pumping my fingers in opposite directions with the butt plug. A couple of minutes later, I replaced my fingers with my cock. I pushed her left hand off her ass and spread her ass. I fucked her pussy in rhythm with the butt plug in her ass, and she bathed my cock with her copious juices.

“Do you like this, my slut mom?” I teased.

“I love it, Nick,” she gasped. “Both my holes are going crazy.”

She did not last long with both her fuck holes stuffed tightly and fucked deeply. She pumped her ass vigorously with the butt plug as her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming hard,” she gasped.

“Come, my dirty whore,” I said, drilling her twitching pussy hard.

When her orgasm subsided, she left the butt plug buried in her ass and buried her face in her hands. I buried my cock in her drenched pussy and kept it there as I lightly stroked her back and ass with my fingertips. She occasionally moaned or gasped.

“Do you think your horny but virgin asshole’s ready for my big cock yet?” I asked.

“I don’t have any doubt it is,” she said.

“Me neither,” I said. “Roll over, and pull your knees to your chest. You are about to get your sweet ass fucked.”

She got into the new position, and I guided her hands to her heels. I lazily fucked her ass with the butt plug.

“Mom, your virgin asshole’s eager and ready to get fucked royally by my fat cock,” I said, watching her asshole expand and contract around the slowly pumping butt plug. “My big cock’s eager and ready for that too. Before we go ahead and do what we both badly want, I have to remind you of an important thing. Once I put my big cock inside your incredible ass, your hot ass will never be virgin again. That can never be undone. You’ll always be an anal slut. It’s a big decision for you to make. Does this prim and proper lady, my sweet loving mom, want to throw all that away and become my depraved ass whore forever? You are the only one who can and should answer this question.”

“My answer’s a resounding yes,” she said, making me smile widely. “I want you to take my ass cherry and make me your dirty ass whore. I want you to fuck my virgin asshole as if it belongs to the cheapest whore in the world.”

As she said that, I removed the butt plug from her ass.

“Suck this while I take care of that,” I said, bringing the butt plug to her mouth. “Use it like a pacifier since I don’t have another big cock to fill your mouth with. It will help you feel like the slut you are. You’ll always be mine.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

She took the butt plug in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. I squeezed lube onto my fingers and used them to finger fuck her ass, working the lube around and inside her asshole. She moaned around the butt plug.

Moving forward, I parked my cock head at her virgin asshole. She let out an animated moan. I held my shaft gently as I pushed into her asshole. As her asshole dilated, I let go of my cock and watched its head sink slowly into her virgin ass. I took it slow to accommodate her nervousness although her asshole was capable of swallowing my entire cock in one big gulp. I looked up and smiled at her when her asshole accepted my cock head and squeezed the beginning of my hard shaft. I paused for several seconds, admiring the lustful mask her lovely face assumed.

“Milk my big cock,” I said as I thrust gently but firmly. “Show me how much you want it up your horny ass.”

She milked my cock eagerly as it sank little by little up her willing ass. I watched her stretched asshole eagerly swallow every thick inch I gave it. The butt plug had opened up her rectum nicely except for the last inch, so I smoothly but slowly sank in until my balls rested against the back of her ass.

“Congratulation,” I said as I paused there. “My cock’s balls deep up your sizzling, no-longer virgin ass.”

She moaned her acknowledgement around the butt plug. Her pussy glistened in its leaking juices.

“Your pussy’s soaked,” I said, yanking the butt plug from her mouth. “It seems that you are having fun.”

“Yes,” she moaned. “This feels so good. You are a master at deflowering women’s asses.”

She groaned softly when I pushed the butt plug into her sodden pussy.

“What feels so good?” I asked, working the butt plug in and out of her pussy.

“Having your big cock up my ass does,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“Your asshole feels so good around my big cock too,” I said as I removed the dripping butt plug from her pussy and put it back in her mouth. “I think it’s ready to get fucked.”

She moaned her consent around the butt plug.

"I am going to fuck it royally," I said.

While gently thrusting in her obscenely offered ass, I guided her hands to her ass cheeks. She spread her ass for me. I held her legs by the ankles and fucked her ass harder.

"I'll break it in first," I said.

Her inexperienced ass squeezed my cock tightly and milked it instinctively. When I established a smooth brisk rhythm, I removed the butt plug from her mouth.

"Mom, I am fucking you up your gorgeous ass," I said. "It's wonderful. I am so happy. Your ass is finally mine."

"Yes, baby, you are fucking your slut mom's ass so nice and deep," she gasped. "I've never felt this good."

"Nothing can feel like fulfilling your life's mission," I teased. "You were meant to be my ass whore."

"I was meant to be your ass whore, and I finally am," she said. "My horny ass needs you. You are the only one who can and should fuck it. Never stop fucking it."

"I never will," I said. "Now that my big cock has met your amazing ass, it will never leave it alone."

"I am so happy I saved it for you," she said. "You are the only one who deserves it."

"It's a great privilege and yet a greater pleasure for me to be your ass fucker," I said.

"It's the greatest pleasure for me that you are," she said.

"Now, be a good girl and come for me," I teased, picking up the pace. "Show me you are really my dirty whore."

"Like you still need a proof I am," she teased.

Within two minutes, I was drilling her receptive ass as hard as I could while she convulsed in the most powerful orgasm of her life so far.

"This is the biggest orgasm of my life," she gasped.

"Enjoy," I said as I enjoyed watching her beautiful face twitch in ecstasy.

Her anal spasms treated my cock to the most wonderful sensations. I slowed down as her orgasm subsided.

"Suck my big cock, Mom," I said as I pulled out of her ass. "Show it your appreciation."

"With pleasure," she gasped.

She instantly got on her hands and knees and swallowed my sticky cock. While I fucked her throat, I reached out and finger fucked her asshole. I lay down and pulled her on top of me, pulling her drenched pussy down. I slurped it thirstily while she deep throated my cock. I also rimmed her asshole and tongue fucked it for a couple of minutes.

"Sit on me, facing away," I said, finally pushing her ass forward with two fingers inside it.

She sat on me and guided my cock into her ass. We were soon fucking at a nice pace with her bouncing on my cock and me thrusting up into her. She started in the reverse Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass and helped her bounce it on my cock. She soon leaned back, bracing herself on her arms. That left my free hands able to fondle her tits and toy with her leaky pussy. Her asshole had a nice reaming before she finally came hard and collapsed on top of me. I rolled us onto our left sides and fucked her ass through another orgasm. I rolled her further onto her stomach, and I lay on top of her, my cock still rooted up her ass. In that position, I fucked her receptive ass through two orgasms as she pushed it up for more of my cock.

"I am not going to get enough of your luscious ass anytime soon," I said.

"I don't want you to," she gasped.

After we caught our breath, I grabbed her tits and pulled us up into the doggy position. I fucked her ass to orgasm while squeezing her lush tits and pulling on her stiff nipples. I spread her ass and watched my cock drill it through a powerful orgasm. She collapsed into the leapfrog position since I held her hips up. I crouched above her ass without taking my cock out and hammered her ass into another wild orgasm. She collapsed flat on her face, and I followed her down, keeping her ass deeply impaled on my cock. We kissed as I gently thrust in her ass.

“You are incredible, Nick,” she gasped. “I am sure any woman would do your bidding without a second thought.”

“They do, Mom,” I said. “They are wired for cock.”

We rested for a couple of minutes. I pulled out and straddled her upper back and thrust my cock in her face. She sucked it as I fucked her mouth gently. I rolled her onto her back while she sucked my cock. I fucked her throat for a few minutes. I next pushed her legs over her head and skewered her ass on my cock. I flipped us into the cowgirl position. She was so tired I had to help her bounce on my cock to orgasm. She came hard, and we kissed deeply.

“Aren’t you going to come?” she asked, collapsing on top of me.

“I am going to come and fill your hot ass with come,” I said. “Are you ready for that?”

“I am always ready for you,” she smiled widely.

For that, I choose a position I had seen many times in movies but I had never tried before.

“Mom, I want you on your hands and knees like a bitch in heat but in your bed,” I said. “I’ll make you come hard and, while you come, I’ll flood your come-thirsty ass with my hot sticky come.”

“That sounds like a lot of fun,” she said as we raced to the master bedroom with me holding the big butt plug.

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Within ten seconds, I was on my knees thrusting in her ass briskly in her bed.

“Are you ready to call Dad and tell him how much you love him, miss him, and want him?” I said.

“Are you serious?” she said, her asshole twitching around my cock. “He’s your dad.”

“We are doing it for you, not him or me,” I said. “You are now a serious married whore. You deserve to do that.”

“If you think I should do it, I’ll do it,” she said. “It’s so slutty.”

Instead of answering her, I reached out and handed her the handset.

“Take it easy while I talk to him,” she said, dialing the number.

“It’s okay,” I said. “You are supposed to be so horny you are about to fuck the door knob. We’ll both come.”

“Hi, honey,” replied Dad, making her asshole twitch. “What are you doing?”

“I am thinking about you and dripping,” she gasped as I fucked her ass harder. “I am so horny.”

“What got into you?” he asked.

“It’s Nick,” she gasped. “He was telling me how he fucked my married friends. I thought my husband had to fuck me, or I was going to get Nick or one of his horny friends to take care of me. Are you up for action tonight?”

“Tonight’s hours away,” he said. “Are you going to stay horny till then?”

“I’ll only get hornier unless I give up and find someone else to take care of me,” she gasped. “Are you up for it?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Get ready,” she gasped, stiffening. “I love you. I am coming.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Are you really coming?”

“I am coming my ass off,” she gasped as I pounded her twitching asshole mercilessly.

In the middle of her orgasm, my cock swelled and got ready to shoot. She felt it as I slammed deep inside her ass and let my come burst deep inside her sucking bowels, doubling her wild orgasm. I ground into her, and her asshole milked my cock involuntarily, helping drain my balls deep up her hot ass.

“Bye, honey,” she gasped, hanging up, as I pulled out of her come-filled ass.

Her well-fucked asshole gaped. It effortlessly took the butt plug. She collapsed onto the bed but raised her head to suck my sticky cock when I presented it to her. She sucked my cock clean, and I rolled her over. I cleaned up her drenched pussy with my tongue.

We had a long deep kiss before I pulled the bed covers and laid her in bed. I lay on my side next to her propped on my right elbow and hugged her. My soft cock lay against her hip.

“Nick, that was the sluttiest thing any wife can ever do,” she smiled. “My horny asshole came on your big cock, and you shot your hot creamy come deep in my twitching slutty ass while he and I exchanged love protestations.”

“Do you believe me now that married women are the dirtiest whores in the world?” I said. “A good married slut all but worships her lover’s big cock and hardly cares about anything else.”

“I believe you,” she said.

“Do you also believe me that you are going to feed him my come out of your slimy well-fucked faithless married pussy tonight when he thinks he’s taking care of his loving wife, unaware that she’s his son’s dirty whore?” I said.

“Am I going to do that?” she said.

“You are a total whore, Mom,” I said. “I am so proud of you. You’ll come your ass off as you feed him my come out of your goeey well-fucked pussy while your well-used ass is full of my sticky come.”

“I must be a very dirty married whore,” she said.

“You are,” I said, holding her possessively. “You are dirtier than all your friends, and you are all mine.”

## THE DINNER

Mom and I held each other for a few minutes, catching our breath.

“Mom, have you ever been fucked up the ass at a restaurant?” I asked, smiling mischievously.

“You know I’d never been fucked in the ass before anywhere,” she said. “I’ve never done anything sexual at a restaurant or any other public place either.”

“Dress up,” I said, smiling. “I am taking you out to dinner. Don’t wear a bra or panties.”

“You are not going to do something crazy and get us in trouble,” she said nervously.

“Of course I am going to do something crazy, but I am not going to get us in trouble,” I said. “Don’t take off your butt plug and don’t put on any panties. Wear your shortest dress or skirt so you’ll be very accessible. Make sure to get your lipstick because it’s going to wear off your lips before we get there.”

“Nick, be careful,” she warned. “We could go to jail for this.”

“Don’t worry, Mom,” I assured. “You are not going to jail. You are going to have the hottest, juiciest, and most memorable dinner of your life.”

“You are getting me wet already, you bad boy,” she said.



“We need to shower first,” I said. “I don’t want anybody to suspect that you are my dirty whore. I want them to think you are a prim and proper woman as long as they don’t know that your well-fucked ass is full of my come. Wash yourself thoroughly but keep your ass full of my come and full of the butt plug.”

“You make me feel dirty,” she said happily.

“My dirty whore should feel dirty but hot,” I said. “Let’s get ready to feed you in more ways than one.”

“Let me get my happy ass moving,” she smiled, as she got up.

“From now on, your hot ass will be moving in all kinds of ways,” I said.

She left to the master bathroom. I returned to my room. Her dirty thong panties were still there. I decided to keep them as a souvenir.

We both showered and got ready. I shaved again, wore dress clothes and wore perfume and aftershave. I wore boxers, but I wore an under belt to restrain my boner if it got outrageously hard. I had to wait for her several minutes until she was ready. She donned a blue velvet dress. It was as sexy as the one she wore earlier. It had quarter sleeves, went third the way down her thighs and showed off her cleavage nicely. It hugged her curves tightly. I could see the outline of her nipples as they pushed against the fabric. I could not resist reaching out for them and pinching them through her top. She moaned and blushed lightly. I reached behind her and felt up her ass, making sure she did not forget her butt plug. She wore a black belt around her dress and wore a pair of fishnet thigh-high stockings and high heels. She pulled her hair away from her face sexily, wore full makeup and lots of her sexy French perfume. She did not forget her nice little black purse.

My cock started to get hard. We needed to go before things got out of hand. I followed her sexy ass to her car and opened the passenger door for her. The seats were leather.

“Hike your dress to your waist,” I said as I started the engine. “Let’s not ruin your dress too early.”

“You are so bad,” she teased as she pulled the hem of her dress up. “You want me to ride bare-assed.”

“If you are a good girl, I’ll let you part your knees and finger fuck your pussy,” I said. “You know I am going to fuck it at the restaurant. I think it’s drooling already, isn’t it?”

“Yes, it is,” she said, squeezing her thighs. “It wants to get fucked so bad.”

On our way to the restaurant, I made a quick stop at a sex shop. She trembled but did not comment. I was in and out in less than a minute. I bought a pair of balls connected with a retrieval string called duo balls. They were one and a half inches in diameter. I tore the package and washed them before I left. I returned to the car, twirling them left and right around my fingers.

“Wet them in your mouth and put them in your pussy,” I said as I backed out of the parking lot. “The poor thing must be envious of your asshole.”

“You want me completely stuffed, don’t you?” she said, inspecting her new toy.

She proceeded to wet the balls in her mouth and insert them in her pussy, moaning.

“How do they feel?” I asked after she left them inside her pussy and sat back.

“They feel good,” she said. “I feel stuffed tightly.”

“I got you this nice toy so you won’t leave a milky way on your way out of the restaurant,” I said.

“You are finally going to come in my pussy?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“I thought you were taking me there to fuck my ass,” she said.

“I’ll do both,” I assured her. “I’ll also come in your mouth as I promised you.”

“Are you taking me to dinner or to a cheap motel?” she teased.

“I am taking you to a nice dinner,” I said. “I am going to feed you through all your hungry holes.”

The restaurant was one of the best in the area. I had carefully chosen it. I had reserved their most private booth. The dressed-up sexy hostess admired Mom’s outfit before she led us to our table. It was a booth in a corner away from the restroom and the door. I reached out and squeezed Mom’s ass as we followed the hostess’s tightly-hugged nice ass. I noticed that the booth right across from us and the booth next to us were still unoccupied.

“Your server will be with you shortly,” said the hostess as we took out seats. “Enjoy your meal.”

“We will,” I said as I winked at her, making her blush. “Thanks.”

Mom pulled her dress from under her ass after our hostess left. She sat her bare ass on the cool leather.

Our formally-dressed server could hardly take his eyes off Mom’s cleavage.

“Hello, ma’am, sir,” he greeted. “My name’s Ron. It’s my pleasure to be your server tonight. Can I get you started with drinks or an appetizer? Have you looked at our wine list?”

“We have a couple of questions first,” I said.

“Go ahead, please,” he said.

“Does this abide by the dress code here?” I asked him as I ran my index finger along the left side of Mom’s neckline, making sure to give the guy a glimpse of her stiff left nipple.

Mom blushed.

“Yes, sir,” he said, hiding his shock. “It’s perfectly okay.”

“How about this one?” I said as I ran my finger under the right side of her neck line, showing him her stiff right nipple. “Is it legal too?”

“Yes, sir,” he said, blushing. “They are both perfect.”

“Thank you for being honest,” I said with a smile, extending a twenty-dollar bill to him. He hesitated before he took it. “I sometimes think it should be illegal for a woman as sexy as my companion to go in public wearing nothing under her dress. Actually she’s wearing an anal plug and a pair of vaginal balls. That’s okay here, right?”

“Yes, sir, it is,” he said, still blushing.

“Thank you for explaining that to us,” I said. “It isn’t often that I get to take a sexy woman to a nice dinner with her rectum full of my sperm. I am happy we are not breaking any rules. Did I offend you with my silly questions?”

“No, not at all, sir,” he said.

“We’ll get two Sprites,” I said. “You know that if we get any alcohol we’ll do something that will get us arrested. Let’s stay friends. Wouldn’t you like that too?”

“Yes, sir,” he said. “Your drinks will be here in a minute.”

“When he comes back, thank him by flashing him both your tits,” I said to Mom.

“Are you crazy?” she said. “You’ve already showed him my nipples.”

“I think he deserved a quick glimpse of your fine tits,” I said.

She whimpered.

Our server was back with our drinks.

“Thank you,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“By the way, can you handle public indecency or do you get offended?” I asked.

“I think I can handle it,” he said after a second or two of hesitation.

“That’s good for you and for us,” I said, nodding at Mom. “My companion here would like to thank you. Baby, keep thanking him until he says, ‘You are welcome.’”

He looked at Mom just as she hooked her fingers in her neck line and pulled it down, exposing her full tits for him. It took him two seconds to figure out what happened and blush.

“Thank you,” he said, blushing.

“You are supposed to say, ‘You are welcome,’” I said. “She’s the one thanking you.”

“You are welcome, ma’am,” he said.

“Ron, honestly do you think there’s any man who wouldn’t love these beauties?” I asked him, holding my hand to Mom so she would not cover her tits.

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

“Thank you, Ron,” I said as Mom covered her tits. “You are one of the very few who have seen them. Only one man has seen them for the last twenty years till this morning—not that often either.”

“Thank you, ma’am and sir,” he said, looking at Mom then at me. “I really appreciate that.”

“You already know that my companion isn’t wearing panties,” I said to him. “She had to pull her dress from under herself so she wouldn’t leave a wet spot on its back. This means she’s going to leave a wet spot on the seat. Is that a problem? Should I run to the restroom and bring a wad of paper towels for her to sit on?”

“No, sir,” he said. “That isn’t a problem. We’ll take care of it after you leave.”

“Thank you, Ron,” I said. “Please give us a couple of minutes to decide on our meal choices.”

“Yes, sir,” he said. “I’ll be back in a few minutes.”

“You embarrassed him—and me,” said Mom after he left.

“I am sure he liked it and that it helped you with the big wet spot you are working on already,” I teased.

She blushed.

“Have you made your menu choice?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Get down under the table and start sucking,” I said. “Don’t make me come until the food comes. Don’t swallow until you come up and sit in your seat. I want you to show me the come in your mouth and swirl it around with your tongue before you swallow. I want you to show me your empty mouth after you do.”

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“How did you think you were going to swallow my come?” I asked.

“Somebody would see,” she protested.

“Nobody can see under the long table cover,” I said.

“Are you sure you want me to do this?” she asked hopefully.

“You can play with your pussy if you want,” I said. “Don’t make yourself come though. I want to make you come in my mouth. You’ll like it.”

She looked around before she slithered under the table. I slid forward and pulled the table cover over my crotch area. My cock was already rock hard, but she did not have any problem taking it out of my pants and into her mouth. She had established a nice rhythm sucking my cock by the time Ron returned.

“We are ready,” I said, smiling at him as he approached our table.

“What is it going to be, sir?” he asked.

“What would you like, darling?” I asked as I raised the table cover to look at Mom’s face.

Ron was shocked when I did that. So was Mom.

“I’d like grilled salmon,” she ordered, her voice breaking.

“That comes with your choice of two side dishes,” he said.

“Green salad with Italian dressing and a baked potato without chives or bacon bits,” she said.

“Yes, ma’am,” he said to her as I closed down the curtain. “You, sir?”

“I’d like a filet mignon, medium-well done, a baked potato with only butter, and steamed veggies,” I said.

“Anything else, sir?” he asked.

“That’s all for now,” I said. “Thanks.”

“I’ll be back with your meal when it’s ready,” he said.

“Thanks, Ron,” I said.

Sitting back, I enjoyed my drink and blowjob. When I saw Mom’s drink, I reached out for it and slipped it to her under the table cover.

“Here is your drink,” I said. “I don’t want to ruin your dinner. Give it back to me when you finish it.”

“Thanks,” she said as she took it from me.

Her occasional drinking of the iced beverage cooled down her mouth around my cock and made it feel refreshing. She often licked my balls and sucked them gently into her mouth. As luck would have it, we did not finish our drinks before our meal arrived.

“Now,” I urged when I saw Ron coming with our order from afar.

Since she was holding me at the edge, it was only a few seconds before my big load of come shot against the back of her throat. She drained my balls in her sucking mouth and zipped me up while he set our plates on the table.

“Anything else, sir,” he asked as Mom passed me her glass from under the table.

“Yes, Ron,” I said. “If you don’t mind, I’d like you to witness a great event.”

“Sure, sir,” he said. “What is it?”

“Come up, darling,” I called to Mom. “Ron, this is the very first time my sexy companion takes a man’s sperm directly into her mouth. I’d be very grateful if you could witness her as she swallows it.”

“I’d be delighted, sir,” he said as Mom adjusted her position in her seat.

“Show us, baby,” I said to Mom.

She blushed as she opened her mouth wide, showing us the come on her tongue bed. She swirled it around before she swallowed it. When she opened her mouth next, it was all gone.

“Don’t you think that was the sexiest thing you’ve ever seen in your life?” I asked him.

“Absolutely, sir,” he said.

“I wouldn’t take out of your tip if you expressed your honest opinion,” I laughed.

“I swear it is, sir,” he said. “She’s a magnificent lady, and you are a lucky man.”

“Thanks, Ron,” I said. “You know this is the hottest meal I’ve ever had at a restaurant thanks to you, and I haven’t even started eating yet.”

“I am very delighted you are both having a great meal, sir,” he said. “Please enjoy the rest of your meal.”

“We’ll do our best,” I smiled. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome, sir,” he said as he left.

We ate silently for a minute before I broke the silence.

“This juicy steak reminds me of something else no less juicy or tasty,” I teased.

“That something’s much juicier now,” she said. “It’s leaking like a loose faucet. I am in a pool of pussy juices.”

“That’s how I like it,” I said. “Keep it up if you want to come before you are done eating your dinner.”

“You are talking like I have any choice,” she said. “Sucking your cock under the table and swallowing your come in front of our waiter will surely keep my pussy dripping wet for an hour or two.”

“I am glad you enjoyed your appetizer,” I said. “You are going to enjoy your main course even more, not to mention the dessert. This is one dinner you won’t forget in a long while if ever.”

“What do you have in mind for me?” she asked.

“You’ll have to wait to find that out,” I teased. “Maybe I’ll stand on the seat and have you suck my cock back to hardness. Maybe I’ll arrange you on your hands and knees on the table and fuck you up the ass to orgasm while our waiter watches. Maybe I’ll let him hold your butt plug and sex balls while I do that so I can switch my big cock between your pussy and asshole. Maybe I’ll let him put them back in after I’ve come in your pussy. Maybe not.”

“I am trying to behave as a lady and not play with myself,” she said. “You are making it harder and harder.”

“If you touch yourself, I won’t touch you,” I said. “If your fingers can feel better than my fat cock, go ahead.”

“You know my fingers can never feel as good as your big cock,” she said.

“You only need to convince yourself it’s worth the wait,” I said.

“I know it is,” she said.

When I was halfway through my dinner, I wanted a break. I slithered under the table.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she whispered as loud as she could.

Without a word, I got under the table. She locked her knees together, but I insisted. She let me part her knees all the way. I pulled her ass to the edge of the seat and pressed her spread knees to the edge of the seat. The aroma of her excited pussy was so strong. She trembled when my tongue tip touched her stiff clit.

“Oh, you are crazy,” she moaned, her clit trembling under my tongue.

Holding her knees against the edge of the seat, I lapped up the copious juices that had soaked her pussy. She leaked fresh juices that I licked as soon as they were produced. I held the base of the butt plug and pulled it out to the thickest part before I pushed it back in. I repeated that several times before I started to pump it in and out for most of its length. I kept that up until she had her first orgasm. She squeezed her thighs around me and gushed in my mouth as I lashed her pussy with my tongue and fucked her ass with the butt plug.

When she calmed down, I removed the butt plug from her ass and stood it carefully on its base on the floor. I licked her asshole until she squirmed. I tongue fucked her asshole for a few minutes. I then pulled the retrieval string of her duo balls, slowly pulling one ball out. I worked the ball in and out of her pussy for a couple of minutes before I pushed it into her asshole. I let it rest for several seconds while I licked her asshole around the string. I tugged the string connecting the two balls together to the point where her holes dilated but not far enough to pop the balls out. I took turns working one ball in and out of one of her holes and then in and out of the other hole. With one ball in each hole, I took her clit in my mouth and sucked it hard, flicking it with my tongue. She was very close to orgasm.

“Is there anything else I can get you ma’am?” I heard Ron say.

“I am sorry,” she gasped as she squeezed my head between her thighs. “I am coming. I am coming with one ball in my front door and one ball up my backdoor.”

“Would you like me to come later?” he asked, blushing, as he watched her tremble in orgasm.

“I can’t tell you when you can come,” she gasped, winking. He blushed. “Wait a few seconds. He just needs to clean me up and put my toys back in their respective holes: the balls in the front and the plug in the back.”

She panted and convulsed for several more seconds. I sucked her juices as much as I could until she calmed down. I returned the second ball to her pussy and the butt plug to her asshole. That made her moan.

“I am sorry for keeping you waiting,” I said to Ron as I got out from under the table. “Payback’s a beach.”

It was obvious that my nose, mouth and chin were sticky with pussy juices. I took a napkin and wiped my face.

“It’s okay, sir,” he said, a little shocked. “Would you like to take a look at our dessert menu?”

“Why don’t I let you get us the dessert of your choice while we wash up?” I said, extending my credit card to him. “After all, we’ve subjected you to our little show.”

“I’ll be back with your dessert as soon as possible, sir,” he said.

“Take your time, Ron,” I said. “We’ll take our time washing up if you know what I mean.”

“As you wish, sir,” he said, blushing.

“Do you still want me to fill your hot pussy with come?” I teased Mom after he left.

“More than ever,” she said.

“Wait for me in the men’s room in the handicapped stall,” I said. “I’ll be there in a minute. I’ll knock.”

“Are you sure that’s okay?” she asked. “What if a man saw me?”

“Men don’t care,” I said. “You can tell him that you are waiting for someone. Get there and lock the door.”

“Okay,” she said as she got up, taking her purse with her.

In less than a minute, I was knocking at the stall door. I had to use the under belt to hide my boner on the way to the restroom. She opened the stall for me, and I got in. While we kissed, my face still sticky, I collected her dress around her waist, exposing her tits and ass.

“I told you I’d get around to your lovely tits,” I said, breaking the kiss.

While working one ball in and out of her pussy and the butt plug in and out of her ass, I spent nearly five minutes kissing her tits and sucking her stiff nipples. Meanwhile, she stroked my cock through my pants. I finally straightened up and nudged her shoulders down, and she went to her knees.

“We don’t want to mess up your pants,” she said as she unbuckled my belt.

She helped me take off my pants without letting them touch the floor. I hung them on the door hanger, and she took off my boxers. I hung them on the handrail.

“What is this?” she asked as she popped my boner from under the under belt.

“It’s a belt to hide my huge boner in public,” I said.

“Good idea,” she smiled. “You are not totally crazy.”

She sucked my cock hungrily, getting it rock hard, as I thrust gently in her throat.

“Fuck me,” she said, popping my cock out of her mouth.

She got up and bent over the handrail. I gently removed the butt plug from her ass. I handed it to her, and she put it in her purse while I used my free hand to guide my cock into her ready asshole. She moaned as I impaled her ass with one long thrust. I grabbed her hips and fucked her ass hard, spanking her sticky pussy with my balls. She came within five minutes. I pulled out and returned the butt plug to her ass.

Squatting behind her, I lapped up her drenched pussy before I pulled the duo balls out. I handed her the toy and aimed my cock at her pussy. She put the toy in her purse as I grabbed her tits and fucked her pussy hard. While she came, I popped the butt plug out of her ass and shoved my cock balls deep up her ass. I pounded her twitching asshole until she calmed down.

“Get on your hands and knees and tilt your ass up as much as you can,” I said, one arm wrapped around her and the other handing her the butt plug.

She put the butt plug in her purse and got into position with my cock still filling her ass. Crouching astride her ass, I pounded it vigorously. When she came, I yanked my cock from her ass and shoved it into her gushing pussy. On the second stroke, I slammed my cock all the way in and shot my come deep inside her sucking pussy.

“Give me your pussy toy and squeeze my cock tightly,” I said as my cock started to get soft.

She handed me the duo balls, and her pussy milked my cock dry on its way out. I put the duo balls and the plug in her holes and licked her pussy clean. I wiped her crotch with toilet paper before I straightened her dress and helped her up to her feet. I straightened her top and nudged her shoulders down. She cleaned my sticky cock with her mouth and wiped it dry before helping me into my boxers and pants.

She took her purse, and we kissed. She left to the ladies’ room while I washed up. That adventure lasted for nearly half an hour. When we returned, the tables next to us were occupied. Our dessert and the check were waiting for us. Mom did not sit on the wet spot. Our dessert was a chocolate lava cake. It was another guilty pleasure—although not as guilty and not at my age.

Ron checked on us before we finished our dessert.

“Is everything all right?” he asked, smiling knowingly.

“Everything’s perfect,” I said as I motioned him to get closer to me. He leaned over “If you want to see what she’s wearing under her dress, follow us to the parking lot.”

He nodded and left. I left him another twenty as a tip and a twenty next to the wet spot.

“Thank for your outstanding service,” I said to him on our way out. “We hope to see you soon.”

“Thank you sir and madam,” he said. “It was a delight to serve you.”

As I left, I motioned him to follow us. He did.

“This is a very lovely woman,” I said as I bent Mom over the hood of her car, which happened to be under a light. “She now has my come in all three holes. She’s never had that happen ever before.”

As he watched, I hiked her dress and he could see the butt plug and the string coming out of her pussy.

“I came inside this sweet asshole that I deflowered this afternoon just before we came to dinner,” I said as I gently pulled the butt plug out of her asshole.

While holding the butt plug in my hand, I leaned over and gave her well-fucked asshole a light kiss.

“You saw her swallow my come before dinner,” I said as I returned the butt plug to her ass.

“I filled her hot pussy with fresh come just before our dessert,” I said as I gently pulled the duo balls out.

I gave her pussy a kiss before I inserted the toy in and straightened her dress. She stood up.

“I only had four orgasms with her so far,” I said. “The first time, I shot my come all over her lovely face and used my tongue to feed it all to her. Ron, don’t you think this lovely woman’s every man’s dream slut?”

“I bet,” he said.

“Thanks for indulging us,” I said. “I hope you can find a little slut who can indulge your dirtiest fantasies.”

“Thank you, sir,” he said. “It was so much fun to have you tonight. It doesn’t happen often, you know.”

“I am glad it doesn’t,” I smiled. “I need to take her back to her husband and kids. Have a great night, Ron.”

“Good night, sir and madam,” he said, nodding, as he left.

“I can’t believe what you’ve just done,” said Mom as I opened the passenger door for her. “You’ve showed him my pussy and ass right here in the parking lot. What if somebody saw us?”

“It was only one minute,” I said as she got into the car. “He deserved to see it. He just about let us fuck on the table. I know you loved it too.”

“Take me home before I need to get fucked again,” she said as I closed her door.

“How does it feel to have all your holes full of my come?” I asked as I got in the car and started the engine.

“It feels so good I want you to keep fucking me all night long,” she said.

“I’d love that very much as you most probably can tell,” I said as I drove off. “I am not sure we can do it with Dad and Alex home though. Maybe at another time.”

“Oh, that would be amazing,” she moaned.

“Don’t worry, Mom,” I said. “I want you as much as you want me. I am going to fuck you at every chance we get in every hole you have. You are my responsibility now; you are my dirty whore.”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “I need you to do that to me. You have to do it to me.”

“You got that right, Mom,” I said. “I have to do it to you, and I will.”

On our way, I made a call and a stop to pick up burgers for my dad and sister.

After I parked in the garage, we had a one-minute kiss. Dad was already home. His car was in the garage. She checked her makeup before she got off the car.

“I am not sure your dad would like to see me coming home dressed like this,” she said.

“Especially if he got curious and wanted to find out what you are wearing under your dress,” I teased.

“Nick, I am serious!” she admonished.

“So am I,” I smiled. “Why don’t we take the backstairs? I’ll lead the way. Stay back, and let’s be quiet.”

We managed to sneak the food and drinks into the kitchen and sneak into the master bedroom and the master bathroom without any incident.

“I want you to keep wearing your toys until you go to bed,” I instructed. “Milk them to develop your fuck muscles even more. From now on, you are going to get fucked like you’ve never been fucked in your life.”



“You just want to keep my pussy dripping constantly,” she said accusingly, “like it’s dripping right now.”

“Of course I do as long as you want me to,” I said.

“Oh, I want you to,” she groaned.

“Have fun, Mom,” I said. “Be sure to hide your sweet nipples though.”

“Oh, I will,” she said. “I need to wear thick panties too to absorb all the juices.”

“No, you don’t,” I said. “You need to keep wiping your pussy whenever it gets soaked.”

“You are so cruel,” she groaned.

“My cruelty’s balanced by my lust,” I said, pulling her to me by her tight ass.

My lips muffled any answer she might have had. We had a deep kiss before we parted to change and shower.

Mom wore a loose dress. We snuck back into the kitchen and prepared the dinner for my dad and sister.

“Dinner is served,” called Mom.

A minute later, Dad and Alex joined us.

“When did you get home?” asked Dad.

“Just a little while back,” I said.

“Were you out together?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I took Mom to dinner since nobody else was doing that.”

“That was nice of you, Nick,” he said. “I am sorry I’ve been too busy recently.”

“I am just teasing, Dad,” I smiled. “It was fun.”

“Did you have a good time?” he asked.

“Oh, yes, Dad, we had a great time,” I said. “Mom’s a wonderful woman to take to dinner. I may be doing that often from now on.”

“That’s nice,” he said. “I should be doing that too.”

“What about me?” asked Alex. “Isn’t anybody going to take *me* to dinner?”

“Of course I will when I have time,” I said, “maybe when Dad takes Mom out.”

“You mean once a year on their anniversary?” she said. “Gee, thanks!”

“Well, if you want it more often, persuade Dad to do it more often,” I teased.

“Okay, kids, you made your point,” said Dad.

Before Mom and I left Dad and Alex to finish their dinner, I noticed Alex’s tight ass for the first time as she bent over in her white short shorts. I naturally had known that she had grown into a sexy young lady, but I had never before noticed how ripe her little ass had become. The view of her tight round ass with her shorts stretched tightly around it and the beginnings of her cheeks exposed through the leg openings made my cock twitch. Since I had just committed the ultimate taboo with my mom, getting a boner over my little sister’s hot ass was no longer a big deal for me. All I wanted at that moment was to pull down her shorts and panties and bury my face between her firm round cheeks. I wanted to eat her innocent asshole until it twitched around my tongue tip in orgasm. She held that position for less than a second, but that image was instantly imprinted in my mind.

Mom and I retired to the living room. We watched television silently while the others ate.

“Are you having a good time?” I teased.

“I am having a hard time keeping the back of my dress dry,” she said.

“You’ll get used to it,” I said. “How is your practice going?”

“You mean milking the toys?” she said. I nodded. “It’s going very well. I like it, but it keeps me dripping.”

“I don’t think you’d like it as much if it didn’t,” I teased, smiling.

“You may be right,” she said.

“Why don’t you let me clean up your dripping pussy with my tongue?” I said.

“Now?” she said.

“Here and now,” I said.

“Are you crazy?” she said. “You’ll get us caught.”

“I won’t,” I said as I knelt before her and hiked her dress. “I want my mouth to smell of your pussy when I tell Dad to fuck you. Aren’t you ready to feed him my come?”

“You are crazy,” she said, raising her ass.

“Try to be quiet,” I said as I pulled her drenched pussy to my mouth.

“You’ve completely corrupted me,” she said as my lips touched her nether ones. “I can’t believe this.”

She was wetter than ever, leaking profusely as I lapped up her juices. I teased her for a minute before I ate her more seriously. I picked up the pace and made her come hard. She gasped quietly as she gushed into my eager mouth. I drank everything she offered and sucked for more.

When I was done, I shared a deep kiss with her.

“Have him kiss your pussy first,” I said. “He might not understand why your mouth smells and tastes of pussy.”

“You are outrageous,” she said.

“Go up, and wait for him in bed,” I said. “Take your toys off, but don’t leak. I’ll send him up.”

“Nick, don’t do something crazy,” she warned. “Don’t get us in trouble.”

“Don’t worry,” I said. “Married women are my game. Go up before I fuck you.”

She got up and headed upstairs.

---

Soon, Dad and Alex joined me.

“Dad, Mom went upstairs,” I whispered to Dad, bending over him. “I think you are going to get lucky tonight.”

“Nick!” he admonished.

“I am a big kid now,” I said. “I understand married women more than their husbands understand them.”

“That’s another subject I need to talk to you about,” he said.

“You can talk to me about anything, Dad,” I said. “If I were with you, I’d leave everything else for later though.”

“We’ll talk,” he said, getting up.

“Anytime, Dad,” I said, heading to the kitchen. “I’ll now clean up the kitchen.”

When I joined Alex, I took several opportunities to check her out, reviving my boner over that. Her tank top exposed the beginnings of her ripe tits. Their size looked comparable to Beth's. That was a C cup or more. I wanted to have her sit in my lap, facing me, so I could kiss and suck her fine tits for an hour while she ground her hot little pussy into my big boner and I felt up her tight ass. Would I ever be able to shower her innocent face with my creamy come? I wondered whether one day I would be able to do to her lovely young body what a horny guy of my caliber would love to do. Would she love it? I was getting horny like I was in the morning. Had I become insatiable?

"How did Nick know that we were going to have sex?" Dad asked Mom when he found her naked in bed.

"Did you forget that I was out with him for dinner?" she said. "I was so horny I almost had him bend me over the table and fuck me in front of everybody at the restaurant like he fucks his other married whores. Besides, he can read women. I bet he can also smell a horny pussy a mile away. Our son's no longer a little kid."

"What was that about his having sex with married women?" he asked.

"Would you like me to call him to eat my pussy or fuck me while I talk to you about that, or are you going to do something better with your mouth?" she said. "Maybe you need to learn a thing or two from your son."

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I am sure when he finds a horny married slut, he doesn't talk with her inconsequentially like his dad," she said.

"We'll talk later," he said.

"Now, talk to my sloppy pussy," she said. "Suck it dry, and make me come in your mouth."

"Is this all because of Nick's escapades with married women?" he said.

"Eat my pussy, or send your son instead," she said.

"Okay," he said, getting out of his clothes.

He hopped onto the bed and dove between her lewdly spread legs.

"You are really drenched," he said.

"I am glad I was finally able to get through to you," she said.

He pounced on her pussy and ate it hungrily.

"That's it, honey," she encouraged. "Eat my cock-craving pussy. Make me feel like Nick's married whores."

He ate her pussy more hungrily.

"I bet I am sloppier than they are when he's finally done with their faithless married pussies," she said. "Our son's so dirty. You wouldn't believe what he does to those slut wives. He makes them worship his big cock."

He devoured her pussy, and she fed him my liquefied and diluted come. He drank it thirstily. She soon gushed in his mouth, coming harder than she had ever come for him. He licked her pussy clean before he looked up.

"You were really horny," he said, looking at her.

"I still am," she said. "Fuck me. Show me that I don't need a stud like Nick."

"Of course you don't need a stud like Nick," he said, mounting her. "I don't think he's a legend like you think."

"If you really think so, you don't know your son at all," she said. "Just fuck me now."

He fucked her hard. He made her come once and continued to fuck her.

"Don't come in me," she said. "Cone on my stomach instead. Make me feel like a whore."

He obliged her.

“Tell me about Nick now,” he said. “Is he really having sex with married women?”

“I am so fucked out now,” she yawned. “I just want to fall asleep.”

“Aren’t you going to wash up?” he asked.

“I’ll wash up later,” she said.

“There is come on your stomach,” he said.

“It’s your come,” she said. “Can you wipe it off?”

He grabbed tissues and wiped her stomach clean and her pussy dry.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “Good night.”

“Good night,” he said.

---

In the morning, Mom snuck into my room. I was awake.

“Good morning, Nick,” she grinned. “I did it. I fed your dad your come out of my pussy.”

“You are a dirty whore, Mom,” I smiled. “Give me a kiss.”

She bent over and gave me a deep kiss. I felt up her tits and ass.

“Are you going to church?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“How come you are not wearing your butt plug?” I said.

“I can’t wear it to church,” she said.

“You have to,” I said. “You need to do something useful there. You need to train.”

“Nick, that’s outrageous,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “Nobody will know about it, so you are safe.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll do it.”

“You are a good dirty whore,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Come back when you put it in.”

She popped the butt plug up her ass and came back.

“Let me eat your pussy before you go,” I said.

“We don’t have time,” she said.

“Come quickly,” I said.

“You are stubborn,” she said, hiking her dress.

“Keep your panties on,” I said. “I’ll just pull them aside.”

She sat on the chair and pulled her panties aside. I knelt before her and dove into her fresh pussy. She came in my mouth with a few minutes. I got up and pushed my hard cock into her drenched pussy.

“Nick, we don’t have time for this,” she gasped.

“You may not have time for church, but you always have time for my big cock,” I said. “You are my whore.”

“Fuck me, baby,” she said when I pushed her legs over her head and put it to her.

She came within a minute. Her pussy was drenched. I licked it clean.

“Suck it clean,” I said, pushing my glistening cock in her face.

She swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly.

“You can refresh your lipstick but you can’t rinse your mouth, eat or drink anything until you are back,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “I want your mouth to smell and taste of my big cock and your slutty pussy.”

“Okay,” she said, getting up.

“Have fun at church,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I wanted you to be the happiest woman there.”

“I’ll sure be the happiest woman there and anywhere,” she said.

She pecked me on the lips and left.

---

“Amy, tell me about Nick,” said Dad as he drove off. “Is he really having sex with married women?”

“Dan, you really know when to talk about something,” she said. “Do you want to get me horny now? Do you want to fill my mind with images of Nick’s big cock thrusting in his married whores’ while I listen to the service?”

“Sorry,” he said. “I didn’t mean that. Just tell me if it’s a yes or a no.”

“My pussy’s getting wet already,” she said. “We are going to make a scene.”

“I am sorry,” he said.

“Let’s hope it isn’t too late,” she said.

He just shook his head.

---

While my parents were out, I got a chance to check out Alex a little more and fantasize about her. My boner that fucked Mom did not leave me until she was back.

---

Mom worked on brunch while the rest of us lounged in the living room. I volunteered to help her. She did not see me as I rubbed my hard cock with a stick of butter.

“Mom, are you still wearing the butt plug?” I asked.

“Yes, and I am hornier than ever thanks to you,” she whispered.

“Don’t you think this is better?” I said as I faced her while still rubbing my cock with the butter stick.

“What are you doing?” she said. “Cover up before we get caught.”

“I am getting ready,” I said. “Hike your dress and bend over. It’s time for your hot ass to have breakfast.”

“Nick, please don’t,” she said. “You’d get us caught.”

“Bend over,” I said. “Nobody will have any idea your hot ass is full of come while you eat breakfast.”

“Nick,” she pleaded.

“Be a good whore, Mom,” I said, putting the butter aside. “Do it.”

She hiked her dress and bent over the counter. I replaced the butt plug with my cock and placed it on the counter.

“If we remain like this, we’ll get caught within a week,” she moaned as I filled her ass with my cock.

“Hadn’t you known that I had a perfect right to fuck you any way I want, you wouldn’t have let me,” I said.

“I am a slave to your incredible cock,” she gasped as I fucked her ass hard. “I can’t say no to it.”

“Don’t even try,” I said.

She came twice, the second time while I drained my balls in her bowels. I pulled out and popped the butt plug in.

“Suck it clean,” I said as I pulled her panties up and straightened her dress.

She obediently knelt down and sucked my sticky cock clean.

“Don’t you feel a lot better now?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she smiled. “I am glad we didn’t get caught either.”

“Enjoy having brunch with your family with your happy slutty ass full of your horny son’s creamy come,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

---

After brunch, Dad got me alone in the living room.

“Nick, do you have sex with married women?” he asked.

“If a very sexy married woman offered me sex, I don’t think I can say no to her,” I said. “Why are you asking? Did a married woman offer to have sex with me?”

“Nick, don’t play games,” he said. “Have you ever had sex with a married woman?”

“Dad, I can’t answer that question,” I said. “If I say yes, it’s bad. If I say no, it’s worse.”

“Tell the truth,” he said.

“The truth’s either yes or no,” I said. “If I say yes, you’ll think married women are whores. If I say no, you’ll think I am so pathetic no married woman would have sex with me. Instead of asking me, toss a coin and go with it.”

“It isn’t like that,” he said. “I am just concerned about you.”

“Would you be less concerned if you embarrassed me or lost faith in married women?” I said.

“Of course not,” he said. “Does your mom know?”

“That you are embarrassing me unintentionally?” I said. “I hope not.”

“Never mind,” he said.

Dad left later for some reason, and Mom got my come pumped into her body through ever hole in her bed.

## THE FLIRTING

Beth and I talked daily while she was away. When she returned home on Sunday afternoon, she was tired, so we skipped a marathon fuck that evening. I had already fucked Mom in the early afternoon. Beth and I agreed to meet on Monday. I spent the rest of the afternoon fucking Mom every which way I could think of. I filled her holes with come and again had her wear her toys to bedtime.

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At four on Monday afternoon, I was knocking on my girlfriend’s door. Her mom let me in. Nothing Victoria wore could hide the fact that she had wonderful tits. Most tops she wore showed some of her generous cleavage. The white tank top she was wearing that day was no exception. She was wearing a white pair of short shorts with it.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Victoria. “Please come in.”

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I went in. “How are you?”

“I am fine,” she said. “How have you been doing?”

“I’ve been doing great except that I missed you,” I said.

“We missed you too,” she said.

“Did you have a great time?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, we did,” she said.

“Did you get to sunbathe and swim?” I asked.

“Of course, we did,” she said.

“I really missed seeing you in a bikini or was that skinny dipping?” I teased.

“You wish,” she said, chuckling.

“I won’t even try denying that,” I said. “Judging by how good you look now, I can only imagine how hot you’d look in a bathing suit or a birthday suit.”

“Don’t be a naughty boy,” she admonished, slapping my arm playfully.

“I can’t help being myself,” I said.

“Can I get you a drink?” she suggested.

“No, thanks,” I said. “I’ll just go check on Beth. If I need anything, I’ll let her get it.”

“You know the way,” she said. “Make yourself at home.”

“Thanks, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Although I know my way, I’d rather have you lead me.”

“You are bad,” she admonished, smiling. “You just want to check out my legs.”

“I am hurt,” I said, feigning pain. “I don’t stoop that low. I’ll never go lower than your sexy little butt.”

“Oh, I am so sorry,” she said. “If this is the case, why don’t I lead the way to Beth’s room?”

“After you please,” I said, theatrically motioning her to go ahead.

Her hot ass led the way. What I enjoyed most was climbing up the stairs. She looked over her shoulder a few times to catch me, but I was quick. My eyes met hers instantly. I ended up with a boner.

“Oh, I didn’t think of that,” I said, pointing at her cleavage as she bent over and pointed me to Beth’s door, exposing most of her lush tits.

She blushed and stood up immediately.

“That was very nice,” I said, smiling. “I mean the top and the bottom. Thank you so much.”

She hurried away, blushing, while I continued to smile, watching her hot ass disappear.

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Neither Beth nor I left her room till eleven. It must have been obvious to her parents what we were doing although I hoped we were not loud enough to have good audio on what we were doing. Her mom could not have missed it when she came to call us to dinner at six. Beth begged off as I slowed down my thrusts in her ass, but the sound of her gasping voice easily betrayed that there was something going on, not to mention our noises just before we heard the knocking on the door.

When I showered, Beth was naked in bed. My come was in and around all her orifices and other parts of her body. The room reeked of sex. I kissed Beth goodnight and opened the window before I left. There was no question that she would sleep like a baby—a well fucked one.

---

Beth's mother had a faint smile as she let me out. I turned to face her and held her shoulders.

"Thank you," I whispered.

Before I let go of her shoulders, I planted a light kiss on the bare slope of her left tit. I left silently as she stood frozen. I waved at her just as she woke up and closed the door. She waved back. I was a sleep fifteen minutes later.

---

After a good night sleep, I woke up with a mouth sucking my cock. When I opened my eyes, Mom looked at me.

"My ass needs breakfast," she said.

"Me too," I said. "Let me have my breakfast first. Bring your luscious ass over my face."

Luckily, I did not need to go to the bathroom since I had not eaten or drunk in fifteen hours. She turned around and straddled my face. Since she had nothing under her housedress, my lips immediately connected with her leaky pussy, making her moan. My tongue probed her eager asshole as soon as her throat swallowed my cock. My cock, tongue and fingers had all her holes plugged.

Needless to say, after she came twice in my mouth, I fed her ass a big healthy breakfast complete with a warm creamy filling. When my cock finally popped out of her ass, her asshole locked its creamy contents inside for the time being. I gave it a nice deep kiss.

"This is the kind of breakfast my ass needs every morning," she said, popping a butt plug up her ass.

"Now I need an old-fashioned breakfast," I said. "I am so hungry."

"Sure, baby," she said. "Not only am I going to serve you a big breakfast in bed, but I am also going to suck your big cock while you eat. How is that?"

"Mom, you are spoiling me," I said.

"I have the right to spoil my big baby," she said, smiling. "I am only returning the favor anyway. Don't forget that you are also spoiling me with your big juicy cock."

"You are my mom," I said. "Anything I can give you I'll give you."

"You are giving me all I want," she said.

"So are you," I said, squeezing her ass lovingly.

---

Ten minutes later, she returned with a huge breakfast. True to her word, she gave me a royal blowjob while I ate. She really loved sucking my cock, and I loved having my cock anywhere in her body.

"That was wonderful, Mom," I said as I finished my breakfast. "I can get used to this kind of breakfast."

"It's a pleasure for me to serve it to you," she smiled widely as she picked up the tray and I squeezed her tit.

When she returned, I was lazily playing with my hard cock.

"What are you going to do with that big beautiful hard cock?" she asked.

"I don't know," I said. "Do you have any ideas?"



“As a matter of fact, I do,” she said. “You can fuck my pussy a bit and give my greedy ass a second helping.”

“Is your ass already hungry?” I teased.

“Not yet, but it can never get enough of your delicious cock,” she said. “It’s trying to make up for lost times.”

“Why don’t you hop on?” I suggested.

She smiled as she straddled me, hiking her dress.

“Take it off,” I said.

She was naked by the time my balls touched the base of the butt plug. She rode my cock through two wild orgasms while I played with her tits and sucked her nipples. We kissed as she ground her sticky pussy into the base of my cock, my hands squeezing her ass cheeks.

She got on her hands and knees and rotated her ass lewdly. I knelt behind her and removed the butt plug from her ass. I brought it to her mouth, and she sucked it, moaning over it, as I plugged her ass with my cock. I fucked her horny ass briskly to orgasm. After she came, I carried her to her room with her ass impaled on my cock.

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Two hours later, Mom was lying in bed with two come loads deep in her bowels. I showered and went out. Beth was going to spend the evening with me.

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On Wednesday evening, it was my turn to visit Beth. I was knocking on her door at six. Her mom let me in as usual. She was wearing a black tank top and a short tight denim skirt.

“Hi, Nick,” she said. “Please come in.”

She bent over and motioned me in with her left arm, treating me to a great view of her tits.

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, openly eyeing her generous cleavage. “With this kind of service, I am afraid I may become a permanent houseguest.”

“You’d be most welcome,” she smiled.

“There aren’t many hostesses as hot as my girlfriend’s lovely mom,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Please lead the way in,” I said.

She closed the door and led me in, my eyes focused on her ass, twitching under her tight skirt. We stopped at Beth’s door and turned toward each other.

“Mrs. Conkley, I must say that your tight little butt looks hotter in a pair of tight shorts,” I said. “If you want to be a great hostess, why don’t you change into a pair of tight shorts by the time I am done studying with Beth?”

“*Studying* with Beth?” she said sarcastically. “You are two years apart.”

“We study stuff that’s common across classes,” I said. “You can even study with us.”

“I get the idea, but no thanks,” she smiled.

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By ten, Beth was fucked out and full of come. She was lying in bed practically unable to more.

Leaving the window open, I showered and left after pecking her on the lips.

Victoria met me in the living room. She was wearing black short shorts.

“Mrs. Conkley, I didn’t get a chance to follow you around in these nice shorts,” I teased. “Do you mind climbing up the stairs and coming down while I stand here?”

“Sure,” she said, surprising me.

Her ass looked great as she climbed up the stairs. Her tits jiggled very nicely as she came back down.

“Mrs. Conkley, that was so kind of you,” I said as she stood before me, blushing. “You look great coming and going. Are you sure you wouldn’t mind me coming here very often to enjoy your warm hospitality?”

“Not at all, Nick,” she smiled. “You are welcome any time.”

“I may take you up on that even if Beth was out,” I said.

“I knew you would,” she smiled. “I am counting on it.”

“Thank you so much,” I said, leaning toward her.

Gently holding her shoulders, I laid a light kiss on the bare slope of her right tit.

“You are welcome,” she said, blushing slightly.

“Good night, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“Good night, Nick,” she said as I went out of the door.

We waved at each other before she closed the door.

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On Friday, I was knocking on Beth’s door at five. Victoria greeted me wearing a red tank top and a red pair of short shorts. She treated me to a similar show.

“I really appreciate your welcome,” I said, facing her, as we stopped near Beth’s room door. “I may be visiting even more often.”

“It’s my pleasure,” she smiled.

Looking her straight in the eye, I held the top of her right ass cheek with my left hand and cupped her left tit.

“You are a very sexy woman,” I said, hefting her big tit.

She did not resist or complain as I leaned forward and lightly kissed the slope of her left tit.

“Thank you,” I whispered, still holding her ass cheek and tit.

“You are most welcome,” she hissed.

“Had I not met Beth before I met you, I’d have been studying with you now,” I smiled.

“Nick, I am a married woman,” she chided.

“Even married women can learn a trick or two,” I teased.

“My mom told me not to study with bad boys,” she said.

“She told you to have your daughter study with them instead?” I teased.

“I only let one bad boy study with my daughter because she likes him,” she said.

“I thought you did that because you liked me,” I said.

“I like you too,” she said.

“I like you too,” I smiled.

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Victoria was apparently waiting specially for me when I left after midnight.

“Do you want me to go up and down the stairs?” she asked playfully, smiling.

“I can’t really ask you or expect you to do that, but I’d be delighted if you did,” I said.

“I’ll gladly do it for you, Nick,” she said. “You come and go without having a drink or a snack. That’s the least I could do for you.”

“Mrs. Conkley, I come here for things much more precious than drinks and snacks,” I said. “Studying with Beth or seeing her lovely mom beats any drink or snack anytime.”

“Thanks,” she beamed. “Let me treat you.”

“If I can’t study with you, studying you while you go up and down should be good enough,” I said. “You must know how much I love to study.”

“You bet,” she smiled.

She went up and down the stairs for me, treating me to the hot views of her twitching ass and jiggling tits.

My right hand went low on her left ass cheek when I held her right tit and kissed its upper slope.

“I wish I could spend the entire night studying you,” I said.

“I don’t think I am exactly your major,” she said.

“I am not a Ph.D. student,” I said. “I can still study general subjects.”

“Do you think I am a general subject?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “You are a very special *topic*, but I assure you that you are within my major.” I squeezed her ass gently. “I love heat transfer. As you know, heat transfer involves hot objects. You are a very hot subject.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“Consider letting me study you silly one day,” I smiled.

“Man, you are a geek,” she giggled.

“I am only considered a geek by very hot topics,” I said. “You have a very hot top.”

“Thank you,” she said as I lightly squeezed her tit.

“Have a wonderful night, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, smiling at her, still holding her ass and tit.

“Have a wonderful night yourself, Nick,” she said with a smile.

We waved at each other as I left.

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On Saturday morning, Mom made sure Alex left before we exchanged breakfasts.

Beth was supposed to be shopping with her girlfriends until the early evening. I planned to spend that time with her mom—waiting for her.

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When I knocked on Beth’s house door at one, her mom opened the door. She was surprised to see me, but she welcomed me in. She was wearing a white tank top and white short shorts.

“Nick?” she said, surprised. “Please come in.”

She opened the door and bent over theatrically, showing me her sexy cleavage.

“How are you, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked as I came in.

“I am good,” she said as she closed the door.

“You are really good,” I teased. “You are good enough to eat.”

“Thank you,” she said. “Do you know that Beth’s out most of the day?”

“Yes, I do,” I said. “I don’t mind waiting for her.”

“It’s going to be a long wait,” she said.

“It won’t be as long as I want it to be if you keep me company,” I said.

“Are you here to hang around with me?” she teased, smiling.

“It’s only a wish,” I said.

“What if I told you that your wish was my command?” she teased.

“I’d want to pinch myself,” I said.

“Would you mind if I pinched you?” she teased.

“Please go ahead,” I said.

She playfully pinched my upper arm.

“I notice that you are wearing a good hostess outfit,” I said. “Are you psychic?”

“I knew you were coming today, but I wasn’t expecting you this early,” she said. “I just came to like wearing these good hostess outfits as you call them.”

“Does this mean I’ll be treated to a sexy stair parade?” I teased.

“Do you really like my parades or you just like playing with me?” she asked.

“I’ll let you figure that out on your own,” I said. “All I can say now is that I enjoy having you do that for me.”

“Okay,” she said. “Are you ready for my parade?”

“More than ever,” I said.

She walked to the stairs, and I followed her. I stood at the bottom of the stairs while she climbed up, looking over her shoulder sexily. When she looked forward, I let myself go, enjoying her twitching ass. She turned around and went down slowly, letting her tits jiggle nicely. She stopped at the first step as I stood before her on the floor. My eyes were level with her full tits.

“Thank you,” I said repeatedly as I cupped her ass with both hands and punctuated my words with alternating kisses to the bare slopes of her tits.

While kissing her tits, I subtly felt up her ass through her thin shorts. I sensed that she was wearing a thong. I also saw the outline of her nipples as they tried to poke through her top.

“You are welcome,” she said when I finally finished my kissing spree and looked up at her.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are a wonderful lady,” I said, subtly squeezing her ass cheeks. “You are a treasure. I can’t believe I am the only one who knows about it.”

“You are a treasure, Nick,” she said. “Thank you.”

“You know I am a brash teenager,” I said. “Please don’t get mad at me if my hands ever lose control and touch you where they shouldn’t.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she smiled. “I assure you that your hands know exactly what they are doing.”

“Thank you,” I said.

While giving her ass cheeks another subtle squeeze, I kissed her at the beginning of her cleavage.

“You are very welcome,” she said when our eyes met.

“You encourage me to keep studying until I am a scientist,” I said.

“What kind of scientist?” she smiled.

“I study physiques,” I smiled.

“Do you study physiques or chemistry?” she teased.

“They often go together,” I said. “That’s why there are chemical physiques.”

“I see,” she said.

“Can you feel them interact?” I said as I stared at her cleavage while squeezing her ass gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When things get deep, biology kicks in,” I said.

“Is that right,” she smiled.

“You know, it’s all science,” I smiled.

“I bet,” she said.

“I’ll lounge by the pool,” I said. “Care to join me? If you are a good girl, I’ll let you skinny dip with me.”

“Please go ahead,” she smiled. “Make yourself at home. I’ll think about skinny dipping with you.”

“I really feel at home when I am here thanks to you,” I said as I let go of her ass.

My swimming trunks restrained my big boner. Otherwise, it would have been hard to hide. When I got to the pool, I took off my outer clothes and jumped into the pool. After doing a few laps, I lay back on a lounge.

## THE SEDUCTION

A few minutes later, I heard the door open then close. I gave it several seconds before I looked and got pleasantly surprised. Victoria was walking toward me in a skimpy bikini. Her tits were firm and full. They looked great when mostly exposed and jiggling gently. My hard cock got even harder.

“Would you mind if I joined you?” she said, smiling.

I held my hand for her to stop. She stopped with a questioning expression on her face. I motioned her to twirl slowly. She was surprised for a second before she decided to oblige me. I enjoyed checking out her nearly naked body. She was hot. I loved how her full tits and tight round ass looked. I could not miss how her nipples tried to make a great impression by poking against her top.

“Do you like?” she asked as she posed, blushing lightly.

“Do I like what?” I teased.

“Do you like what you see?”

“Do you promise not to get mad at me if I am honest?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said, bracing herself for some criticism.

“Mrs. Conkley, I love what I see,” I said. “If you were not married, I’d dump Beth and hook up with you.”

“What are you going to do now that I am married?” she teased.

“I’ll try to talk you into getting a divorce,” I said. “If I can’t, I’ll stick with Beth because I know how sexy she’s going to be when she’s mature.”

“I didn’t know you were such a sweet talker,” she said.

“You didn’t know because it isn’t true,” I said. “I am not a sweet talker. I am an honest talker.”

“You are only pulling my leg,” she said.

“Come here, Mrs. Conkley,” I called. “I’ll tell you a little secret.”

She walked over and stood next to me.

“Do you know how to find out whether a man’s honest when he compliments you?” I asked.

“How?” she asked.

“You look here,” I said, pointing at the outline of my boner. “This doesn’t lie.”

“Oh, Nick,” she gasped, blushing. “You are bad.”

“It’s an honest advice,” I said. “If you don’t like it, leave it.”

“I’ll think about it,” she said.

“Don’t you know that this is a topless beach and you are not supposed to wear a skimpy top that can’t anyway hide your gorgeous tits?” I teased.

“I thought it was a nude beach when you talked about skinny dipping,” she teased.

“Clothes are optional,” I said.

“I can’t be nude when you are wearing trunks,” she said.

“If I take them off, you’ll be able to find out exactly how much I like you,” I warned. “Are you ready for that? You may be forced to like me in return. If we skinny dip, we’ll contaminate the pool with male and female fluids.”

“You are bad,” she said.

“I told you I was only honest,” I said. “I can prove whatever I say.”

“You are brutally honest,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, are you sure you want to burn your fine skin in the sun?” I said. “Why don’t you go get some sunscreen? I’d really like to see how you look walking away.”

“You are being bad today,” she admonished.

“I am only concerned about you,” I said, feigning innocence.

“I bet,” she said, smiling. “I’ll go get the sunscreen and a few towels. You look wet.”

“Men shouldn’t get wet,” I teased.

“You are wetter than most women can ever get,” she teased back, blushing slightly.

“Not if I have anything to do with them,” I teased back. “Besides, I am harder than I am wet.”

When she walked away, I openly ogled her hot ass. When she looked back at me, I just smiled and winked. My cock got even harder as I assured it that I would soon have my hands all over that hot ass. She soon returned. She laid a couple of beach towels on the floor and put a couple of towels on a recliner.

“Why don’t you lie on your stomach and let me protect your skin?” I offered.

“You are such a gentleman,” she teased. “You are too eager to protect my skin.”

“Thank you very much,” I said. “I am a real gentleman, and your skin’s so fine it has to be protected very well, but unfortunately that isn’t why I am doing it.”

“Thanks for the compliment, but why are you doing it then?” she asked.

“Mrs. Conkley, I am a horny teenager,” I said. “I’d do anything to do a sexy lady like you a favor.”

“That’s interesting,” she said, smiling mischievously. “I think I should take advantage of that.”

“You should,” I said.

“Take good care of me, boy,” she teased as she went down onto her towel. “Don’t leave any exposed skin.”

“You don’t need to tell me that,” I said as I grabbed the sunscreen. “I know how fine your skin is. I’ll protect it all. I even know that some lucky ultraviolet rays may sneak through your flimsy swimsuit.”

“You want to protect my unexposed skin too?” she said.

“Don’t you agree that it’s even more sensitive?” I said.

“I have to agree,” she said.

She had a great ass. I ogled it thoroughly as I straddled her thighs. Taking the sunscreen, I started with the tips of her fingers and slowly worked my way up to her shoulders, in to her neck and then down her back to the waistband of her thong. I took my time working on her back especially as I got closer to the waistband. She let out several soft moans in the course of my rubbing her back and sides.

Once done with her back, I dismounted her thighs. I bent over and gave her one light kiss on the peak of each of her lovely ass cheeks, making her gasp. I did not miss the little wet spot on the crotch of her thong.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked, looking over her shoulder.

“I’ve just kissed your lovely half-moons,” I said. “You already know that I love them.”

“You are not supposed to do that,” she said. “I am a married woman old enough to be your mom.”

“It’s nothing personal,” I said. “You just happen to have an irresistible hot little ass. Married women are not supposed to have such hot asses. They are supposed to have wide flabby asses.”

“Do you really think I have a nice ass?” she asked.

“Didn’t you say you went sunbathing and swimming?” I asked. “Did you go to a gay beach? If you keep talking like that, I’ll pull down your thong and bury my face between your cheeks before you know what hit you. It’s already taking all my willpower not to do that.”

“Okay,” she chuckled. “I get it. Thanks.”

“You are welcome,” I said as I started to work on her feet at her toes.

Before long, I was sitting astride her thighs as I worked diligently on her ass. I spent a long time stroking and feeling up her ass. We both enjoyed it. She moaned softly every once in a while. As I worked on her ass cheeks, spreading and squeezing them, I was able to see the edges of her little pink asshole pucker.

“You are enjoying this, aren’t you?” she teased.

“You have such a great ass,” I said. “I really wouldn’t want it to get burned. I’d never forgive myself for that.”

“You enjoy making sure that my ass is well protected,” she teased.

"I told you I enjoyed doing things for hot women," I said.

"Do you enjoy doing things *for* or *to* hot women?" she teased.

"Both," I said. "Usually hot women enjoy having me do them... favors too."

"Oh, I am enjoying what you are doing," she said, "but we need to take care of my front."

"Roll over," I said as I got off her. "You know that I like your mouthwatering tits too."

Starting again at her toes, I worked my way pretty quickly to her upper thighs. I spent a little more time doing her upper and inner thighs. The wet spot on her crotch had grown much since the last time I looked. I was even able to smell her pussy aroma. Needless to say, when I looked, my trunks had dried except for a good wet spot around the head of my hard cock. Despite the long time I spent doing her inner thighs, I did not go past her thong.

For her upper body, I started with her face. I did all her exposed skin, enjoying the view of her erect nipples under her top, but I did not try to molest her tempting creamy tits.

"You are all done," I said finally, putting the sunscreen aside.

"Now it's your turn to get your skin protected," she said, getting up. "Lie down and let me at you."

"You don't have to do that," I said. "I can manage."

"I enjoy returning favors," she winked.

There was no hiding my big boner, but I had to oblige her. Doing my back went fine. Actually, it all went fine except that she gasped and blushed when she saw the size of my boner. I pretended that nothing was out of the ordinary. There was nothing I could do anyway; I had a huge boner that could be spotted a mile away. She did a good job rubbing the sunscreen on my skin, and I enjoyed it.

We lounged a little, chatting. We swam a bit and playfully splashed and dunked each other. We dried each other and lounged again, chatting.

"You don't want to skinny dip?" I teased.

"Maybe another time," she smiled. "You didn't protect my entire skin like you promised."

"How bad of me!" I said. "Please forgive me."

"You are forgiven, but don't do it ever again," she smiled.

"You know, Mrs. Conkley, I sometimes think that I am a sick pervert," I said.

"Why do you think so?" she asked sincerely.

"Because I think I have sick perverse thoughts very often," I said.

"It may be normal for young men your age," she said.

"I don't believe something like that can be normal," I said. "You may be right though. Most men may be sick perverts. I don't know, but I won't be surprised if they are."

"If most men are like that, then it's normal," she said.

"Do you really think it's normal for me to think that the most beautiful view in the world is a gorgeous woman's face covered with my warm sticky sperm?" I asked, truly blushing.

She was taken aback by that, so she took a minute to answer.

"I am not a psychiatric," she said. "Different people have different fantasies. It may not be that bad."

"I think it is," I said. "It's becoming an obsession. I am about to lose my mind if I don't do it."



“You have never been able to do it with one of your girlfriends?” she asked.

“That isn’t the issue,” I said. “It doesn’t matter if I’ve done it to half the women in the world. Every once in a while I get an uncontrollable urge to do it to a specific woman. If I don’t, I go crazy. Can you see my dilemma? It’s very degrading to the woman. I can’t just go to her and say, ‘Please, ma’am, can I ask you a favor? May I please masturbate and splatter your gorgeous face with my hot sticky sperm?’ Do you think she’d say, ‘Sure’?”

“I don’t think so,” she said after a little thinking.

“That’s my problem,” I said. “I dream about it all the time. It’s an obsession.”

“Don’t you think it’s wrong to have those thoughts when you have a steady girlfriend?” she asked.

“It doesn’t matter what I think,” I said. “Of course it’s wrong. Haven’t you ever done something wrong when you knew very well it was wrong?”

“Too many times,” she said.

“The problem’s that I’ve done it many times,” I said. “I know how it feels although it’s wrong. Nothing feels like shooting my sperm on the beautiful face of a new hot woman after I’ve fantasized about her for a while. It must sound funny when I say it’s one of the sweetest things in the world to cover a hot woman’s face with creamy come.”

“You’ve done that many times?” she asked.

“Do you promise not to get mad at me because I am a sick pervert or use the information I tell you against me in any way?” I asked. “If you do, I can be very honest with you.”

“Of course I promise,” she said.

“I did that to several women,” I said.

“Married women?” she asked.

“Mostly yes,” I said. “Please don’t hate me, but I love doing it to married women.”

“They let you do that to them?” she asked incredulously.

“Some of them begged me to do it to them,” I said.

“Really?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I guess some women think it’s a lot of fun just like I do.”

“Did any of them regret it?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “I really respect and appreciate the women who do it with me. They’ve done me a great favor. I’d do anything for them.”

While we talked, I noticed that her nipples were stiff and her crotch was wet.

“What if you can’t talk the woman into letting you do it to her?” she asked.

“That’s the bad side of it,” I said. “I’d go crazy like now.”

“I wish I could help you with your problem,” she said.

“Would you help me if you could?” I asked, faking sadness.

“Sure,” she said.

“Would you try to talk the woman into letting me do it to her?” I teased.

“That may not be easy,” she smiled.

“What if you were that woman?” I asked. “Would you let me do it to you?”

“I don’t know,” she said. “I am a married woman after all.”

“I love married women,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“I’ll make it easy for you,” I said.

“How?” she asked.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are the woman I am obsessed with,” I said. “Now you know what you’ll do.”

“But I am not that woman,” she said.

“I told you how to find out whether the man’s honest,” I said, pointing at my big boner.

She blushed when she saw my boner.

“Oh, my!” she said with wide eyes when it finally hit her. “I can’t believe you. I am your girlfriend’s mom.”

“I know,” I said. “I want to do that to you because you are as hot as she is.”

“I can’t believe this,” she whimpered in shock. “You want to shoot your sperm on my face.”

“Mrs. Conkley, I don’t want to push you,” I said. “You know the whole story. It’s your choice. You can either do it and get over with it or let me go crazy.”

She remained silent for a couple of minutes, looking seriously.

“Do you promise not to tell a soul?” she asked nervously.

“I promise,” I said repeatedly as I pounced on her and showered her face with kisses.

“What do you want me to do?” she asked shyly.

“We need lube,” I said.

“Anything else?” she asked as she stood up.

“The sexiest woman in town,” I smiled.

She blushed.

When I watched her hot ass twitch away, I wondered whether it was going to be virgin the next time it did. She soon returned with the lube.

“Here is the lube,” she said, blushing, as she put it on a recliner next to the towels. “What now?”

“Would you like me to help you with your swimsuit so it can stay clean?” I offered.

“Are you sure that’s why?” she teased.

“No,” I smiled.

“Is that part of your fantasy?” she asked nervously.

“My fantasy has a life of its own,” I said. “It can grow without bounds. That’s now part of it.”

“Am I supposed to help you with yours if I let you do that?” she teased.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are not supposed to do anything,” I said. “You are wished and welcome to.”

“Okay,” she said. “Go ahead.”

Standing before her, I reached behind her and untied the string around her back. The string around her neck followed, and her top fell in my hands, exposing her fine lush tits. Her stiff nipples were mouthwatering.

“They are gorgeous,” I said as I tossed her top on top of the towels.

She gasped when I pecked one stiff nipple and then the other.

“Let me get these lovely darlings covered with sunscreen,” I said as I reached for the sunscreen.

She gasped when I squirted the cool sunscreen onto her tits. My hands covered her lovely tits and massaged them gently, rubbing the sunscreen in. I did not pinch or twist her stiff nipples, but I teased them with my open palms and fingertips, making her moan and gasp.

When she started to squirm, I knelt before her excited pussy. Her thong crotch was soaked, and I could smell the sweet aroma of her pussy. I slowly pulled her thong down, exposing her hairless pussy. Her pussy lips glistened in her juices. I kissed her just above the top of her pussy, making her moan softly. I tossed her thong on her top.

“May I apply sunscreen to your crotch?” I asked.

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

“No matter how wet you are, your copious juices cannot protect your delicious pussy from the sun,” I said.

She did not protest as I reached for the sunscreen. I first got the area that had been covered with the waistband, leaving her crotch for last. I was gentle and slow as I applied the sunscreen generously to her pussy and ass crack, making her tremble and gasp as I occasionally teased her pussy and asshole with my fingertips. I took my time, making her squirm but not allowing her to come.

“Are you ready to get your sweet face glazed?” I asked as I finally stood up.

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding and blushing.

“Do you want to help me with my trunks?” I asked.

She nodded silently.

“Go ahead,” I encouraged softly.

She knelt before me and slowly pulled my trunks down. She gasped when my boner popped in her face, bouncing, its head covered in its leaking juices.

“It’s so big and hard,” she said, her eyes glued to my cock.

“Do you like it,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “It looks so nice.”

“Do you think it’s mouthwatering?” I said. “Married women usually love to suck it for long periods of time.”

“Yes, it’s mouthwatering,” she whispered.

“That’s good,” I said. “I wouldn’t want to molest you with something you didn’t like.”

She lowered my trunks all the way down, and I kicked them aside. I grabbed the lube and stood before her. I squirted lube onto my shaft and evenly rubbed it along my shaft while she watched.

“Sit on your heels and look up at me,” I said. “I want to look in your sexy eyes while I play with myself.”

She obliged me, and I moved forward until my cock head was about to touch her nose. I wrapped my right hand around my shaft and stroked it gently and slowly. She switched her eyes between my face and my throbbing cock every once in a while.

“Do you want to stroke it a little and see how it feels?” I offered after a few minutes.

She did not answer, so I gently guided her right hand to my shaft. She wrapped her fingers around it and stroked it tentatively. She fingers did not wrap fully around the thick glistening shaft.

“It’s so big and hard,” she said lowly.

“Stroke it nice and slow,” I encouraged. “Let’s enjoy it for a while.”

Her hand felt good wrapped around my cock, but I really wanted her to wrap her lips around it.

“Tease my balls with your free hand,” I directed.

She obliged me willingly.

After a little while, I noticed that her mouth was watering. I caught her lick her lips a few times.

“You can kiss it and lick the big engorged head a little if you want,” I offered.

“Really?” she asked, looking up at me expectantly as if I would say no to that.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are doing me one of the greatest favors a woman can ever do a man,” I said. “I am deeply indebted to you. I’d naturally do anything for you. If you want anything at all from me, take it without even asking, and if you want me to do anything for you, just ask. If you want to kiss my big juicy cock, kiss it. If you want to lick it, lick it. You may even suck it if you want. You don’t even need permission.”

What a nice guy! I was so grand I would let her suck my cock!

That worked. She stuck her tongue out and tentatively licked my leaky cock head, making my cock twitch.

“See?” I said. “My big cock likes you. It can recognize a friend a mile away, especially a friend it wants badly.”

“Such a friendly welcome deserves a kiss,” she said, smiling up at me.

“Thank you,” I said as she kissed my cock head, making my cock twitch again.

After a few licks to the leaky tip of my cock, she took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently as she looked up at me. I loved how her lips looked stretched around my thick shaft.

“You are so beautiful when you wrap your sexy lips around my big fat cock,” I said. “You are always so hot.”

She winked at me.

“Oh, this feels so good,” I moaned. “Don’t stop. Nurse it like a baby while you stroke it gently. Tease my cock head with the tip of your tongue while you suck it. A hot woman like you must really love sucking a nice hard cock. Suck it all you want, baby. Suck it deeper and enjoy its drool. You know how to make a man drool at both ends.”

“You are making me drool at both ends too,” she said.

“Your mouth drools because you really like sucking my big cock,” I said as I placed my hand behind her head, sliding my cock a little deeper into her mouth and preventing her from dropping it. “Your hot pussy drools because you are a hot woman in the presence of a big hard cock. Hot women come with hot pussies, and hot pussies drool like loose faucets when they sense the presence of a big juicy cock. Just like a man’s hard cock, a woman’s hot pussy has a mind of its own. Your pussy must be thinking about getting fucked hard and deep and coming endlessly. We can’t blame it. A woman’s pussy was meant to be fucked and come. Is your pussy leaking profusely now?”

As I asked her that question, I held her head with my hand so she could not pull back. She had to moan her assent around my cock, and she did.

“Wipe it with your left hand and let me taste it on your fingers,” I instructed.

Before she could think, I pulled her head a little farther down my cock. She proceeded to carry out my instructions. I held her wrist with my left hand and sucked her dripping fingers thoroughly, moaning around them as I enjoyed the smell and taste of her pussy.

“You have a very juicy pussy,” I said, still holding her hand. “You are delicious.”

When her eyes met mine, I kissed her moist fingertips and let her hand go.

“My big cock also has a mind of its own,” I said. “It could be fantasizing about sliding deep inside your hot little pussy and fucking you until you can’t walk straight. We can’t blame it either. A man’s big hard cock, as you know, was meant to fuck a hot woman every which way and put her through her paces until she’s sated.”

“Those are hot fantasies, but they don’t have to come true. No matter how much I love fucking a faithful married woman, I respect her point of view if she wishes to stay abstinent. Succumbing to temptation is very delicious. I know that very well, but I really believe that resisting temptation is even more delicious. For some reason, most people prefer succumbing to temptation. It’s embarrassing how frail we are, especially me. If I could fuck every hot girl and woman in the world: single, married, separated, divorced, widowed or otherwise, I’d do it in a heartbeat. I really love hot women. By now, you know that I really enjoy pleasing women especially sexually.”

By then, I had worked my cock more than halfway in her mouth, and she took it eagerly.

“Nick, have you ever really had sex with a married woman?” she asked, spitting my cock out briefly.

“Are you trying to find out how sleazy I am?” I teased.

“No, no, of course not,” she said. “I am just curious.”

“Almost everything I know about sex I learned from one of my mom’s best friends,” I said. “Her kids are my age. They are good friends of mine too. I even taught her daughter everything she taught me. She was my first and my best. I’ll be forever indebted to her although she thinks we are even. How can I ever get even with the woman who made me a man? I and every girl and woman I’ve ever been with owe her really big.”

“You really like her?” she said.

“Of course, I do,” I said.

“Was she the only married woman you’ve ever been with?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “After that, I was hooked on married women. Although I helped every young girl I laid my hands on turn into an uninhibited little slut, married women were ever more uninhibited and adventurous.”

“Do you think I am one of those uninhibited and adventurous married women?” she asked pointedly.

“Mrs. Conkley, I am a very horny boy but one with manners,” I said. “All I know is that you are a very hot woman. I am very privileged to have my big cock in your hot mouth, but I can’t read your mind or imply anything else about you. You have what it takes to be the most uninhibited and adventurous woman in the world, but it’s up to you to be or not to be. I like you very much regardless of that. You are a wonderful woman in any way possible.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, blushing slightly. “I like you too even if you think you are a dirty pervert.”

By then I figured out that she was not able to deep throat my cock. I had to intervene.

“Thanks, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “By the way, have you ever deep throated a man’s hard cock?”

“No, not really,” she said. “Even if I have, your cock’s bigger than any I’ve ever put in my mouth.”

“Don’t think that way,” I said. “That doesn’t matter at all. It’s pretty easy. Once you learn the trick, you’ll be able to deep throat a telephone pole. I’ve taught it to many girls and wives. Do you want me to teach you that?”

“Sure,” she said excitedly.

“Do you promise to swallow my come at least once if I do that?” I asked. “You don’t have to.”

“I’ve never done that either, but sure,” she said. “I am sure your come tastes great.”

“You are getting adventurous, aren’t you?” I teased.

She blushed.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “I like it. Do you really want to learn how to deep throat big cocks and swallow come?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Get on your hands and knees on the recliner, facing my way,” I instructed. “You’ll soon be an expert cocksucker that swallows come like her life depends on it.”

She got into position readily.

“Align your mouth with your throat,” I said as I adjusted the angle of her head.

When she got her throat in line with my cock, I pushed my cock into her mouth. She moaned around it.

“The gag reflex happens when my cock touches a certain point in your mouth,” I said, thrusting gently in her mouth. “You won’t gag once my cock goes past that point. All you have to do is open your throat and take my cock as deep as you comfortably can until you can get used to it. Take your time and enjoy it as much as you can.”

She gagged several times before she was able to take my cock past her gag point. Within several minutes, she was able to swallow my entire cock.

“Excellent,” I said, clapping my hands, as she gasped for air after her little feat. “Practice until you are perfect.”

She practiced on her own for several minutes before I started to fuck her throat gently. After a few more minutes, I pulled back and pulled her off the recliner.

“Get down on your knees,” I instructed. “You should be able to do it in any position now.”

She knelt down and proceeded to deep throat my cock. It felt so good.

“I am proud of you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I pulled the back of her head to me, holding my cock all the way down her throat for a minute. “You are becoming a real cocksucker. I’ll next train you to be a wild come slut.”

She gasped for air. Before she could catch her breath, I stuffed her throat with my cock again.

“Married women are amazing,” I said. “You are amazing. You are a great talent. I’ll never neglect you.”

After that, I went easy on her, fucking her throat gently but deeply. I fuck her throat like that until I was close to coming. I accelerated my pace just a little.

“I am going to come,” I said as I pulled out of her mouth and tilted her face up. “Look me straight in the eye and give me a big smile as I hose down your lovely face. Keep your eyes open no matter what happens.”

She complied readily, and I jerked my cock vigorously while looking at her beautiful face. My cock finally swelled and started shooting. The first thick rope of come drew a line from her forehead along her nose and across her lips and teeth to her chin. The next two come jets hit her eyes and lay across her cheeks. Following jets further covered her cheeks and lips. No come was wasted. All of it fell on her lovely face. I milked my cock thoroughly and wiped its sticky head on a clean area of her lower lip. I pulled back and admired my handy work.

“You look so sweet,” I said, smiling widely. “I love how your gorgeous face looks all covered with my come.”

She gave me a smile despite the come covering her face.

“Rub the come thoroughly into your silky skin,” I instructed. “Don’t miss a spot of your face.”

She did a great job as I watched. She worked my come into her skin as if it was an expensive skin cream.

“Now suck my cock and make sure my balls are completely drained,” I said, thrusting my cock in her face.

When she let go of my cock, it was completely soft, but it started to get hard right away.

“Can I take a quick look at your hot ass while it’s naked?” I asked.

“Sure,” she smiled.

“Wait,” I said as she started to turn around to get on her hands and knees on the towel. “Get on your hands and knees on the recliner, but face away this time.”

She obliged me willingly. I gently adjusted her position for maximum exposure and knelt behind her. I admired her lovely ass for several seconds before I cupped her cheeks with both hands. My cock was half hard as I spread her cheeks just a little and marveled at her sweet pink asshole. Her pussy leaked constantly.

“It’s so beautiful,” I said, squeezing her cheeks gently. “Can I kiss it?”

“Go ahead,” she shrugged. “You’ve already done that.”

“Not really,” I said just before my lips touched her little asshole, making her gasp.

“Oh!” she gasped. “What are you doing?”

Her ass cheeks and her asshole clenched defensively, but I continued to kiss her pink pucker gently. She tried to pull away, but I tightened my grip on her ass, making her stop. Like many other virgin assholes I had met before, hers soon relaxed and enjoyed my tongue ministrations. She moaned and, before long, she was thrusting her ass into my face, her asshole twitching under my tongue.

“This is so crazy,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my mouth. “I never knew it could feel so good.”

Without taking my mouth off her asshole, I moaned my acknowledgement.

While eating her delicious asshole, I fondled her ass. I reached out with my left hand for her left tit as I pushed two fingers of my right hand into her drenched pussy, making her gasp and tremble. I fondled both of her tits and gently finger fucked her leaky pussy while I ate her asshole, massaging it with my tongue. Our pace accelerated naturally until she had a hard orgasm. Her gushing pussy drenched my fingers as her asshole twitched against my tongue. I licked and sucked her asshole until her orgasm died down.

My dripping fingers left her drenched pussy and went for her mouth. She hesitated just a bit before she sucked my sticky fingers into her mouth. She moaned around my fingers as she sucked her copious juices off them.

“Your asshole’s beautiful and delicious,” I said as I took my fingers out of her mouth and used them to strum her clit. “Your pussy’s as irresistible. Would you mind if I kissed it and tasted its sweet juices from the source?”

“Go ahead,” she moaned, grinding into my fingers.

“Thanks, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “You are a honey pot. I want more of your sweet honey.”

She gasped when I brushed my tongue tip up her pussy from her clit to her asshole. I licked all around her drenched pussy, enjoying its taste. She ground her pussy into my face as I licked and sucked her clit and pussy lips and probed her pussy with my tongue. Her pussy continued to leak onto my eager tongue. I licked and teased her pussy for several minutes while she moaned and squirmed lustfully. She went crazy as I ate her pussy.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Eat my horny pussy.”

After nearly teasing her clit to tears with my tongue tip, I stood up behind her and started to rub my engorged cock head up and down her wet pussy. Her lust took over her senses as I rubbed her clit with my cock head. I rubbed it lightly from her clit to her asshole. She moaned and humped back, gasping for breath. After a little while of rubbing her pussy and not making any attempt for penetration, she thought I was not trying to fuck her. That was what she thought. She survived a little more teasing before her frustration took over her.

“Nick, please put it in,” she called.

“Put what in where?” I teased as I focused on teasing her clit.

“Put your big cock in my horny pussy please,” she begged.

“Do you want me to fuck you, Mrs. Conkley?” I teased.

“Yes, I do,” she said. “Please don’t torture me.”

“Mrs. Conkley, remember that you are a married woman,” I said, driving her clit crazy.

“I remember that,” she said. “Please fuck my married pussy.”

“Mrs. Conkley, you are succumbing to temptation,” I said, teasing her clit harder. “Don’t you want to resist?”

“No, I don’t,” she said. “Fuck me please.”

“Mrs. Conkley, if I put my cock in your pussy, I am not going to stop fucking you until I am satisfied,” I said. “I am not going to give you one orgasm and then quit. I’d fuck you senseless. Are you sure you want me to?”

“Yes, Nick,” she pleaded. “That’s what I want you to do to me.”

“It’s your choice, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I reached out for the lube and moved it closer. “I tried to advise you, but you were stubborn. Remember that I didn’t take advantage of you.”

“I’ll remember that you didn’t take advantage of me,” she said. “Now give it to me please.”

“I am going to align my cock with your pussy,” I said as I poised my cock head at her pussy hole. “If you want it, back up onto it. It’s all yours.”

“Yes,” she hissed as she backed up onto me, swallowing my cock into her pussy in one gulp.

She was wet, hot and so tight. She gasped and stiffened immediately.

“I am coming,” she gasped, convulsing around my cock.

Her pussy gushed around my cock, and she shook wildly. I did not move, I just held her tightly and steadied her.

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “You have an incredible cock, Nick.”

“It isn’t always about the big cock,” I said. “It’s about the horny guy that operates it.”

“You are an incredible lover,” she gasped. “No wonder married women love you.”

“Can you see how much I owe my first married whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is this what you want?” I teased as I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her rhythmically.

“Yes, this is what I want,” she moaned. “I want you to fuck me hard with your big cock. I want you to use me.”

“Do you now understand why I like married women?” I said, reaching for her tits.

“Because they want your cock so badly?” she panted.

“Because they badly want me to do to them what I want to do to them in the first place,” I said. “Mrs. Conkley, I am going to put you through your paces. I am going to fuck you like you’ve never been fucked before.”

“That’s what I want,” she moaned.

“Now you know,” I said.

After fondling her tits for a while, I ran my hands down her back all the way to her ass. I slowed down my thrusts while rocking her ass back and forth. She was soon doing all the work while I admired and fondled her ass.

“I love your ass,” I said as I squeezed her left ass cheek with one hand and grabbed the lube with the other. “You have such a cute asshole.”



Pulling her left ass cheek out with my left hand, I aimed the lube at the last position her asshole would reach when she thrusts her ass all the way back. She gasped as the cool lube touched her asshole.

“What was that?” she asked.

“Just relax and enjoy yourself,” I said. “I want to massage your asshole a little.”

She moaned as I squeezed more lube onto her asshole. I put the lube aside and proceeded to gently rub her anal pucker with my thumb.

“That feels so good,” she moaned, fucking harder.

“Slow down and enjoy,” I said. “We are not in a race. Let me enjoy toying with your little asshole.”

She rocked her ass a little slower as I massaged her asshole, feeling it relax under my thumb. At the beginning of a back stroke of hers, I popped my thumb into her ass. She gasped, and both her holes clamped tightly around me, but she continued to fuck.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I am driving you crazy,” I said. “Your asshole’s so tight. Have you ever been fucked up the ass?”

“Oh, no,” she moaned. “I’ve never let anybody touch my asshole. That’s so dirty and kinky.”

“You are a good girl,” I said as I moved my thumb gently within her asshole. “No wonder your asshole’s so sweet and tight. It’s so playfully responsive. I love virgin assholes. They are so pure and innocent. I don’t see them often though. Most women don’t guard their anal virginity very well.”

“Have you ever fucked a woman up the ass?” she asked.

“I don’t want to embarrass myself before you, but I have to admit that I have,” I said. “It isn’t a thing I’d do always, but sometimes a woman really wants it, and I am not the guy to deny his baby.”

“You actually put your big cock up women’s asses?” she asked, her asshole twitching around my thumb.

“What can I do if the woman wants it?” I said. “I can only give it to her until she has enough.”

“Oh, my!” she said. “Did it hurt?”

“Of course not,” I said. “I never do anything that hurts my baby.”

“I can’t believe it wouldn’t hurt,” she said.

“Nothing hurts when it’s done right,” I said. “Did it hurt you when I shoved my cock down your throat?”

“No,” she said.

“Have you ever thought you could swallow my entire big cock comfortably before today?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“That’s my point,” I said, slowly loosening up her asshole with my thumb.

“Oh!” she said. “I never thought of it that way. A woman’s tight asshole can take a big cock comfortably?”

“Of course,” I said. “I’ve seen women in porn movies take two big cocks up the ass at the same time.”

“Two big cocks up the ass?” she asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said, circularly massaging the inside of her sphincter. “They don’t do that on their first time though.”

“That’s crazy,” she said.

“It is,” I said, stretching her asshole wider. “You have such an amazing asshole. You don’t need to get it fucked royally. It’s wonderful the way it is. Don’t get me wrong though. I’d fuck your sweet asshole more than any other asshole. I’d do that in a heartbeat, but I never go sticking my big fat cock where it isn’t welcome.”

“I don’t think I’d ever want to get my ass fucked,” she said. “It’s too kinky for me.”

“Nothing beats playing with a virgin asshole,” I said, gently pumping my thumb in and out of her milking asshole. “Honestly, though, you shouldn’t be surprised if you changed your mind soon. You are getting more and more uninhibited and adventurous. Have you ever in your wildest dreams imagined that one day your daughter’s boyfriend would fuck your juicy pussy with his big cock and fuck your little asshole with his thumb?”

“No, never,” she said.

“Don’t be surprised if one day you decide to give your sweet ass cherry to a lucky bastard,” I said.

“If that would ever happen, I’d want that lucky bastard to be you,” she laughed.

“I am so honored to be chosen to satisfy all your sexual needs,” I smiled. “Are you up for an orgasm?”

“More than ever,” she said, fucking harder. “I really loved coming on your incredible cock.”

She gasped when I yanked my thumb out of her asshole. I generously squeezed lube onto her asshole before I shoved my thumb back up her asshole. I finger fucked her ass faster, pacing her. Slapping sounds ensued immediately. She came hard within a minute, both her orifices twitching around me.

“I am coming,” she gasped, shaking wildly. “I am coming again around your big cock.”

“Come for my big cock, my married whore,” I said, ramming my cock into her gushing pussy.

“Holy fuck!” she gasped when her orgasm finally subsided. “That was the hardest orgasm of my life ever.”

With my thumb still reaming out her asshole, I removed my dripping cock from her drenched pussy and walked over toward her head. I used my free hand to guide her head to my cock. She opened her mouth and took my cock in. I proceeded to fuck her throat gently while holding the back of her head. I finger fucked her pussy with my index and middle fingers while my thumb continued to swirl within her asshole. After a minute of that, I removed my thumb from her ass and replaced it with my index and middle fingers. I pumped and twisted my fingers within her asshole while my cock stuffed and massaged her throat.

Holding my fingers within her ass, I pulled her up to her feet and kissed her for the first time. We had a long deep kiss. While we explored each other’s mouth with our tongues, I guided my cock to her pussy and fucked her gently while finger fucking her tight asshole. When we broke our kiss, I pulled out of both her nether fuck holes.

We changed positions many times, fucking on the recliner and on the floor. I kept her asshole full of my lubed fingers all the time, giving her more powerful orgasms while loosening up her asshole.

“Are you ready to learn how to swallow come like a real come slut?” I asked, looking into her eyes, as I fucked her gently on the floor in a variation of the missionary position.

“Readier than ever,” she smiled.

“Let’s get you on your knees like the great cocksucker you are,” I said, as I dismounted her.

She smiled as she got into position.

“I want you to finger fuck your pussy and asshole with two fingers each while you suck my cock,” I said. “That’s a sexy and enjoyable way to keep your hands busy so you can only use your mouth on my big cock. Lube your fingers before you stick them up your hot asshole. Your asshole’s a very delicate but playful orifice. Finger it and ream it out very gently. It’s the only virgin asshole I have access to, so be very nice to it. Okay, baby?”

“Yes, Nick,” she smiled up at me as she grabbed the lube.

She knew exactly what I meant by fingering and reaming out her asshole. My fingers spent the better part of an hour doing just that. She lubed the fingers of her right hand and put the lube aside. She moaned as she slid her fingers into her horny fuck holes. Meanwhile, I aimed my rampant cock at her mouth and waited.

“Don’t take your fingers out of your holes no matter what happens and don’t make yourself come,” I directed.

“I am acting like a dirty whore,” she moaned as she started to finger fuck her nether orifices.

“You are not acting at all,” I teased, smiling at her. “Mrs. Conkley, you *are* a dirty whore now.”

“You enjoy doing this to me, don’t you?” she said.

“I enjoy showing you a great time,” I said. “Judging by your happy moans, your leaking juices and your anal spasms, I definitely believe you are immensely enjoying yourself.”

“I can’t deny that I am having a great time,” she said. “I’ve never had unadulterated sex or so much fun before.”

“This is unadulterated adultery,” I teased.

“Are you trying to spoil my fun?” she teased. “You can’t. No matter how bad it sounds, the truth of the matter is that I am really enjoying having my daughter’s boyfriend fuck the living daylights out of me behind my husband’s back, and there is nothing you can do about it.”

“Oh, yes, there is,” I said. “I can make you enjoy it even more.”

“Are you sure you can?” she teased.

“You don’t know me if you don’t know that I surely can,” I said.

“Let’s see you do that,” she challenged.

“Let’s see my dirty whore suck my cock first,” I teased.

“Gladly,” she smiled, as she leaned forward toward my cock. “I am not ashamed the slightest bit to admit that I love your big beautiful cock and I love sucking it.”

“Neither am I ashamed to admit that I love sticking my cock in any horny orifice of your lustful body,” I said as she swallowed half my cock, and I placed my hand behind her head, pulling her mouth farther down my shaft.

She eagerly swallowed my entire cock, and I fucked her throat gently. I could see her hands work on her nether holes. She moaned whenever my cock was not plugging her throat. I let go of her head, and our pace accelerated slowly. After a few minutes, I held the top of her head and pulled my cock out of her mouth. I rubbed her face and slapped it with my slick cock head. Her sweat had prevented the come on her face to dry completely. Her saliva on my cock refreshed the moisture and stickiness of her facial come mask. I soon resumed fucking her throat. This time I allowed my orgasm to get very close. I finally pulled my cock out and tilted her face up.

“You need to do this to become a real come slut,” I said as I looked her in the eye, stroking my cock carefully to maintain my level of arousal. “You have to open your mouth and stick your tongue out while you stare in my eyes. All my come’s going into your mouth. Don’t swallow at all. Keep it on your tongue. Once I am done shooting in your mouth, show me the come in your mouth. Swish it around to savor its taste and then gargle with it. You can then swallow it and show me your empty mouth. Did you get that?”

“I got it,” she said. “I’ll take it all in my mouth, show it to you, swish it around, gargle with it, swallow it all and finally show you that there is nothing left.”

“Good girl,” I said. “Now get ready to take my come in. Get ready to be your daughter’s boyfriend’s come slut.”

She opened her mouth and stuck her tongue out. I held my cock head so close to her tongue that its head occasionally touched her tongue tip as I jerked my cock vigorously.

“Here it comes, my new come slut,” I said as I felt my cock swell.

Holding my cock head just about her tongue tip, I let my come squirt against the back of her throat and onto her tongue. All my come load ended in her mouth. I finally milked my cock and wiped my sticky cock head over her tongue tip, giving her the last come drops.

Holding my eyes, she excitedly and happily went through her first flamboyant come swallowing. It was impressive for a first timer.

“Very nice,” I said, ruffling her hair. “I am proud of you especially that you never stopped playing with your horny fuck holes throughout the whole routine.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing lightly.

It filled me with joy that she thanked me for coaching her through a depraved sex act most whores would not do. I felt so good my cock twitched.

“You are such a sweet slut,” I said, thrusting my softening cock in her face. “Suck my cock thoroughly. Make sure my balls are completely drained.”

She smiled before she took my cock in her mouth. She sucked my cock dry, and then my cock started to get hard. I held the back of her head so she would not stop. I only let her pull back when my cock was mostly hard.

“Now take your fingers out of your horny pussy and asshole and show me your dirty fingers,” I said.

Her fingers glistened especially the ones that had been in her dripping pussy. I held her wrists and sucked her sticky fingers, starting with the ones that had been up her ass. She was surprised that I would do that. I savored her taste before I let her hands go.

“Both holes taste delicious,” I said. “Now I want more of their succulent flavors.”

“I can surely help you with that,” she smiled.

“Lie back on a recliner and pull your feet over your head,” I said.

She complied readily. She held her heels, exposing her pussy and asshole utterly. I knelt before her hot ass.

“Good girl,” I said. “Now spread your ass obscenely like a cheap whore.”

She did not hesitate to oblige me. My cock drooled when I saw her virgin ass offered like that.

“Good girl,” I said, as I pushed the four fingers of my right hand into her mouth.

She sucked my fingers for a while, moaning around them, while I licked her relaxed asshole. Her horny asshole nibbled at the tip of my tongue. I went up and cleaned her sticky pussy with my tongue. I sucked her lips and clit and probed and sucked her pussy hole. I was sucking and teasing her clit with my tongue when I removed my fingers from her mouth. I pushed my index and middle fingers into her pussy and my ring and little fingers into her asshole, making her moan.

While teasing her stiff clit with my tongue tip, I gently fucked her pussy and asshole. She moaned and tried to hump my fingers and mouth. I wiggled and stirred my fingers within her, loosening up her asshole further. I used my free hand to squeeze lube onto the fingers I was working in her asshole.

Sucking her clit between my lips, I removed my middle finger from her pussy and squeezed it into her asshole. I slowly pushed my three fingers up her tight asshole as I kept my index finger in her pussy. She let out a long moan as I did that. I pulled my mouth off her pussy and watched her face. She squirmed and rolled her head from side to side as I gently worked my three fingers into her asshole, stretching it wider.

Her asshole relaxed gradually, and I was able to finger fuck her faster. I removed my index finger from her pussy and continued to finger fuck her asshole with three fingers. She moaned and pushed her ass out happily, spreading her cheeks wide.

“Are you going to come for me, my dirty whore?” I teased, finger fucking her ass harder and faster.

“I am if you keep this up,” she panted as I squeezed more lube where my fingers pumped her asshole.

“I want you to be a good whore and come hard for me,” I said as I diddled her asshole even faster. “I want your horny asshole to come for me. Are you going to be a good whore or a bad whore?”

“I am going to be a good whore,” she gasped.

“That’s what I expect you to be,” I said. “A good whore’s always hungry for her man’s cock. Are you hungry for my big cock, you dirty whore?”

“Yes, yes,” she hissed. “I am always hungry for your big cock.”

“Where do you want my big cock, you dirty whore?” I teased.

“I want it in my ass?” she gasped.

“You want what in your ass?” I teased.

“I want your big cock in my horny ass,” she said.

“You want my big cock in your virgin little asshole?” I teased.

“Yes, that’s what I want,” she panted.

“Yes, what?” I asked.

“Yes, I want your big cock in my virgin little asshole,” she panted.

“Are you aware that once I put my cock in your virgin little asshole it will no longer be virgin?” I teased.

“Yes, I am aware of that,” she gasped.

“If you want me to believe that you want my big cock in your virgin but horny asshole, you have to keep saying it until you come for me like a nice little whore,” I said.

“I want your big cock in my virgin but horny asshole,” she panted.

She kept repeating that until she finally stiffened. She was busy gasping for air when she came. She convulsed, her anal spasms milking my fingers feverishly. I diddled her asshole vigorously until she went limp. I returned my index finger to her drenched pussy and pumped her holes very gently while she caught her breath.

“Wow!” she panted. “That was incredible.”

“I am proud of your lewdness and depravity,” I said. “Do you really want my cock up your virgin little asshole?”

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

Her holes contracted around my fingers, and her pussy leaked a fresh load of juices around my finger.

“You said you were a good whore,” I teased. “You need to say ‘please.’”

“I want your big cock up my tight virgin asshole please,” she said.

“In this case, I need to kiss your virgin asshole goodbye,” I said, gently pulling my fingers out of her holes. “Do you mind if I kiss your asshole with my cock?”

“Not at all,” she said, smiling.

Crouching astride her splayed ass, I touched my cock head to her asshole. Both my cock and her asshole twitched at contact, and her asshole tensed a little. I gently rubbed my cock head around her pucker. She moaned and made her ass squirm against my cock head.

“That’s it,” I said as I knelt down.

Holding the lube in my left hand, I squeezed a generous amount of lube onto her glistening asshole. I used the index, middle and ring fingers of my right hand to work the lube inside her asshole and loosen it up again. I applied a thick coat of lube to my cock and cock head before I crouched astride her, posing my cock head just above the glistening entrance to her virgin ass.

“I am going to count to three before I drive my cock in,” I said. “Are you ready for the count?”

“Yes,” she gasped as I popped my cock head past her anal sphincter.

Her asshole clamped behind the bulbous head of my cock, tightly squeezing the neck of my cock.

“I thought you were going to count to three,” she said.

“One, two, three,” I said. “Your hot tight asshole’s no longer virgin.”

Holding her legs by the ankles, I gently pushed my cock into her virgin anal depths.

“Relax and enjoy,” I said, watching my glistening thick shaft inch little by little up her tight hot ass.

It took me a few minutes to maneuver my cock through her inner sphincters and into the opening of her colon. She grunted softly as I drove the last inch of my cock up her ass, pressing my balls against the back of her ass. I paused there, switching my eyes between her lovely face and hot ass. I savored the view and the feel of conquering her wonderful virgin ass. Her tight asshole was stretched widely around the base of my thick cock. It occasionally squeezed my cock. Her pussy leaked juices constantly.

“Are you aware that you’ve become my dirty ass whore forever?” I smiled, looking into her eyes.

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

Taking that chance, I lightly brushed her stiff clit with my right thumb. She stiffened and came. I held her ankles tightly and started thrusting in her twitching asshole. The intensity of her orgasm increased, and I fucked her ass even harder. I pounded her shaking ass vigorously while a few hard orgasms washed over her body. I slowed down to a near stop when she finally went limp.

“That was the most eloquent confirmation that you are my anal fuck slut forever,” I said.

“I can’t believe what you’ve done to me,” she panted. “It’s incredible.”

“All I did was to be your friend so you could be your true self around me,” I said. “Everything you did had always been inside you, waiting for the right moment to come out. That moment’s now, and I am a lucky guy.”

“It’s hard to believe that I’d always been this dirty whore,” she said.

“You are not a dirty whore, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I just tease you with that. You are my sweet slut, and I am not done with you by a long shot. I’ve just initiated your sizzling ass. Now I am going to fuck it until it gapes wide.”

Keeping her asshole completely impaled on my cock, I carried her up and lay back on the recliner. She was squatting on my cock, holding it balls deep up her ass.

“You are going to ride my big cock,” I said. “Bounce your slutty ass on my big cock and get it fucked very well. You need to show me how much you like my big cock up your horny ass. Show me you are really my dirty whore.”

“You just want to lie back and watch me get my ass royally fucked, don’t you?” she teased.

“You got that right,” I smiled. “I want to make sure you are dirty enough to be my ass whore. Show me.”

“I think that’s going to be fun,” she said as she tentatively worked her ass up and down my cock.

“That’s the point,” I said.

Needless to say, she proved herself beyond any reasonable doubt to be a veritable ass whore. We got her ass fucked in too many positions, and she came repeatedly. I made her asshole gape and squeezed lube right inside it.

We finished that session with her upside down in the pile driver position. I shot my come load inside her gaping asshole and then pushed the come inside by plunging my cock all the way up her upturned ass. I removed my cock from her ass and shoved my cock into her mouth. She sucked it thoroughly, cleaning it up and sucking it dry. I pushed two fingers into her ass and scooped out her first taste of anal come.

“Taste my slimy come out of your well-used ass,” I said as I brought my sticky fingers to her mouth.

She sucked my fingers thoroughly, moaning around them.

“Your come tastes delicious wherever it comes from,” she smiled.

“So does your asshole,” I said as I pulled her ass to my face.

She gasped as I gave her asshole a French kiss, slipping my tongue deep inside it. She moaned, and her asshole nibbled my tongue, kissing back.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are a true dirty whore,” I said. “Your pussy deserves its fill of come. Let’s sixty-nine.”

While she sucked my cock to full hardness, I sipped her leaking juices. I made her come in my mouth just before I pushed her off me onto her back. I fucked her pussy in the missionary position to orgasm. When she recovered, I lubed my cock and pushed it into her ass. I fucked her ass in various positions before I dumped my come deep inside her convulsing pussy.

After her pussy milked my cock dry, I pulled out of her pussy and turned around, pushing my softening cock into her mouth. While she sucked it clean, I delved inside her pussy and scooped a lump of come. I practically fed her all the come I shot in her pussy. I finally lowered my mouth to her drenched pussy and licked it clean.

“I’ve never been fucked like this in my life,” she said as we lay back on recliners.

“Is that good or bad?” I teased, looking at her.

“It’s incredible,” she smiled.

“Let’s take a skinny dip in the pool and shower,” I said. “We need to get presentable before Beth’s back.”

“Yes, let’s wash the sex off our bodies,” she said. “Nothing can wash the smile off my face though.”

“That’s good,” I said. “We need to wash the smell not the smile. If the smile washes off you, I’ll need to grab your hot ass and fuck you royally again.”

“If that’s the case, I’ll need to figure out a way to wash it off very soon,” she laughed.

“You don’t need to do that,” I said. “You are now my come slut and ass fuck whore. I am going to fuck you silly every chance I get with or without that sweet well-fucked smile.”

“Okay,” she smiled, as she got off the recliner.

We jumped into the pool and splashed each other a little. We dried each other and went into the house, leaving our clothes next to the pool. We showered together, and she sucked my cock. I fucked her pussy to orgasm and ate her out to another. We finished our shower and put our clothes back on.

It was not easy to restrain our hands while nobody else was home. We had dinner together since we were hungry. After we cleared the table and did the dishes, I showed her Beth’s butt plugs.

“I want you to go out to a sex shop and get yourself ones exactly like these while I am with Beth,” I said. “I want you to wear the smaller one and milk it as much as you can until you let me out the door this evening.”

“Okay,” she said.

“There are rules to wearing sex toys,” I said. “You always wear the big butt plug unless I am through with your ass and it’s full of my come. Only then can you wear the smaller plug. When you wear a sex toy, you can’t wear pants, shorts or panties. The whole point’s to make you ready for my big cock and accessible at any time.”

“You make me feel like a real whore,” she said.

“I want you to enjoy the reality of what you’ve become,” I said. “You deserve it.”

---

Beth came home half an hour later while her mom and I watched television innocently in the living room. I fucked her royally in the following few hours. When I left that night, Victoria was waiting for me as usual, but that time with a bigger smile. She silently led me to the door, and I gave her a deep goodnight kiss while groping her hot no-longer virgin ass thoroughly. I confirmed that she was wearing her new butt plug.

“Show it to me,” I said, tugging the base of the butt plug.

She turned the light on before she turned around and hiked her night gown. She bent over and thrust her ass out. I bent down and looked inside her ass through the butt plug.

“The inside of your ass looks as good as the outside, but only I know how it feels,” I said.

Cupping her pussy with my left hand, I pumped the plug in her ass a few times. I popped it out and gave her asshole a tongue kiss before I put it back in. Her pussy leaked.

“Next time I’ll have you crawl for me with it,” I said as I stood up.

“You are so wicked,” she smiled.

“I am proud of you,” I whispered. “Have a great night as my well-fucked dirty whore.”

“I can’t believe I am going to church tomorrow,” she said.

“Wear it to church too,” I said.

“Are you crazy?” she asked.

“You should know that by now,” I smiled. “Don’t let the congregation know you are wearing it. You’ll enjoy it, but don’t promote it among your friends.”

“You are a very bad boy, Nick,” she smiled.

“Remember not to wear any pants or panties to church,” I said. “Don’t make a mess or leave a wet trail.”

“It’s going to be hard not to,” she said.

“I have faith in you,” I said.

“We’ll see,” she said. “Good night.”

“I have to leave immediately or fuck you,” I said.

“Leave immediately,” she said. “You can fuck me some other time.”

“I will,” I said. “Good night.”

---

It was a long but very enjoyable day. I fucked Mom in the morning, Victoria in the afternoon, and Beth in the evening. It was about time I went to bed. I was glad Mom would go to church in the morning. She would need my cock in the afternoon, but I needed to sleep, rest, and eat by then. I was happy and completely relaxed. I slept like a baby or rather much better.

---



After my morning shower, I cleaned out the dinner leftovers and had breakfast. My sister Alex had spent the night at a friend's house, so she was not home. I had just watched television for several minutes when my parents returned from church. They had stopped by the supermarket, so I helped Mom with the groceries. I felt up her ass, making sure she had been wearing her big butt plug. That was a mistake. I had to get out of my way to hide my boner from Dad. He did not seem to notice, but Mom kept smiling at me knowingly and teasing me silently about it. She even squeezed my boner several times when he was not looking, making sure it stayed rock hard.

We chatted and watched television like any normal family.

---

Mom went to prepare lunch. Several minutes later, I went to the kitchen and pulled down her soaked panties.

"Nick, are you crazy?" she asked lowly as she lifted her feet to help me take her panties off.

Without a word, I sniffed her panty crotch and sucked it before I put her panties on the dining table.

"Bend over the counter," I instructed.

"Nick?" she said as she obliged me.

Hiking her dress with one hand, I fished out my cock with the other. I took a quick glance at her drenched pussy and plugged asshole. She stifled a moan as I pushed my rampant cock into her wet pussy. I held her hips tightly and fucked her pussy at an accelerating pace.

"Nick, you are going to get us caught," she gasped.

"Not if you come for me very soon," I said. "Come for me, my dirty whore."

She came within a few seconds. I fucked her twitching pussy hard until her convulsions died down. I held my cock deep inside her wetness for several more seconds before I pulled it out. It glistened with her juices.

"You drenched my cock," I said as I straightened her dress. "You need to clean it."

She squatted before me and sucked and licked my cock thoroughly before she tucked it in.

"You are such a slut," I said as she stood up.

She smiled as I pulled her for a deep kiss.

"Don't forget your panties," I said, breaking the kiss. "Never wear underwear with your sex toys again."

She rushed to the dining room as I returned to the living room.

---

We had an ordinary lunch, and I helped Mom clear the table and do the dishes. Half an hour later, Dad left for his Sunday tee time. As soon as his car pulled out of our driveway, Mom was on her knees sucking my cock in the kitchen. We started our fuck in the kitchen and ended it in the master bedroom, passing through the living room and the stairs. I fed her a come load down her throat and another up her ass. I plugged her ass with the smaller butt plug before we showered together.

---

Mom and I rested for a couple of hours before Beth arrived. I took Beth to my room and fucked her silly before I took her home.

Beth's mom met us at the door.

"When are you going to fuck my ass again?" asked Victoria after Beth left to her room.

“Tomorrow,” I said. “I’ll be here half an hour early. You’ll parade your plugged ass for me, and then I am going to ream it out for you. Train your hot asshole well with the butt plugs. I am going to fuck it hard.”

“Oh, I am training as we speak,” she said. “I am practicing as if I am going to the Olympics.”

“You practically are,” I said. “The only difference is that it isn’t picked up by the major television networks.”

“I wouldn’t want it to be aired on prime time,” she said.

“It would break all rating records,” I said.

“I’d rather keep it as a form of personal training,” she said.

“I am okay with whichever choice you make,” I said.

“I bet,” she laughed. “I am sorry for dashing your hopes of becoming a national live prime time porn star.”

“I can live with that as long as I have this hot ass,” I said, grabbing her ass.

We had a long deep goodnight kiss before I left.

---

On Monday, I was back at four.

“Hi, Nick,” said Victoria as she opened the door for me. “You are early.”

“If you want, I can wait outside until it’s time,” I teased, looking at the outline of her stiff nipples.

“No, we can do better than that,” she said. “We can wait together.”

When I opened my arms for her, she ran to me, and we started kissing passionately. I pushed her against the door, closing the door, and started to feel up her tits and pinch her nipples through her top. She obviously did not wear a bra. She held the back of my head and pulled my mouth to hers as our tongues wrestled playfully.

Before long, my hands were feeling up her ass through her short dress. I tugged on the base of the butt plug up her ass, making her moan into my mouth. I hiked up her dress and enjoyed fondling her bare ass while grinding the outline of my hard shaft into her pussy. I pumped the butt plug in her ass a few times before I popped it completely out, breaking the kiss. I brought the butt plug to her mouth. She sucked it eagerly, taking it all the way in.

“You wore the big one,” I commented as I returned the plug to her ass.

“I am a good girl,” she said.

“Get down on your knees and show me how good a girl you really are,” I said. She immediately knelt down. “Fuck your ass with the butt plug while you do that. Make sure both my big cock and your little asshole are ready.”

“I am sure they are,” she said as she rubbed my hard cock through my shorts.

“Shove your free hand down your top and play with your tits,” I instructed as she fished out my cock. “I want only your mouth on my cock.”

She used her right hand to fuck her ass and her left hand to fondle her tits. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat deeply but gently. I fucked her face for several minutes before I pulled her up for a deep kiss.

“Get on your hands and knees and crawl for me,” I said, breaking the kiss and hiking her dress.

She readily got into position and crawled around for me as I walked behind her, watching her ass.

“That’s it, baby,” I encouraged, slapping her ass playfully. “Crawl and show off your hot asshole.”

It was much more erotic than the stair parades she used to treat me to. I finally pulled her up for a kiss.

When we broke the kiss, I lifted her right leg and laid it against my left shoulder, backing her up against the wall. I slipped my cock into her dripping pussy and fucked her, holding her ass with my right hand and pumping the butt plug in her ass with my left hand.

“I can’t believe my daughter’s stud boyfriend’s fucking me in the foyer while she’s upstairs,” she gasped.

“This is nothing for the kind of slut you are,” I said. “You’ll do much more than this.”

“This leaves no doubt that I am a dirty whore,” she said.

“Why would there be any doubt that my girlfriend’s sweet mom’s a dirty whore?” I teased.

“Maybe because everybody else thinks she’s a prim and proper woman,” she teased.

“That’s just an illusion,” I said. “It just makes it so much hotter to fuck you like the dirty whore you really are.”

“It sure does,” she moaned.

“Did you wear your butt plug to church?” I asked.

“Yes, I did,” she said.

“Which one?” I asked.

“The big one of course,” she said.

“Very nice,” I said. “How was it?”

“I was a mess,” she gasped. “I went to the bathroom every chance I could to wipe my dripping pussy dry.”

“Did you come?” I asked.

“Yes, I made myself come three times in the bathroom,” she said.

“I knew you’d enjoy it,” I said.

“Enjoy it I did, but I didn’t register a word I heard,” she said.

“That doesn’t matter,” I said. “All that matters is that it was your most enjoyable church service ever.”

“That it was,” she said. “You are so wicked.”

“Come for me, baby,” I urged, fucking her harder. “Let me show your hot asshole how much I appreciate its wearing the butt plug to church.”

She came within a minute, drenching my cock and balls with her copious pussy juices. I thrust in her gushing pussy until her shaking body calmed down and she slumped in my arms. We kissed lewdly while she panted.

When she recovered, I removed my cock from her drenched pussy and the butt plug from her ass. I plugged her mouth with the butt plug. I turned her around and bent her against the wall. Before she braced herself, she gasped around the plug as I slipped my cock up her ass. A soft grunt followed as I drove my cock deep up her ass.

“You know what to do,” I said as I slapped the side of her ass and reached around her to cup her tits.

She thrust her ass back and forth as I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples through her top. While we fucked, I worked her arms out of her top, setting her tits free and into my hands. While I fondled and squeezed her tits, we thrust into each other vigorously, getting her ass fucked hard and deep. She moaned and gasped around the butt plug. My balls slapped her leaky pussy repeatedly as my cock skewered her stretched asshole deeply.

After five minutes of having her ass pounded hard, she came. I held her tits tightly and drilled her twitching asshole until she went limp. I kept her completely impaled on my cock, gently grinding into her ass, until she caught her breath. I finally removed my cock from her ass and the butt plug from her mouth. I plugged her ass with the plug before I turned her around and led her to the sofa in the living room.

“Suck it,” I instructed as I sat back on the sofa, pointing to my sticky cock. “Thrust your ass up. I want to see the butt plug as you suck my cock like the champion cocksucker you are coming up to be.”

My cock was completely engulfed in her mouth before those words had left my mouth. Her ass was thrust up and out obscenely, showing off the butt plug.

“You are such a good girl,” I teased. “Your mom must have enjoyed raising you.”

“I wasn’t this easy when I was young,” she said, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth.

“So, your mom would be surprised if she saw how nice you are now,” I teased.

“She’d actually faint if she saw me now,” she said.

“You changed that much?” I teased.

“Yes, and it all happened in the last few days,” she said.

“I really love the new you,” I said.

“I bet,” she smiled.

She deep throted my cock for a few minutes before I decided it was time to move on to her ass.

“Sit on my cock,” I instructed. “Soak it in your pussy before you squat on it and swallow it up your hot ass.”

Her drenched pussy engulfed my cock, and she rode it for a minute—long enough for me to feel fresh juices bathe my cock. She moaned when she pulled the butt plug out of her ass. She took it in her mouth just before she lifted her ass and then her knees. She guided my slick cock to her asshole and lowered her ass on it, swallowing it completely with a moan around the butt plug. I held her eyes as she bounced on my cock.

“That’s it, Mrs. Conkley,” I encouraged. “Show me you really know how to satisfy your cock-hungry asshole. Show me you are worthy of being my dirty whore.”

She rose and fell repeatedly for the challenge, getting her ass fucked royally. Her efforts culminated in two orgasms. I let her suck my cock and soak it in her pussy after the first of them. After her second orgasm, I carried her with my cock up her ass up the stairs and to the door of Beth’s room. There I put her down and removed my cock from her ass and plugged it with the butt plug.

“She’ll know you’ve been with someone,” whispered Victoria.

“She won’t,” I said as I turned her around. “I’ll take care of that.”

She did not expect me to bend her over and thrust my cock into her drenched pussy. She had to stifle a moan. I make a few thrusts before I withdrew my glistening cock out of her pussy.

“Put it in my pants and zip me up,” I whispered.

She has not yet zipped up my fly when I knocked on Beth’s door.

“Come in,” called Beth.

“I’ll come in your luscious ass on my way out,” I said to Victoria as I opened Beth’s room door.

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Naturally, I had to fuck Beth before I let her suck my cock. Four hours later, she was fucked out and tucked in. I showered before I left, but I did not wash my sticky cock and balls.

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“You promised to come in my ass,” reminded Victoria when I met her in the living room. “I’ve been looking forward to that.”

“I want you to go to bed with my come and the butt plug up your ass,” I said, pointing to my cock.

She was surprised to find my cock still sticky and reeking of sex.

“I thought you showered,” she said.

“I did, but I saved my cock and balls for you,” I said. “I want you to clean them thoroughly before I fuck you. If you are the dirty whore I think you are, you are going to enjoy the taste of your daughter’s pussy and ass.”

“You enjoy treating me like a dirty whore, don’t you?” she teased.

“I enjoy treating everybody like they should be treated,” I said. “I admit that I enjoy treating dirty whores most.”

“Let me get down on my knees like a good dirty whore,” she said.

“Be my guest,” I said.

“Actually *you* are *my* guest,” she said.

“Well, be a good hostess and service your guest,” I said.

“Certainly, sir,” she said.

It only took a few minutes for my cock to get clean and hard, but once it was hard, it was capable of fucking for hours. I fucked her ass for over an hour in the living room, making her come several times. We once heard a door open upstairs and had to run and finish our session in the spare bedroom.

“Are you ready to swallow my come up your ass?” I asked as I hammered her receptive asshole.

“We have to do that in the living room,” she said. “That’s where I hid the small butt plug.”

She pulled the butt plug from under the sofa, and I filled her ass with come. I gave her gaping asshole a deep tongue kiss, wiggling my tongue within her rectum. I plugged her ass with the butt plug and cleaned her sticky pussy with my tongue. She sucked my sticky cock clean, and I gave her a goodnight kiss before I left with her taste and smell on my mouth and face. We both needed to shower.

---

My girlfriend and her mom went to bed with my come locked inside their content asses with butt plugs. My mom had spent most of the day working around the house with my come and a butt plug filling her well-fucked ass. Deep cleansing enemas made it possible for my come to stay inside their bowels longer than enough to liquefy and get fully absorbed to supplement the come they ingested orally.

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The first thing I did at home was to shower to be ready for Mom’s breakfast in bed in the morning. I was so hungry I had to eat before I went to bed, and I slept like a baby.

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It was Beth’s turn to spend the evening in my room on Tuesday. I picked her up at her place for a movie. As usual, she had to take some time to get ready. I did not mind that at all since I would have my hands full. While she got ready, her mom sucked my cock to a quick orgasm and swallowed my come. I naturally fondled Victoria’s tits and ass without going inside her nether holes. She disappeared before Beth came down.

When Beth and I left the movie theater, we could hardly remember the title of the movie. We spent the whole time playing with each other’s crotch. I also played with her tits over and under her top. I was even able to suck her nipples for a little time. Her ass got a lot of my attention. I reamed out her asshole for a while.

We avoided making a mess inside my pants, but she used a wad of tissues not to make the theater smell of pussy for a hundred years.

## THE THREESOME

When I dropped Beth off at home, her mom sucked my cock and had me dump my last come load of the day past her twitching rectum. She sucked my cock thoroughly after she plugged her ass. I was afraid she got addicted to going to bed with her ass full of my come just like her daughter.

“Mrs. Conkley, I don’t like this sneaking business,” I said. “I want to be able to fuck you and Beth together.”

“That must be an exciting fantasy,” she laughed. “There’s no way it can happen though. I’d never let you fuck me before her, and I am sure she’d never let you fuck her before me.”

“This fantasy’s going to come true--tomorrow,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said seriously. “We won’t let you do that. You are going to lose both of us.”

“Mrs. Conkley, you and your daughter are my dirty whores,” I said. “You want to please me. You want to do whatever I tell you to. Don’t you feel that way?”

“I do, but this is too much,” she said.

“It *is* too much, but not for you two,” I said. “We’ll take it slow. Six hours should be enough. I just want you to have faith and play along. Leave the rest to me.”

“I’ll try,” she said. “If anything wrong happens, Beth will dump you, and John may dump me.”

“Nobody’s going to dump anybody,” I said. “I’ll just be dumping come inside both your horny bodies together.”

“I can’t believe I am open to this crazy idea,” she said.

“My big cock has opened you up really well,” I smiled. “You are no longer that tight-assed woman.”

“You’ve really loosened up my ass,” she laughed.

“If you are lucky, tomorrow your daughter’s going to spread your ass so I can loosen it up even more,” I said.

“She’s going to think I am a real whore,” she said.

“You *are* a real whore and so is she,” I said. “You are both *my* whores. There is nothing wrong in a woman’s being *my* whore. You’ll learn to respect each other for that. Don’t worry about it. You two are so alike.”

“My pussy’s getting soaked at the mere thought of my getting fucked side by side with my daughter by her horny perverse boyfriend,” she said. “I am such a pervert.”

“Everybody is,” I said. “Think about it, but don’t play with yourself until it happens.”

A goodnight kiss and a butt squeeze concluded our discussion.

---

My cock was hard when I drove home. I was not sure whether that was the same boner Mom was using on her pussy when I woke up the next morning. Since I had to go to the bathroom in the middle of the night, I was able to fuck Mom’s ass nice and deep well into the afternoon. I ate and rested after I pumped a big come load deep in her appreciative ass that she enjoyed carrying around the house for the rest of the day.

---

Beth and I had made arrangements to start early and spend some time with her mom. When I arrived at their house in the midafternoon, Victoria opened the door for me as usual. As we walked inside, I verified that she was not wearing panties under her dress. She was wearing a butt plug.

“Are you getting that sweet ass ready?” I teased.

“It always is,” she said as she squeezed the outline of my hardening cock. “I am making sure it always is.”

“I really appreciate that as you can feel,” I said. “Just make sure your daughter doesn’t know why I am hard.”

“She wouldn’t know unless she found out what slut her mother really was,” she smiled mischievously.

“I’ll make sure she does,” I teased. “She should know she’s not alone in this big wide house.”

“You are making me wet and nervous,” she said.

“Good girl,” I teased. “That’s how you should be—if you want that cute ass of yours fucked open.”

“Of course I do,” she said.

While I could not smell her steamy pussy yet, her nipples without a bra showed through her top that she was serious about getting her hot ass royally fucked that afternoon. I reached out and pinched one stiff nipple, making her moan. She would have to try hard to hide those erect nipples from Beth.

“I’ll wait for you here while you bring Beth down,” she said as she sat down on the sofa and spread her legs, showing me her glistening pussy.

“Make sure you don’t make the house smell like a whorehouse just yet,” I teased as I reached out and ran a finger along her slick pussy lips, making her gasp.

She moaned when I let her suck her juices off my fingertip.

“I’ll try,” she said.

---

In Beth’s room, she and I started with a sixty-nine session. I ate her pussy and asshole to her first orgasm while she deep throated my cock. I sucked her drenched pussy dry before I fucked it to another orgasm. I fucked her eager asshole to a third one. I put the big butt plug back up her ass before I let my hard cock soak in her soaked pussy. I teased her clit for a few minutes, making her pussy give my cock a full pussy juice bath. I pulled out just as she started to hump my cock and milk it. I had her suck my cock clean before we went down to join her mom.

---

Beth and her mom were horny, their pussies wet, their nipples hard and their asses plugged. They were both more than ready to take my cock in any hole they had. Beth and I snuggled in the loveseat at right angles with the sofa where her mom sat. I occasionally subtly felt up her tits. She pushed my hand away each time, but that kept her nipples hard, so I kept it up. There was no hiding my big boner either. I guided her hand to it a few times, and she pulled it away as if it were burned. We were watching the television while we chatted, so her mom was not always looking at us. That was how I got away with some of the teasing acts I was doing.

“Why don’t you get down on your knees and suck my big fat cock?” I whispered to Beth. “You know you want to. I am sure your mom wouldn’t mind that at all.”

“Yeah, right,” she whispered sarcastically.

“Do you want me to ask her?” I teased.

“Like you dare,” she said.

My answer to her was a challenging smile.

“Mrs. Conkley,” I called, piquing Beth’s interest.

“Yes, Nick,” answered Victoria.

“Would you mind if Beth got down on her knees and gave me oral sex right here while we chatted?” I asked.

Beth's face turned red, and she glared at me silently.

"I'll be generous with you," smiled Victoria. "I wouldn't mind at all if you could talk her into it. Good luck."

"Go ahead, baby," I said to Beth. "I knew she wouldn't mind. You have such a wonderful mom."

"Thanks, Nick," smiled Victoria wickedly.

"You two are embarrassing me," protested Beth.

"You haven't done anything to be embarrassed of," I said to her.

"Nick, stop it," she said, glaring at me.

"Would you like it better if I got down on my knees and gave you oral sex?" I said to her.

"Of course not," she said. "Let's change the subject."

"Make sure your juices don't soak through the back of your dress as you think about sucking my big cock before your mom to make sure it's ready to fuck your horny ass," I whispered to her.

"Nick, please stop it," she whispered.

"I'll stop it if you admit that it's making you wetter and wetter," I whispered.

"It is," she whispered.

"Is every hole in your body hungry for my big cock?" I whispered.

"Yes, they are," she whispered. "Please don't drive me crazy."

"You got it," I whispered.

"Mrs. Conkley," I called gently.

"Yes, Nick," answered Victoria.

"Did the women of your generation engage in oral sex when they were young girls?" I asked.

"Nick, stop it," said Beth angrily. "Let's change the subject."

"We are all adults," I said. "There shouldn't be a problem to learn about the recent history of sex. Mrs. Conkley, I really apologize if this topic embarrasses you."

"It doesn't embarrass me," answered Victoria. "I don't mind answering a few questions if you ask sensibly."

"Thank you," I said. "Would you please answer that question?"

"You are welcome," she said. "As a matter of fact, oral sex is an ancient discovery that had its ups and downs. Most women of my generation and many of the previous generation did and still do engage in oral sex."

"Really?" I said in mock shock. "That's amazing."

"Yes," she said. "People have had mouths and genitals for a very long time."

"What about deep throating?" I asked, getting an elbow to my side from Beth.

"Less women of both generations are willing and capable of deep throating," said Victoria.

"How about swallowing...sperm?" I asked, getting another elbow.

"I think more women swallow sperm than deep throat," she said. "There is an overlap between them though."

"Real ordinary women actually swallow sperm?" I asked.

"Yes, sure," she said.



“Don’t they find it disgusting?” I asked.

“Some do, and some don’t,” she said. “Some find it very erotic and enjoy it; some like the taste of sperm.”

“You obviously have never engaged in oral sex,” I said.

“Nick!” Beth glared at me.

“Beth, it’s rude to intervene like this when somebody’s addressing your mom,” I said to Beth.

Beth blushed.

“Don’t worry, Beth,” Victoria assured her daughter. “I can handle my own.” She then turned to me. “This is a personal question. I trust that you won’t share anything personal with anyone else.”

“Of course not,” I assured her.

“There is nothing wrong with women who engage in oral sex,” she said. “As a matter of fact, I do.”

“You are kidding,” I said.

“I am serious,” she said. “There is nothing wrong with a woman’s pleasing her man.”

“You don’t deep throat though,” I said.

“I do too,” she said, smiling confidently.

“You wouldn’t swallow,” I said.

“Oh, yes, I would, and I do,” she smiled wider.

“There is no way a lady like you would do that,” I said. “You are joking.”

“I can prove it,” she said with a challenging look.

“How?” I teased. “Are you going to show me a DVD or a video of you doing it in your old porn star days?”

“I’ve never done it before the camera,” she said.

“The only other way you can prove it to me is to do it to me,” I challenged.

“Nick,” yelled Beth, elbowing my side forcefully.

“I’ll do it to you right here if you can get your girlfriend’s permission,” she challenged.

“You are saying this because you know there’s no way she’d give that permission,” I said.

Victoria smiled at me wickedly.

“You have my permission,” interrupted Beth, smiling wickedly. “Turnabout is fair play.”

“Thanks, honey,” said Victoria, smiling at her daughter. “That’s so nice of you.”

“You are welcome, Mom,” teased Beth.

“My daughter thinks she can outsmart me,” said Victoria, smiling wickedly at Beth, as she got up and walked toward me. “I am going to make her panic. We’ll see how much she can handle.”

She knelt before me and placed her open palms on my bare thighs. I spread my knees.

“You seem ready for a nice long blowjob,” she said, pointing to the outline of my big boner.

“I am,” I challenged her. “Are you?”

“All that sex talk made sure I am,” she said, stroking my thighs under my shorts with her hands.

“What are you going to do about that?” I teased.

“I am going to suck it, deep throat it and swallow everything it can offer,” she smiled wickedly. “Do you think you can last long enough to make it worth my while?”

“I think I can last very long before I give you more than a mouthful,” I said.

“Nick!” said Beth, glaring at me.

“Beth, we are all adults here,” I said. “You are the youngest one of us. If you can’t handle adult talk, leave.”

“Of course I can handle adult talk, but you are being rude to my mom,” said Beth.

“Beth, he isn’t being rude,” said Victoria. “As a matter of fact, *you* are. We are just teasing and flirting. Do you think he can deliver on his big promise, or is he just a big mouth with a big cock?”

“He can actually deliver,” said Beth nervously.

“Thanks for believing in me, baby,” I said to Beth, leaning to kiss her lightly.

“You think he’s going to be worth my while?” Victoria asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Beth lowly.

“Well, what am I waiting for?” said Victoria, reaching for my fly.

Victoria popped the button and unzipped my fly in no time. When she pulled my shorts down, I raised my ass. Soon my shorts were around my ankles. Beth was getting nervous as her mom kept glancing at her, teasingly.

“Oh, you have a big wet spot,” said Victoria, pointing to the wet spot spreading around the outline of my cock head. “I am glad I caught up with it before it soaked through your shorts.”

“Mom, what are you doing?” asked Beth as Victoria pulled the waistband of my boxers down.

Victoria glued her eyes to my hard leaky cock as it popped out freely. She pulled my boxers down and put my shorts and boxers aside while looking intently at my throbbing cock.

“Nick, your cock’s big and beautiful,” she said.

“Mom!” called Beth.

“Hush, honey,” said Victoria nonchalantly, never taking her eyes off my cock. “Your boyfriend’s cock’s wonderful. It’s really breathtaking.”

“Mom, you are a married woman,” reminded Beth as Victoria leaned forward and teased my leaky cock head with the tip of her tongue.

“Hush,” said Victoria as she continued to lick around my cock head.

“Relax, baby,” I said quietly to Beth. “Leave your mom on her own. She’s a big girl. Let her have some fun.”

“What about Dad?” she asked.

“Nothing’s going to happen to him if your hot mom enjoyed giving a big juicy cock a royal blowjob better than any she’d ever given before,” I said. “Maybe one day you can give him a blowjob.”

“Nick, you are gross!” she glared.

“I am not gross, baby,” I teased. “I am just a pervert.”

“That isn’t funny, Nick,” she said.

“Just relax, baby, and let me enjoy your hot mom’s ministrations,” I said. “I think she’s a serious cocksucker.”

Right then, Victoria’s lips were halfway down my hard shaft. They were getting slowly lower.

"I can't believe this," said Beth, shaking her head, as she resigned herself to what was happening.

"You can't believe that your mom's a hot woman?" I teased. "She's definitely doing a great job on my cock."

"You don't care as long as somebody's taking care of your big cock," she said.

"That somebody happens to be your hot mom," I admonished. "You should show her a little respect. You know if she were not your mom, I wouldn't let her near my big cock, and you know if I were someone else she wouldn't have her sweet mouth all over my fat leaky cock. She isn't a slut or a whore, so don't treat her like one."

"I am sorry for saying that, Mom," apologized Beth. "I didn't mean it like that."

"I know, sweetie, you are a little shocked," said Victoria.

"I am more than *a little* shocked," said Beth.

"You'll get used to it very soon," assured Victoria. "I should have told you before that I was a good cocksucker."

"Mrs. Conkley, you are a wonderful woman and a great cocksucker," I said.

"Oh, Nick, you are so sweet!" said Victoria as Beth silently glared at me. "Your charming attitude will make sure I wouldn't mind sucking your juicy cock whenever you want me to."

"Don't worry about that," I said, smiling, as she swallowed my entire cock. "I am going to hold you to that."

"Sucking your cock's a hot treat," said Victoria. "I am sure Beth can testify to that if she's anything like me."

"I think Beth's too shy to testify to anything right now," I said, looking at Beth, who blushed. "Right, Beth?"

"I agree with what Mom said," said Beth, still blushing.

"Thanks, baby," I said, leaning toward her for a quick kiss.

With her mom busy with sucking my cock, Beth did not show any real resistance when I fondled both her tits through her top. When she started to squirm, I reached with my right hand between her thighs. She locked her thighs for a few seconds. When she relaxed, I started working my way up her inner thighs. She gasped when I finally touched her sticky pussy.

"Mrs. Conkley, you would mind if I finger fucked your daughter while you deep throated my big cock?" I said.

"Not at all," said Victoria. "She's your girlfriend. You can do to her whatever you consensually want."

"I am sure she consents to having me finger fuck her dripping pussy," I teased. "If she doesn't, I won't."

"I do," said Beth lowly.

"Sit down on your heels," I instructed Beth.

When Beth got into position, I hiked her skirt to her waist and covered her pussy with my left hand. I teased her clit a little before I finger fucked her gently with two fingers. I held the base of her butt plug with my right hand and proceeded to fuck her ass with it in rhythm with finger fucking her pussy. She squirmed and moaned softly. Her heated pussy leaked more juices, bathing my fingers with its juices, and its aroma filled the room.

"I can smell my daughter's excitement," said Victoria. "It's turning me on."

"Both of you are hot ladies," I said. "Your daughter's pussy's so hot and wet. What about yours?"

"My pussy's soaked," she said.

"Why don't you dip two fingers in it and show me how wet you really are?" I directed.

Victoria reached with her right hand between her legs. She soon offered me her index and middle fingers dripping with her juices. I removed my left hand from Beth's pussy, showing my own dripping fingers.

“Very nice and juicy,” I said as I held her wrist with my right hand. “You are as wet as she is.”

With samples of both sweet juices under my nose, I first inhaled Victoria’s aroma and then inhaled her daughter’s. Victoria stroked my cock with her left hand while she watched me. I sucked her sticky fingers thoroughly, moaning, before I sucked mine.

“Both are sweet smelling and tasty,” I said as I let go of Victoria’s hand.

As Victoria resumed deep throating my cock, I returned my right hand to pump the butt plug in Beth’s ass while I used my left hand to fondle her tits and pinch her stiff nipples through her top.

“Beth, why don’t you get down on your knees next to your mom and watch her intently,” I said as I left the butt plug deeply rooted up Beth’s ass. “I want you both to share cock sucking tips and tricks.”

Beth shyly and hesitantly scooted off the loveseat and knelt next to her mom. Victoria eagerly slobbered over my hard cock and deep throated it.

“Does it turn you on to watch your horny mom suck your boyfriend’s big cock?” Victoria teased Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Beth shyly.

“My daughter’s a pervert, isn’t she?” said Victoria, looking up at me.

“Absolutely,” I said. “What about her mom who’s sucking her daughter’s boyfriend’s big cock?”

“I am a pervert too,” said Victoria.

“What about me?” I said. “This perversion wouldn’t have happened without me.”

“You are a pervert as well,” said Victoria.

“That’s my point,” I said. “We are all the same, so nobody needs to feel embarrassed.”

“Did you hear that, Beth?” said Victoria.

“Yes,” said Beth. “I need a little time to get used to it though.”

“Victoria, why don’t you let your daughter suck my big cock until she’s used to the new situation?” I suggested.

“That’s a great idea,” said Victoria, scooting aside. “Go for it, Beth.”

After a little hesitation, Beth scooted closer to my cock and bent over it. She sucked my cock shyly for a minute, but before long her nervousness melted away and she became her usual sexual self. She deep throated my cock hungrily while her mom watched closely.

“It’s so wild to have two hot ladies suck one’s big cock not to mention a mother-daughter duo,” I said.

“Are you having a good time?” teased Victoria.

“I am having a wonderful time,” I said. “Beth, don’t forget to share.”

Beth pulled aside shyly, and her mom took the helm. It was soon obvious that they silently learned tricks from each other as each went out of her way to demonstrate her own tricks.

“Mrs. Conkley, please remember that you have to take my come in your mouth,” I said as my orgasm approached while Beth sucked my cock. “It’s up to you if you want to share it with Beth. Before you swallow you can dribble some come into her open mouth. That way she knows you are sharing *your* prize with her.”

“Wouldn’t she be disgusted with that?” asked Victoria.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “Your daughter’s a good come slut. Next time she can return the favor.”

“In this case, I’ll share,” said she. “You are *her* boyfriend after all.”

“That doesn’t mean you shouldn’t enjoy my big cock and creamy come as much as you want,” I said. “I don’t want you to share because you owe her anything. I want it just because it shows how depraved you both are.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said she. “I really appreciate the way you treat me.”

“Mrs. Conkley, I must be a very lucky man to have the hottest girlfriend’s mom ever,” I said.

“You are so sweet,” she said, beaming. “I am sure your come’s as sweet.”

“Some tell me it’s sweeter than I am,” I smiled. “Why don’t you find out?”

“Gladly,” she said.

As soon as Victoria’s lips wrapped around my cock, she let me know she was not going to let it go until it filled her mouth with a big load of creamy come. I liked that.

“I am going to come,” I announced when I felt my cock swell and twitch.

The rest of my body stiffened as my cock spew come against the back of Victoria’s throat. She sucked hard at the head of my cock while stoking my shaft vigorously.

“Yes, yes,” I grunted as she drained my balls in her mouth. “Take it all in.”

In the corner of my eye, Beth was diddling her pussy, trying to make herself come as she watched her mom suck my come right out of me. My cock was half soft when Victoria finally let it go.

Victoria showed me and her daughter the come in her mouth. She then tilted her head back and gargled with it, shocking Beth. Victoria rose on her knees and nudged Beth’s forehead so she would tilt her head up. Beth opened her mouth wide, and her mom dribbled the entire load of foamy come into her eager mouth.

“Gargle with it, and share it with her,” I said to Beth.

Beth happily gargled with my come.

It was Victoria’s turn to open wide for the come from her daughter’s mouth. Each showed me what she had in her mouth before she swallowed it all and showed me her empty mouth.

“I now owe each of my wonderful come sluts a big kiss,” I said as I pulled Victoria for a kiss.

Naturally both their mouths tasted of my come.

“Beth, baby, suck my cock back to full hardness while I return the favor to your lovely mom,” I said. “Mrs. Conkley, you are going to come in my mouth. Now lie back and let me at your juicy little pussy.”

Beth had my soft cock in her mouth before her mom could lie back next to me and spread her legs. As soon as Victoria exposed her sticky pussy and plugged ass, I covered the butt plug with my left hand before Beth could see it. I buried my face between Victoria’s thighs and proceeded to eat out her leaky pussy. As my head and shoulders hid the butt plug from Beth’s view, I gently popped it out and slipped it to Victoria.

Victoria snuck the butt plug behind the loveseat cushion. Two of my fingers had quickly plugged her relaxed and horny asshole and pumped it gently. With her pussy leaking into my mouth and her daughter’s mouth drooling on my cock, I did not stay soft for long. Beth soon deep throated my appreciative hard shaft.

“Oh, Beth, he’s licking my asshole,” moaned Victoria as my tongue tip teased her asshole. “It feels so wild.”

“I know what you are talking about, Mom,” replied Beth.

After a few minutes of eating Victoria’s asshole hungrily, I moved my mouth up to her pussy and moved my fingers back to her asshole. I soon pushed two fingers into her dripping pussy. She did not last long with two of my fingers diddling each of her horny holes and my tongue lashing her stiff clit vigorously. She crushed my head between her thighs as she convulsed in a loud orgasm.

“Beth, I am coming in your boyfriend’s wicked mouth,” gasped Victoria. “I am flooding his mouth with juices.”

“Have fun, Mom,” said Beth.

When Victoria finally relaxed, I removed my fingers from her holes and sucked them all. I then licked her drenched pussy as dry as possible.

“Beth, why don’t you go get the lube so we won’t have to interrupt our fun later?” I suggested.

“Sure,” said Beth getting up. “I’ll be back in a few seconds.”

“Mrs. Conkley, please get on your hands and knees so I can get my cock ready for your hot ass,” I said as soon as Beth disappeared up the stairs.

“Do you think you can make me come by fucking my ass in front of my daughter?” she teased as she got on her hands and knees, thrusting her ass lewdly out.

“I think I can,” I said as I held her hips and aimed my cock at her sticky pussy.

“If you do, I’ll let you fuck me anytime, anywhere and anyhow you want,” she gasped as I entered her pussy.

“You are on,” I said as I slid my right thumb into her ass and proceeded to fuck her pussy.

“If you don’t, I am never going to let you fuck my pussy or ass,” she said. “It would be oral only.”

“I agree,” I said.

“Mom!” called Beth in shock. “What are you doing? This is cheating.”

“Relax, Beth,” said Victoria. “He’s just lubricating his big cock.”

“What?” squeaked Beth. “You are not going to let him…”

“Take it easy, Beth,” said Victoria nonchalantly as she continued to hump my thrusting cock. “We had a bet. If he can make me come by fucking me in the ass, I am going to let him fuck me whenever, wherever, and however he ever wants, but, if he can’t, I’ll never let him put his big cock in my pussy or ass ever again.”

“You lost, Mom,” said Beth. “He can make you come by fucking you up the ass as many times as he wishes.”

“Don’t be ridiculous, Beth,” said Victoria. “The asshole isn’t a sexual organ.”

“That’s what you think until your asshole tastes his big cock and becomes a horny sexual organ,” said Beth.

Beth finally saw my left hand extended to take the lube from her. She handed it to me almost absently. I squeezed a generous amount of lube onto Victoria’s asshole and worked it inside with my right thumb. I thumb fucked her ass in the same rhythm I used on her pussy. She had a big orgasm within a few minutes, bathing my cock with her copious juices. I worked a new lump of lube into her ass while I thrust gently in her pussy. Beth was meanwhile fingering her pussy while she watched.

“Don’t just stand there, Beth,” I called. “Get down on your knees and spread your mom’s lovely ass for me. I am about to ream out her sweet asshole.”

“Nick, please be gentle with her,” said Beth as she knelt down and spread her mom’s ass cheeks. “Her little asshole isn’t used to being ravished with a huge cock like yours like mine.”

“Don’t worry about it, baby,” I said as I poised my glistening cock head at the glistening entrance of Victoria’s spread ass. “I am going to take good care of your lovely mother’s cute asshole.”

Victoria deliberately clenched her asshole when my cock head touched it.

“Mrs. Conkley, turn to the side,” I said. “I want to see your lovely face in addition to your gorgeous ass.”

She turned her face to the side and winked at me as her daughter eyed her offered asshole.

“Nick, don’t you think you need a little more lube to ease penetration?” suggested Beth.

“I don’t think so, but it won’t hurt,” I said as I grabbed the lube.

“Thanks, baby,” said Beth as I pulled my cock back and squeezed a lump of lube onto her mother’s splayed asshole. “I am sure Mom appreciates this.”

“I sure do,” moaned Victoria as I worked fresh lube inside her asshole. “Nick has always been so nice to me.”

“I am just trying to pay you back for being such a wonderful woman,” I said as I returned my cock head to her asshole. “Now I want you to enjoy a delightful fucking of your fine ass.”

“Your cock head dwarfs her asshole,” whispered Beth. “Are you sure it can fit?”

“Baby, your asshole’s even smaller than hers,” I assured Beth as I pushed gently into the center of her mother’s asshole. “Her asshole’s going to swallow every thick inch and beg for more. You know it was made for this.”

“I don’t doubt that,” said Beth.

“Mrs. Conkley, be a good girl, and guide my big cock into your horny asshole, but don’t block our view,” I instructed Victoria. “We want to see your cute asshole open wide and suck my cock right in.”

Victoria smiled as she reached back with her left hand. She held my shaft and pressed my cock head into her glistening asshole. She moaned as she gently rubbed my engorged cock head over her anal pucker. She finally pressed my cock head into the center of her waiting asshole.

“Mom, push out a little,” instructed Beth. “That would relax your sphincter and facilitate penetration.”

Naturally Victoria’s asshole could swallow my entire cock in one gulp, but she was playing the anal virgin for her daughter’s benefit. We did not want her to know yet that I had already turned her mom into a dirty ass whore.

Victoria relaxed her asshole a little and let my cock head coax it open. It took us a minute to pop the cock head past her anal sphincter. She gasped, and her stretched asshole clenched around my thick shaft as she pulled her hand off my throbbing cock.

“Mom, you are past the hard part,” assured Beth. “How does it feel? Does it hurt at all?”

“It doesn’t hurt at all,” said Victoria. “It just feels so big.”

“Trust me, Mom, it looks even bigger than it must feel,” said Beth. “Just relax. You’ll soon get used to it.”

“Mrs. Conkley, your asshole feels wonderful around my cock,” I said. “I can’t wait until I am all the way in.”

“Feed her a little more of your big juicy cock,” said Beth. “I am sure she’s going to love it too.”

“I love it already,” said Victoria. “I can’t believe how wet my pussy is.”

“Wait until he starts fucking your ass,” said Beth.

With our extra patience and gentleness, it took us more than five minutes to work my cock inside Victoria’s ass, but then it was all the way in so that my balls pressed tightly against her dripping pussy.

“How does it feel now?” I asked as I stopped moving, holding my cock balls deep inside her ass.

“It feels as if it’s about to come out of my throat,” said Victoria. “It feels so good though.”

“It gets only better from now on,” promised Beth.

“I don’t have a shred of hope of winning that bet, do I?” mused Victoria.

“Not unless Nick wants to willingly lose,” said Beth.

“I’d have to be a moron to lose such a priceless bet willingly,” I said. “Mrs. Conkley, I promise you that you’ll enjoy losing that bet much more than winning it.”

“I already know that,” said Victoria, thrusting her ass back gently.

“It looks like her tight ass can’t wait to get fucked royally,” laughed Beth.

“I promise you that your mother’s wonderful ass is going to get all the fucking it can handle,” I said as I started to fuck Victoria’s ass gently.

“I know that,” smiled Beth, watching my thick shaft push and pull at her mother’s stretched asshole.

“Beth, why don’t you lose your clothes?” I suggested. “Help your mom with hers too.”

While Beth got rid of her skirt and top, I held her mother’s hips and fucked her ass with longer and harder strokes. By the time Victoria was naked, I was fucking her ass with long rhythmic strokes.

“This looks so hot,” said Beth as she returned to spreading her mother’s ass.

“It feels hotter,” moaned Victoria. “It feels even hotter than getting fucked in the pussy.”

“Mrs. Conkley, you must be a natural anal slut,” I said, fucking her even harder.

“Is that what you call a woman who lets you fuck her in the ass?” she teased in mock disappointment.

“That’s what I call a wonderful woman who shares her wonderful ass with me and loves it,” I said. “It’s a compliment though it sounds otherwise just like you are a great cocksucker and come slut.”

“In this case, thank you,” she said.

“You are more than welcome,” I said.

“Fuck her ass well,” urged Beth.

“Don’t worry, baby,” I said. “Your mother’s ass is in good hands so to speak.”

“It’s also stretched around a good big cock,” said she.

“Do you know now where you got your wonderful ass?” I said.

“I think I do,” said she. “I am grateful too.”

In the following minutes, Beth helped her mom fuck back harder. I fucked even harder.

“You are fucking her ass as hard as you fuck mine,” commented Beth.

“Like mother’s ass, like daughter’s ass,” I said. “Both are heavenly.”

“Make her come, baby,” urged Beth. “Make her come with your big lovely cock skewering her horny asshole.”

“Did you hear that, Mrs. Conkley?” I teased. “I am going to make you come, you slut.”

“Yes, yes,” she panted.

Victoria gasped before she stiffened. I continued to pound her twitching asshole vigorously as she convulsed in orgasm and slammed her ass back uncontrollably.

“Yes, Mom,” urged Beth. “Come all over his big cock as he impales your cock-hungry ass.”

Victoria came harder before she finally calmed down and lowered her head to the armrest. I fucked her at a slow pace as she panted to catch her breath.

“Mom, was it as good as it looked?” asked Beth.

“I don’t know how good it looked, but it was amazing,” said Victoria.



“It felt and looked amazing to me too,” I said as I continued to fuck her ass slowly but deeply.

“Although I wasn’t part of it, I think I know how it felt,” said Beth. “I know exactly how it feels to come all over Nick’s big cock as he drills my horny asshole vigorously. I nearly faint, but I come alive again when he keeps sawing in and out of my ass.”

“Spread her ass wide,” I said to Beth as I started a slow withdrawal from her mother’s ass.

My cock left Victoria’s open asshole with a soft pop.

“Oh, you made her asshole gape wide!” exclaimed Beth as I drooled inside her mom’s open ass.

“Of course,” I said. “Now drool inside her asshole before it shuts up.”

Victoria tilted her ass up and thrust it out obscenely, showing off her gaping asshole and making it ready to receive her daughter’s spittle. Beth lowered her mouth to her mother’s ass and carefully drooled inside the open hole. She naturally was not used to drooling inside gaping asses like me.

“Very nice,” I said as I grabbed the lube and squeezed a fresh lump inside the open asshole. “Are you ready to taste your mom’s luscious ass on my big cock?”

“Yes,” said Beth.

Beth took my cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly.

“How did it taste?” I teased.

“It tasted great,” smiled Beth.

“Suck my big cock and make sure it’s hard and slick,” I said.

Beth sucked my cock eagerly as I held the back of her head, pushing my cock all the way down her throat. I fucked her throat gently for a couple of minutes.

“Drool your cock-flavored saliva inside your mom’s open ass,” I directed Beth as I pushed her head aside.

Beth drooled and spit inside her mother’s asshole.

“She has a delicious asshole, doesn’t she?” I asked Beth as I wiped her mother’s drenched pussy, making her gaping asshole clench involuntarily.

“Yes,” said Beth lowly as I wiped my dripping fingers on the shaft of my cock.

Victoria gasped when I shoved my cock all the way into her wet pussy. Her asshole clenched shut. I let my cock soak in her copious juices before I pulled it out glistening with her juices.

“I’ll blend the natural and artificial lubrication and give you another taste,” I said, impaling Victoria’s ass.

After pumping Victoria’s well lubed ass for a couple of minutes, I popped my cock out.

“Suck it,” I said, pulling Beth’s head to my cock.

Beth opened her mouth wide and swallowed my cock without any hesitation. I slid my cock all the way down her throat only once before I took it out and pushed it all the way up her mother’s open ass. I gave either hole a single deep thrust before switching to the other.

“This is your mom’s turn to taste her ass on my big cock,” I said to Beth as I popped my cock out of her mom’s open asshole one last time.

Victoria did not hesitate to turn around and let me fuck her throat for a few minutes.

“Would you mind if I fucked your poor daughter’s ass just a little?” I asked Victoria. “I’ll get back to yours.”

“Not at all,” said Victoria, dropping my hard cock from her mouth.

“You need to spread your daughter’s ass cheeks while I lube her tight asshole,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Let me first see your lush tits,” I said to her, pulling her up.

With one hand between her cheeks and the other between her thighs, I fucked both her holes with two fingers each while I sucked her stiff nipples, switching my mouth from one sweet nipple to the other. She moaned and humped my hands, holding my head to her chest.

“Beth, suck my cock, baby,” I said to Beth, twisting my lower body to the left.

Beth swallowed my cock, and I thrust in her throat gently while sucking and nibbling her mother’s nipples. We did that until Victoria neared orgasm.

“Let’s get your daughter ready for some serious ass fucking,” I said to Victoria, pulling my mouth off her tits.

“Sure,” said she in disappointment, squeezing my fingers in both her fuck holes.

Beth continued to deep throat my cock until I removed my fingers from her mom and pushed her head away. I slapped her face with my sticky cock before I let her go.

“Get in your mother’s previous position,” I instructed Beth as I helped her mom off the loveseat.

Beth got into position immediately.

“Mrs. Conkley, I have a better idea,” I said as I walked over and stood before Beth’s face. “I am going to spread your daughter’s ass and fuck her throat while you lube her asshole.”

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” asked Victoria nervously as I held the back of Beth’s head and stuffed her face with my rampant cock.

“It’s a great idea,” I said. “I want you to get closer together. Both of you are my dirty whores after all.”

“That’s still too intimate,” she protested.

“Oh, it’s nothing,” I said as I thrust in Beth’s throat and finger fucked her asshole. “She’s soon going to suck my come out of your asshole and share it with you over a lewd kiss.”

“She is?” she asked in shock.

“Of course, Mrs. Conkley,” I assured her. “I’ll train both of you until there are no limits to your depravity.”

“You are really going to turn us into dirty whores, aren’t you?” she asked.

“Not at all,” I said. “I don’t like manipulating people. I’ll just help you unleash the dirty whores you already are. I can’t make you enjoy anything. I can only help you discover the perversions you enjoy. A woman who enjoys acting like a dirty whore is one whether she does or not. Since you *are* dirty whores, you might as well enjoy it.”

“Your kinky logic’s turning me on,” she said.

“Because you are a kinky slut,” I smiled as I spread Beth’s ass wide. “Now get dirty, my dirty whore.”

Victoria grabbed the lube and squeezed a big lump onto her daughter’s asshole. She tentatively worked the lube inside Beth’s asshole with her index finger. Beth soon started to moan around my cock and hump her mother’s finger. Victoria squeezed a second finger inside Beth’s asshole and continued to ream it out, twisting her fingers around. She added more lube and worked it inside Beth’s ass.

“Ream it out with three fingers,” I instructed Victoria.

Victoria did not hesitate to carry out my instructions, and Beth accepted the three fingers eagerly. Beth moaned and rocked happily as her mom and I skewered her at both ends like that for several minutes.

“Keep going,” I said to Victoria as I knelt behind her, wrapping my left arm around her to bring her up to her knees. “It’s so nice when a mother makes sure her young slut daughter’s ready for a nice hard ass fucking.”

Victoria moaned as I used my right hand to align my cock with her asshole and pushed it in. I slid my cock halfway up her ass and cupped her tits with both hands. I fondled her tits, and she rocked back and forth, working her asshole over my hard cock. I used my right hand to finger fuck Beth’s pussy and my left hand to finger fuck Victoria’s. I occasionally had Victoria suck her and her daughter’s juices off my sticky fingers.

“Let me fuck her pussy to make sure she’s ready for a nice ass fucking,” I said to Victoria.

“You fully know she’s more than ready for a serious ass fucking,” she moaned.

“I want you to finger fuck her ass with two fingers while I fuck her pussy to orgasm,” I said.

“I can certainly do that,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said, pulling her hips all the way back into me.

“I am not complaining, but we can’t do it until you take your wonderful cock out of my ass,” she moaned.

With her fingers still inside her daughter’s asshole, Victoria scooted off the loveseat onto the floor. She removed her ring finger from Beth’s asshole as I aimed my cock at Beth’s pussy. My cock and Victoria’s fingers worked at Beth’s fuck holes diligently and briskly for a few minutes, giving her a quick orgasm.

“Mrs. Conkley, clean up my dripping cock,” I said, aiming my glistening cock at Victoria’s face. “I don’t want to use her own pussy juices to fuck her ass.”

Victoria swallowed my glistening cock readily. While she sucked my cock, she continued to finger fuck Beth’s asshole. I finger fucked Beth’s pussy with one hand while I used the other to hold the back of Victoria’s head as I fucked her throat at a nice pace.

“Now suck your fingers and clean up her drenched pussy,” I said, removing my dripping fingers from Beth’s pussy. “I’ll get it soaked with fresh juices when I fuck her ass.”

Victoria sucked the fingers she pulled out of Beth’s asshole and brought her mouth to Beth’s sticky pussy. Beth moaned as her mom ate her pussy. I knelt behind Victoria and inserted my cock into her ass. I made a few deep thrusts in her ass before I took my cock out and shoved it into her wet pussy. Grabbing her tits, I fucked her pussy until she was very near to orgasm, soaking my cock in her copious juices. She removed her mouth from Beth’s pussy and groaned in frustration when I pulled my drenched cock from her pussy.

“Spread her hot ass and drool on her asshole,” I said to Victoria as I knelt behind Beth’s ass.

She obliged me readily.

A second later, I pressed my cock head into Beth’s offered asshole and it popped in instantly, stretching her anal ring wide around the shaft. Beth’s asshole squeezed my cock deliberately.

“Impressive,” said Victoria, watching her daughter’s asshole stretch wide to accommodate my thick shaft.

“Get your horny ass fucked, Beth,” I instructed.

As Beth rocked back and forth, getting her ass fucked deeply, I gently moved Victoria’s hands off her ass.

“Use your hands to fuck your horny fuck holes,” I said to Victoria. “Your turn’s coming up soon.”

Victoria finger fucked her pussy and ass while watching her daughter’s ass energetically ride my cock in the doggy position. I fondled and squeezed Beth’s jiggling tits and occasionally slapped her bucking ass. At that rate, it was not long before Beth convulsed in a wild orgasm while I squeezed her tits and pinched her stiff nipples.

“Spread your daughter’s ass,” I instructed Victoria as I gently thrust in Beth’s receptive ass.

Beth took the hint and thrust her ass out. When Victoria spread Beth’s ass, I gently pulled out, leaving her sweet asshole wide open.

“Isn’t it beautiful?” I said to Victoria.

“Yes, it is very much so,” she hissed.

“Spit in it,” I instructed.

Victoria leaned forward and spit inside Beth’s open ass.

“Now enjoy the taste of her ass on my cock,” I said, thrusting my sticky cock in Victoria’s face.

Victoria did not hesitate to swallow my cock. After she sucked my cock for a couple of minutes, I slid it deep in Beth’s drenched pussy. I held it there for a few seconds before I took it out and had Victoria clean it up. I returned my cock to Beth’s ass for a new taste for her mom. I alternated between letting Victoria taste her daughter’s pussy and asshole on my cock for several minutes.

“Is your ass ready for a little more of my big cock?” I teased Victoria.

“It’s ready for a lot more of your big cock,” she smiled.

“Let’s see,” I said as I pulled her up to her feet and pushed her onto the loveseat. “Lie back and pull your legs over your head, you hot married whore.”

She obliged me, and I had her hold her heels, spreading her ass obscenely. I drooled on her asshole and brushed my cock head up and down her slick pussy lips, making her moan. She let out a long moan as I gently pushed my cock all the way up her ass. I stroked my cock nearly all the way out and then all the way in several times.

“Beth, your mom’s inexperienced asshole may not be ready for a marathon drilling,” I said to Beth as I popped my cock out of Victoria’s asshole. “Make it ready while I take care of her other holes.”

As Beth grabbed the lube, I climbed onto the loveseat and pushed my cock into Victoria’s mouth. I fucked Victoria’s throat for a minute before I pushed my cock into her pussy. I could feel Beth’s fingers work on the other side as I fucked Victoria’s dripping pussy deeply but slowly. I switched my cock between Victoria’s pussy and mouth a few times before I dismounted her and knelt behind Beth. My cock was glistening with her mother’s juices when I pushed it into her ass. I alternated my cock between her pussy and ass while watching her ream out her mother’s asshole with three fingers. Both moaned and humped back.

“She must be ready now,” I said as I yanked my slick cock out of Beth’s pussy.

Beth moved to the side, and I crouched astride her mother’s splayed ass.

“Guide my big cock into your slut mom’s wanton asshole,” I said to Beth. “Let’s feed her cock-craving ass.”

Beth held my shaft and aimed my cock at her mom’s hungry asshole. I pushed my cock in, and it went all the way in, making Victoria moan. Beth sat on the carpet and watched my cock repeatedly skewer her mom’s asshole.

“Fuck my mom’s horny ass,” urged Beth, fingering her own pussy and ass.

“Mrs. Conkley, you have such a nice daughter,” I teased. “She wants you to get fucked up the ass very well.”

“She’s a good girl all right,” moaned Victoria.

While fucking Victoria’s ass nice and hard, I heard a faint noise. Beth walked away and rushed back.

“That was Dad,” said Beth nervously. “Let’s run to my room.”

“You don’t want him to know that your boyfriend’s taking good care of his hot wife just like he takes care of his slut daughter?” I teased.

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” she said. “This is serious.”

“I am serious too,” I said as I wrapped one arm under Victoria’s ass and the other behind her back. “Grab our clothes and follow us. Mrs. Conkley, hold on to my neck tightly.”

As Victoria wrapped her arms around my neck tightly, I carried her and walked toward the stairs. I took her to Beth’s room with her ass still impaled on my cock. Beth hurriedly collected the discarded clothes and the lube and caught up with us in time to open the door for us. I lay back on the bed, positioning Victoria on top of me in the cowgirl position. She rode me gently. Beth locked the door and followed us inside.

“We could have gotten caught,” said Beth nervously.

“We are not doing anything wrong,” I teased. “I am just fucking my hot girlfriend and her slut mom up the ass.”

“Actually, what you are doing is very wrong,” said Beth. “You should never fuck my mom in any hole. If I were a tight-assed girlfriend, I’d have dumped you at the first sign of your flirting with her.”

“Well, you can’t be a tight-assed girlfriend after all the reaming I gave your once-tight ass,” I teased.

“That’s so true,” said Beth. “A good girl though would never let you fuck her up the ass anyway.”

“If you know such a good girl, introduce me to her,” I teased. “I’d gladly loosen up her tight asshole for her if you wouldn’t mind.”

“I’d mind very much,” she said. “I don’t want my boyfriend to be a male slut.”

“The rest of us call that a stud,” I said. “Girls love him. Don’t you?”

“I love him when he fucks me, not fuck every girl he can lay his hands on,” she said.

“I’d never fuck every girl I can lay my hands on,” I said. “I’d only fuck lovely girls with gorgeous asses.”

“Those are still too many,” she said.

“Not really,” I said. “There aren’t enough lovely girls with asses as hot as yours and your mom’s.”

“You probably dream about fucking them all,” she teased.

“What?” I protested. “Can’t a guy dream?”

“Not if he can fuck his girlfriend and her mom together whenever he wants,” she said.

“We’ll see about that,” I said. “Why don’t you now bring your pussy and asshole to my face?”

“That’s the best thing you said in a while,” she teased.

“I want you to practice kissing your mom,” I said. “You’ll soon be trading my come back and forth.”

“You are a nasty boy,” she said. “I should have known you didn’t say that out of the kindness of your heart.”

“Am I worthy of the dirty whore you are?” I teased.

“You are more than worthy of this dirty whore,” she said as she straddled my face.

“Aren’t you going to be a good girl and tell your dad I’ll return his hot wife very soon very happy?” I teased.

“He’d kill us if I did that,” she said as I fingered her pussy and ass.

“You don’t have to tell him that I am fucking you both up the ass,” I said.

“You are right that I don’t have to,” she said. “Eat my ass instead of wasting time.”

My answer was to spread Beth’s ass and give her asshole a big smacking kiss. I could occasionally hear them kiss as I ate Beth’s asshole hungrily and frequently lapped up the excess juices off her leaky pussy. When I reached up for

Beth's tits, I found out that her mother's hands had beaten me to them. I was not surprised when I discovered that they sucked each other's nipples. A little later, my tongue found a few fingers working in Beth's pussy. I traced them with my hand to her mom. I soon confirmed that the fingers I felt probing Victoria's pussy belonged to Beth. Each came twice before we changed positions.

Victoria mounted Beth in the sixty-nine position, and I knelt behind her. My balls often brushed Beth's face as I fucked her mom's offered ass. Beth spread her mother's ass for me while they ate each other's leaky pussy hungrily. I fondled their tits. After a few minutes, I stopped moving. Victoria soon assumed a brisk pace, working her asshole between the base and middle of my cock. I enjoyed watching her stretched anal ring and my hard cock massage each other exquisitely. I occasionally spread her ass cheeks to enjoy a lewder view. I focused on pinching and tugging Beth's stiff nipples while I enjoyed that view and feel.

With my cock standing still, Beth was able to lick and suck my balls and lick my cock. I leaned forward and fingered her asshole only to find that her mother already had two fingers working on it. Beth certainly had a good reason to squirm and moan. When I grabbed Victoria's hips and started to thrust harder in her ass, they both took the hint and picked up the pace. Beth came first, suggesting that her mom had already become a serious pussy eater. I held Victoria tightly as both of them convulsed wildly in orgasm.

When Victoria's spasms calmed down, I rolled onto my back, taking her with me. She lay on top of me, resting, as I gently thrust in her ass until she caught her breath. She rose up on top of me, straddling me in the spider position. That position left her tits and pussy vulnerable to her wicked daughter. She did not dismount me until she came twice in her mouth.

Helping Victoria return the favor, I arranged her on her knees and forearms and motioned Beth to feed her pussy to her. Beth gladly came twice in her mom's mouth while her mother came as many times on my cock. I lapped up Victoria's drenched pussy clean before I arranged her into the leapfrog position.

"Spread your mom's ass," I said to Beth. "I am going to make it gape wide before I fill it with come."

"It's about time she got her prize," said Beth as she scooted over and spread her mom's ass cheeks.

Victoria's asshole gaped a little, tempting me into giving it a deep tongue kiss that made her squirm.

"I am sure she'll gladly share it with you if you sucked it all out and delivered it faithfully to her mouth," I said. "If the two of you put on an erotic show, I'll let her return the favor when I later fill your ass with come."

"I fully agree," gasped Victoria as I crouched astride her offered ass and filled it with my cock. "If she does a good job, I'll gladly suck your come out of her ass and share it with her. That would be so depraved."

Beth was sitting behind me, watching both her mother's stretched asshole and sticky pussy as I hammered into Victoria's ass hard, spanking her wet pussy with my full balls. I occasionally yanked my cock out of her ass to monitor how wide she gaped. When I was satisfied with her gapes, I pounded her offered ass as hard as I could. When she came, I slammed my cock hard and deep inside her ass and let go. I pumped my come so deep inside her sucking bowels it was going to be a challenge for Beth to suck any of it out. I continued to thrust in her squishy ass until both she and my cock went limp. She squeezed my cock tightly, milking it for the last time, as I pulled out. When she relaxed her sphincter, her asshole gaped open.

Victoria collapsed onto the bed and rolled onto her back. Beth pushed her legs up, and I helped her with them. My position allowed me to pull Victoria's head to my sticky cock. She nursed it gently, moaning around it, as her daughter ate out her come-filled asshole. A few minutes later, Beth made her mom come. She soon got up with a closed smile. I helped Victoria sit up. In the following couple of minutes, I watched them pass my come back and forth over open-mouth kisses. I was so pleased with them my cock twitched and started to get hard. When they were done, I kissed both of them, tasting my come on their tongues.

"Shower and have dinner with your husband," I said to Victoria. "Put your cell phone on 'vibrate.' I'll give you a ring when it's time to return the favor. It's going to be over an hour. It'll be time for dessert for you."

Beth and I lay in the sixty-nine position with her on top while her mom showered in her bathroom. By the time Victoria finished her shower and dried her hair, my cock was stuffing her daughter's ass in the cowgirl position. Beth was riding me at a brisk rhythm. Victoria put her clothes back on and gave my balls one last kiss before she left. We gave her a ring one and a half hours later.

My cock was getting hard before they were done. I kissed them deeply and let them suck it clean, but I knew better than starting a new session since I had three horny sluts to take care of. I showered and left.

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It was a great achievement to fuck my girlfriend and her mom together. As I drifted to sleep that night, I started thinking about fucking both my girlfriend's mom and mine. I also wanted Beth to give her dad a blowjob to get him out of our way. It was not easy to go to sleep with a rock hard cock, but I was used to it. Mom was going to get fucked royally in the morning.

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Mom used to wake me up with a long slow blowjob. On Thursday morning when she snuck into my room, I was awake and waiting for her. When she gently pulled the covers off me, I swiftly flipped her onto the bed, making her squeal. Before she knew what had happened, I had my face buried between her thighs.

"What got into you?" she said when she calmed down enough to be able to talk.

While devouring her leaky pussy, I just growled hungrily.

"You are acting like you haven't eaten pussy in ages," she gasped. "You've just eaten mine yesterday."

With another growl, I started to work the butt plug in and out of her asshole while I ate her juicy pussy hungrily. A good girl, she pulled her legs over her head, completely surrendering herself to me. I removed the butt plug from her ass and proceeded to eat her asshole wildly. After she came in my mouth, I mounted her and pounded her pussy to orgasm. I moved my cock to her ass and drilled her receptive ass to another orgasm.

After that, I lay back and let her proceed with her daily routine. We though had a longer session than usual.

"Aren't you going to tell me what got into you this morning to attack me like that?" she said as we snuggled lazily after our session. "You were hornier than usual."

"I just wanted you more than usual," I said.

"That works for me," she said.

## THE NEW FRIENDSHIP

By Saturday, Beth had prepared a plan to seduce her dad into a blowjob. Victoria was in the dark about that. We had already made arrangements to introduce her to Mom and treat her to dinner at our house. She was to stay the entire afternoon. I picked her up late in the morning. I made sure she was wearing her butt plug. I also had Mom wear hers. That implied that neither wore panties.

After the introductions, I left them alone. I did not even join them for lunch at noon since I had a very late breakfast. Alex was nowhere to be found. I spent the time in my room, resting and planning. I joined them at two. They were sitting in the loveseat, chatting amicably.

"Have you become good friends yet?" I teased as I sat on the couch across from them.

"Yes, we have," said Mom. "Mrs. Conkley and I get along very well. We have a lot in common."

"Is that what you feel too, Mrs. Conkley?" I asked Victoria.

“Of course, Nick,” said Victoria. “My only regret’s that you didn’t introduce us much earlier.”

“That’s only because I am a lousy social facilitator,” I said.

“I wouldn’t say that,” said Victoria. “I am glad we’ve finally met.”

“Me too,” said Mom.

“I have a game that can bring you even closer together,” I said. “Would you like to play?”

“What kind of game is that?” asked Mom.

“I have a hundred single dollars here,” I said as I retrieved from my pocket a hundred single dollars wrapped with a rubber band. “Either of you can win a dollar at a time until they are all gone. You get a dollar for each simple act that contributes to a playful friendly ambience.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Victoria. “How can we start?”

“This first dollar here goes to the one of you who kicks off the game,” I said as I broke one dollar out. “After that, she gets the first choice of every new activity and keeps winning dollars for each. The other contestant will have a hard time keeping up with her. Therefore, to insure fairness and to rule out luck, the kickoff has to be the hardest activity to undertake. Each one of you will have enough time to think and decide whether to take it up.”

“It looks that winning that dollar is harder than I first thought,” said Victoria.

“It is because it entails you to win many more,” I said.

“So how do we win that dollar?” asked Mom.

“Are you, girls, roaring to go?” I teased, smiling.

“Yes,” nodded Victoria excitedly.

“Let’s start,” said Mom.

“The kickoff has only five minutes to be claimed,” I said. “If neither of you takes it, I keep the hundred dollars, and you both lose.”

“Let’s do it,” urged Victoria.

“The winner of the first dollar is the first of you to suck my big cock,” I said, shocking them.

“What did you say?” asked Mom in confusion as I started my timer.

“The kickoff’s to suck my cock,” I said as I fished out my hard cock.

Holding the dollar in my left hand, I stroked my cock with my right hand. I could easily see that the nipples of both of them were stiff already.

“Nick, are you out of your mind?” growled Mom. “Stop this. This is totally inappropriate.”

“I’d probably go for that for a million dollars but not for one dollar,” said Victoria, smiling secretly at me.

“You’d win more dollars later,” I said.

“Even a hundred dollars isn’t enough,” she said.

“Nick, please cover up and let’s forget this episode has ever happened,” pleaded Mom.

“Mom and Mrs. Conkley, please allow me to explain the following,” I said. “I honestly don’t want you to lose. If you lose, you won’t see my big cock in a week. You’ll be sitting on your lovely asses bored to death instead of sitting on my fat cock, bouncing on it in ecstasy. If you want to pretend you are the village virgins, go ahead. By the way, the clock’s ticking. You only have two and a half minutes more to go.”



During the next half minute, we were in complete silence. They stared at my cock as I stroked it. They could see my sex fluids leaking out of the engorged head. Neither of them looked toward the other.

“This is a dirty job, but somebody has to do it,” Victoria said finally as she got up. “I’ll take that dollar.”

Victoria walked around the cocktail table to me and snatched the dollar out of my hand. She put it on the cocktail table and went down to her knees. I held my hand up for her to wait.

“You disappointed me,” I said to Mom. “I hoped you’d take the lead and show Mrs. Conkley who my real whore is. I wanted you to make me proud and show our guest that you are a world-class dirty whore.” Mom looked down and blushed deeply as I talked. “I won’t let our guest suck my big cock while you are sitting there. Get down on your hands and knees and crawl to me. I want you to show your new friend how to suck my big cock right. You won’t win that dollar though. It will be tough for you to catch up with Mrs. Conkley. I have to be fair here and say that, unlike Mrs. Conkley, Mom has never shared a man.”

Mom hesitated for a few seconds before she got down on her hands and knees and crawled to me. Victoria scooted to the side to allow Mom to kneel before my hard cock.

“Mom, do a great job,” I said to Mom as she held the base of my cock. “Make me proud.”

“Okay,” she said lowly, nodding.

“Mrs. Conkley, here is a dollar for letting her take your turn,” I said, giving Victoria a dollar.

“Thanks,” said Victoria, laying the dollar on top of her first dollar.

“Mrs. Conkley, pay attention,” I said to Victoria. “You are going to suck it next.”

“I can’t wait,” said Victoria.

“You can finger your pussy while you watch,” I said to her. “The one who has my cock can’t touch herself. Though, if you finger yourself, you have to finger her too.”

“Fair enough,” she said.

Mom deep throated my cock gently while she helped me out of my pants and boxers. She licked and sucked my balls for a minute before she raised her ass up off her heels and gave all her attention to sucking my cock. She was slow and gentle but dedicated.

Victoria hiked her dress to her waist and then hiked Mom’s. With Mom’s position, it was obvious she was wearing a butt plug. Victoria could not miss it.

“Oh, she’s wearing a butt plug just like mine,” said Victoria.

“That’s one more thing the two of you have in common,” I laughed.

“I guess we both wanted to get fucked up the ass,” she said. “I never thought I’d share you with her though.”

“My mom’s a horny woman like you,” I said. “She needs my cock in every hole in her body just like you do.”

“I bet she is and she does,” she said. “I am so glad we are getting so close so soon.”

“Me too,” I said.

Victoria used her left hand to toy with Mom’s pussy and used her right hand to finger her own. Mom stiffened a little. I held the back of her head gently so that unease would not interrupt her wonderful blowjob.

“Relax and enjoy yourself,” I encouraged Mom. “You’ll love it.”

Mom relaxed soon and started to moan around my cock and hump Victoria’s hand.

“Mrs. Conkley, you win a dollar for being the first to finger your fellow slut,” I said to Victoria as I reached out and tossed a dollar on top of the two dollars she won earlier.

“No good deed goes unrewarded,” she laughed. “I like this game.”

“It’s all about friendly gestures and sacrifice,” I said.

“Your mom surely knows how to suck a big hard cock,” she commented.

“Should I be proud of her?” I teased.

“Of course you should,” she said. “I am already proud of being her friend.”

“This is what I expect from both of you,” I said, ruffling Mom’s hair.

“She really enjoys it too,” said Victoria. “Her pussy’s running like a river.”

“Feel free to taste her juices,” I said, waving a dollar at her. “I know you’d like that, you slut.”

“I sure would,” she said, bringing her left hand to her face. “I don’t need to be paid to do that either.”

All Victoria’s fingers glistened with Mom’s pussy juices. She inhaled the sexy aroma before she sucked her fingers one after the other, moaning. I tossed her fourth dollar on top of the others.

“Rewards are as important as penalties,” I said. “If either of you does something wrong, she’ll be punished.”

“What kind of punishment are we looking at?” she asked.

“The offender loses a dollar to her rival,” I said. “If she owes money at the end of the game, the winner spanks her while the loser gets my cock hard to fuck only the winner.”

“We shouldn’t make mistakes then,” she said.

“Unfriendly acts won’t be tolerated,” I smiled.

“Thankfully I am a very friendly woman,” she laughed as she returned her left hand to Mom’s pussy.

“You wouldn’t be here otherwise,” I said.

She sucked the sticky fingers of both hands.

“Let’s get rid of these clothes,” she said as she reached for Mom’s dress.

She pulled Mom’s dress up over her head and put it on the sofa and then took off her own. She put hers next to Mom’s and shook her tits. They both were stark naked except for the fishnet stockings and the shoes.

“You win a dollar for that,” I said, giving her a dollar.

“Wow!” she giggled. “I didn’t know the first dollar would bring in so much money. I now have five dollars.”

“This could be your ticket to riches,” I laughed as she got behind Mom.

Victoria leaned over Mom, taking her tits in her hands. She proceeded to fondle Mom’s tits while brushing her own over Mom’s bare back.

“You win again,” I said, tossing a dollar on top of Victoria’s five dollars.

“If you keep giving money away like this, your mom won’t win any,” said Victoria.

“It isn’t about me,” I said. “It’s about you winning all those bucks. I’ve already told both of you it would be hard to catch up once someone gave up the lead. Besides, once she’s done showing you how to suck my big cock properly, she’ll have the opportunity to create plenty of chances to win. It’s about creativity too.”

Mom next let me fuck her tits. Victoria meanwhile fingered both their pussies while she continued to rub her tits over Mom's back. She even helped by squeezing Mom's tits around my cock, allowing Mom to hold the base of my shaft with one hand and fondle my balls with the other. That was a winning initiative.

"You are a winner again, Mrs. Conkley," I said to Victoria, tossing a dollar toward her earnings.

"Just about anything I do wins me money," she laughed.

"If it's erotic and friendly," I said. "This is a cool game. You don't have to jump through hoops to win."

After a couple of minutes of getting her tits fucked like that, Mom returned to deep throating my cock. Victoria returned to fondling Mom's tits.

"That was wonderful, Mom," I said. "Let's now let your friend show me what she learned."

Victoria took her place between my legs, and Mom knelt behind her. As Victoria sucked my cock, Mom fondled Victoria's tits for a minute before she used her left hand to fondle Victoria's tits and her right hand to finger Victoria's horny pussy.

"Mom, you win your first dollar for completely focusing on your rival's pleasure," I said, tossing a dollar on the other side of the cocktail table. "You can win as many dollars as you want, but don't forget that your task now is to get Mrs. Conkley's pussy and ass ready for my big cock, which she's sucking so hungrily."

Mom lowered her head and proceeded to lick Victoria's dripping pussy. Victoria voiced her pleasure around my cock. Meanwhile, Mom used her right hand to fondle Victoria's tits and pull on her nipples.

"Mom, is this your first taste of pussy?" I asked.

Mom moaned her assent into Victoria's pussy.

"You get another dollar right there," I said, tossing a dollar toward her first one.

Mom soon pulled Victoria's butt plug out and started to lick it and suck it lewdly while looking in my eyes.

"You earn another one for this depraved performance," I said, tossing a dollar to her.

Mom pushed the butt plug into Victoria's pussy and proceeded to alternate it between her horny holes. She occasionally sucked the butt plugs, sometimes after taking it out of her pussy and sometimes out of her asshole.

"Here is another one," I said, tossing another dollar to her.

Mom left the butt plug in Victoria's ass and slid underneath her. She proceeded to suck Victoria's nipples and fondle her tits. Before long, she was fucking Victoria's ass with the butt plug while sucking her nipples.

"Mom, you are doing great," I said, tossing a dollar toward her side. "You win again."

Mom slid down and pulled Victoria by her ass into her. Soon Victoria was riding Mom's tongue to orgasm.

"You win again," I said to Mom, tossing her another dollar. "She's only ahead of you by one dollar, but she's ready for my cock now. It's her turn to win by being the first to take my cock in her pussy."

Mom disappeared for a few seconds as I laid Victoria on her back along the sofa with her head resting on the armrest. Mom returned with the anal lube. She put it aside as I knelt on the sofa with one knee on the sofa and the other foot on the floor.

"Each gets a dollar," I said, tossing a dollar to each side of the table.

Victoria moaned as I entered her. Mom fondled Victoria's tits and sucked them for a minute before she straddled her face. She was soon moaning excitedly as she rode Victoria's tongue. I reached out and guided Victoria's hand to the butt plug up mom's ass. She started to fuck Mom's ass with it. I paced my fuck so that both came at the same time, Mom gushing in Victoria's mouth and Victoria bathing my cock with her copious juices.

When Mom recovered, she dismounted Victoria and rushed to suck my cock clean.

“Get on your hands and knees, Mrs. Conkley,” I instructed as I pushed Mom’s head off my cock and tossed a dollar to her side of the table.

Mom lubed my cock as Victoria got into position. Mom then removed the butt plug from Victoria’s ass and used two fingers to lube her asshole thoroughly. She used one hand to spread Victoria’s ass and the other to guide my slick cock in. When my cock head popped in, making Victoria gasp, Mom spread Victoria’s ass with both hands. She watched intently for the first time as my hard cock stretched a tight asshole other than hers.

“This looks so good,” said Mom, watching my cock smoothly and deeply fuck Victoria’s responsive asshole.

“Your new friend has a great ass from the inside and the outside,” I said, tossing a dollar to her side and another to Victoria’s side. “By the way, you’ve just won a dollar for helping your rival take my cock up her ass. Mrs. Conkley also won a dollar for being the first to take my cock up her horny ass.”

“Nick, let me taste her ass on your big juicy cock,” said Mom.

“You win a dollar for that,” I said, tossing her side a dollar as I popped my cock out of Victoria’s ass, leaving her asshole agape as Mom continued to spread her cheeks wide.

Mom swallowed my cock down her throat as I used three fingers to fuck Victoria’s open asshole. I resumed fucking Victoria’s ass, occasionally letting Mom suck my cock. We often drooled inside Victoria’s gaping ass. After Victoria came, I returned the butt plug to her ass while Mom sucked my cock. Mom then used her mouth to clean up Victoria’s drenched pussy while I ate her own dripping one.

Before Mom finished licking Victoria’s pussy, I was fucking her own pussy. I stood up, carrying her by her hips and arranged her astride Victoria in the sixty-nine position. As Victoria licked my cock and balls and Mom’s clit, I guided her hand to Mom’s butt plug. Mom was soon getting both her fuck holes drilled. I made her come practically in Victoria’s mouth just as she made Victoria come in her own.

Victoria did not win anything by returning Mom’s favor and preparing her ass for my cock. She won her next dollar by letting each of Mom and me drool in her mouth and then drooling all our combined drool inside Mom’s gaping asshole. She ate Mom’s pussy and fondled her tits while I fucked Mom’s ass.

After fucking Mom’s ass, I started to switch my cock among their six holes. No dollars got won until Mom sucked my come out of Victoria’s asshole. I had her pass my come to Victoria’s mouth. Victoria passed it to Mom’s gaping asshole. Then the return trip started from Mom’s asshole to Victoria’s mouth to Mom’s mouth and finally back to Victoria’s asshole. I plugged both their assholes while they worked on getting my cock back up.

As we ran out of new ideas, I started to give away dollars for almost anything. At the end, amazingly each had won fifty dollars. We all showered together in the master bathroom. I finally drove Victoria back to her house with traces of my come in all her holes.

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Victoria went to her room, and I went to Beth’s. Beth told me what happened between her and her dad earlier in the day. She related her story to me while her pussy leaked constantly in my mouth and her horny asshole milked on two of my fingers.

Beth found her dad sitting in the living room watching television after lunch.

“Dad, can I ask you a question?” she started as she sat down on the sofa next to him.

She was wearing a crop tank top and a very short tight skirt with nothing underneath.

“Sure, honey,” he answered.

“I need a mature male opinion about this sensitive issue,” she said.

“What issue?” he asked.

“It’s about sex,” she said, blushing.

“I’ll answer you if I know the answer,” he said nervously. “Did you search for an answer on the Internet?”

“There are too many answers on the Internet,” she said. “You know there are all kinds of weirdoes out there. I need an answer from an ordinary man whom I can trust.”

“Go ahead,” he said. “Ask your question.”

“Dad, how much do men like oral sex?” she asked, looking down shyly.

He hesitated for several seconds before he finally answered.

“It depends on the individual,” he said. “I think most men like it a lot.”

“Is that giving or receiving?” she asked.

He took a couple of seconds to understand the question.

“Both,” he finally said.

“Which one do they usually prefer?” she asked.

“Some men are selfish,” he said. “Those prefer receiving. They hardly ever give. Others enjoy giving oral pleasure to their women.”

“Which type are you?” she asked.

“That’s a personal question,” he said.

“Not really,” she said, smiling mischievously. “I am just asking whether you are selfish.”

“I like to think of myself as not being selfish,” he said, smiling knowingly.

“So am I,” she said. “I actually prefer giving oral sex except for a thing I am a little too shy to say. It must sound pervert, but I can’t help it. I guess I can say it. I just love to have my asshole licked and probed. Nick got me hooked on that, and now I can’t get enough of it. I didn’t want him to touch me there, but he insisted. Dad, do you think I am a sick pervert for enjoying that?”

“Of course not, Beth,” he said. “Different people enjoy different things. As long as you don’t hurt yourself or anybody else physically, emotionally or morally, it’s okay to enjoy different things.”

“Dad, we don’t hurt ourselves or each other, but we can’t get enough of each other,” she said.

“That isn’t a problem, sweetie, as long as you don’t neglect other important things,” he said.

“Dad, do men like to have their women swallow their sperm?” she asked.

“Beth, this only happens in dirty movies,” he said. “Real people don’t do that.”

“Dad, what about spewing their sperm on their women’s faces?” she asked.

“That’s even dirtier,” he said. “Only bad men and women do that.”

“Dad, you’ve never done any of that to any woman?” she asked.

“Of course not, sweetie,” he said. “It’s very degrading to women.”

“Dad, haven’t you ever fantasized about shooting your sperm into a woman’s mouth or on her face?” she asked. “I hear it’s a common fantasy of every man.”

“I *have fantasized* about that a few times,” he said, blushing. “You have to realize though that fantasies are totally not related to reality.”

“Dad, you make me feel like a dirty pervert,” she said.

“Why is that?” he asked.

“Because I let Nick do those things to me, and we both love it,” she said. “Dad, do you really think I am that bad? I always thought it was like when I drench his face with my juices and come in his mouth. I thought it was natural for him to come in my mouth and on my face. It felt so hot. We like and respect each other. I never felt anything degrading about it. You must feel really disgusted with me.”

“Of course not, sweetie,” he said. “I’ll never feel disgusted with you. I am just a little shocked to know that a nice girl such as my lovely daughter does those acts that I’ve always considered depraved. I’ve always thought of you as my little sweet girl. I guess it should be okay to do that as long as you maintain your integrity and respect.”

“Dad, do you mean I am no longer your little sweet girl?” she pouted.

“I didn’t mean that,” he said. “I just meant that I didn’t notice that you’ve become a big girl old enough to do all those adult acts. You are still my little sweet girl though.”

“Dad, I want to be your little sweet girl and fulfill your fantasies for you,” she said.

“What fantasies?” he asked nervously.

“Dad, I want to go down on you and let you shoot your come on my face and in my mouth like you’ve always dreamed,” she said as she scooted off the sofa and knelt before him, placing her hands on his thighs.

“Beth, I’ve never dreamed about doing that to you,” he said.

“I know, silly,” she said. “I want to help you realize your fantasies and put them to rest.”

“Beth, you are my daughter,” he said nervously. “I can’t do that with you.”

“It wouldn’t hurt to try,” she said. “If you can’t get hard while I suck you, we’ll stop.”

“Beth, that wouldn’t be right,” he said lamely. “I shouldn’t have sexual thoughts about you.”

“You don’t have to,” she said. “You can fantasize about any girl or woman. Imagine I’m a random dirty whore.”

“Beth, please, don’t tempt me like this,” he pleaded.

“We’ll do it only once,” she said as she covered the outline of his hardening cock with her hand. She squeezed gently, making him moan. “You need it. It’ll be our little secret. We’ll never do it again if it’s too bad.”

“Beth, please don’t be a bad girl,” he pleaded as she stroked the outline of his cock.

“I’ll be so good to you, Dad,” she said as she reached for the fly of his pants. “I promise.”

He just groaned in surrender. That was her cue to proceed.

She soon had his pants and boxers put aside. Her eyes never left his hard cock as she took them off.

“Dad, I can’t believe you didn’t want me to suck this beautiful cock,” she said, stroking his stiff cock with her right hand. “Your cock’s mouthwatering. It should be a crime not to let girls suck it. You should let horny girls have their mouths all over it all the time.”

She parted his knees with her left hand and moved forward. While stroking his shaft, she licked his balls lightly, making him moan. She watched his face as she did that. His eyes avoided hers.

“Dad, please look at me,” she said. “Imagine another girl if it makes you feel hotter, but please keep looking at me. I want to know how I am doing.”

Her tongue climbed up his hard shaft and licked up the fluids leaking from the tip. Her lips finally closed around the engorged cock head. She proceeded to give him a royal blowjob, taking his cock all the way down her throat. His cock was rock hard, and it constantly leaked in her mouth. He moaned continuously.

“Dad, have your cocksuckers ever swallowed your hard cock balls deep?” she teased.

“No, sweetie,” he said.

“Are you proud of me for being able to do that?” she asked.

“Yes, sweetie,” he said.

“Dad, which fantasy would you like me to fulfill?” she asked.

He just moaned.

“Dad, would you like to come on my face or in my mouth?” she asked.

“Beth, I can’t ask you to do either,” he said.

“Dad, which is your hotter fantasy?” she asked. “To come on a girl’s face or to come in her mouth?”

“To come on her face,” he finally said weakly.

“I am going to suck your cock for a long while so you can hose down my face with come,” she said, smiling.

True to her word, she made him squirm under her mouth for half an hour before she let him shoot a big load of come all over her face while she looked at his face, smiling widely and innocently.

“Look at my face, Dad,” she smiled from under a face covered with fresh thick come. “This is what it’s all about: a pretty face covered with come. Do I still look pretty? Am I still your sweet girl?”

“You look beautiful, Beth,” he said. “You’ll always be my sweet girl. Nothing’s going to change that.”

“Thanks, Dad,” she said, smiling widely at him. “You are the best.”

She kissed his sticky cock head and used the softening shaft to rub his come into her face. She then sucked and milked his cock dry. She continued to suck his cock gently until he started to get hard.

“Dad, let’s see if you are really not selfish,” she said with a wicked smile as she got up.

She hiked her dress and lay back across the sofa, pulling her legs over her head.

“My pussy’s so wet,” she said, spreading her ass with both hands. “It really needs to get eaten out raw.”

With a hard cock throbbing between his legs, he could not resist. He was soon on his knees, his mouth buried in her leaky pussy. She moaned and squirmed under his tongue.

“Dad, please don’t forget my little asshole,” she reminded.

His tongue was immediately lapping and swabbing her horny pucker.

“Just like that, Dad,” she encouraged. “Just like that.”

She finally came in his mouth while he tongue fucked her pussy and finger fucked her ass with two fingers.

He cleaned her drenched pussy with his tongue before she treated him to a second royal blowjob. She let him shoot his load in her open mouth and showed him his come before and after she gargled with it and swallowed it.

“Dad, if you want to be fair, you can give me a second orgasm,” she said as she went to her knees and bent over the loveseat, thrusting her bare ass toward him. “I want you this time to make me come by eating out my asshole and finger fucking my dripping pussy.”

Needless to say, that was how he made her come.

His cock had become partly hard. She had him sit down and sucked his cock lazily while chatting with him.

“Dad, please tell me honestly whether you’ve enjoyed what we’ve just done,” she said.

“I can’t deny that I enjoyed it very much,” he said as she licked the underside of his cock head.

“Is there any reason why we can’t do it often?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “We don’t want your mom to catch us. She’d kill us.”

“What if I persuaded Mom to let me suck your cock under her supervision?” she asked.

“She’d never agree to that,” he said.

“Dad, why don’t you leave that to me and just answer my question?” she asked.

“Well, I can’t be happier if you managed to get her to agree to let you suck my cock,” he said.

“That’s a deal, Dad,” she said. “I really enjoyed sucking your big cock and letting you come on my face and in my mouth. It was very special to me. I don’t want this to be our last time.”

“Me neither,” he said.

“I won’t make you come now,” she said. “I’ll let you figure out what to do with this lovely boner. Feel free to fantasize about me in any conceivable or inconceivable way. Otherwise, please try to save your come for me. I want it all. I want you to shoot big loads of come on my innocent face and in my sweet but come-thirsty mouth.”

“Okay, baby,” he said.

She gave his engorged cock head a soft kiss and left.

“That was impressive,” I said as I aimed my cock at her pussy. “When are you going to suck his cock under your mother’s supervision?”

“I’ll give it a few days,” she said. “I want him to be excited.”

After I made her come several times, using every cock-hungry hole she had, I gladly gave her one come load up her bowels before I went home.

## CRISIS MANAGEMENT

When I entered our house, I was ecstatic. I greeted Alex on my way in, but I did not notice whether she greeted me back or not. I noticed later in the evening that she was avoiding and ignoring me. I did not give that much thought because we used to have silly fights often although I did not remember having such a fight recently.

Alex’s aloof behavior continued throughout the weekend, but I did not give it much attention. I managed to fuck Mom after church because Alex had to leave, but due to Alex’s attitude and annoying pranks, we were not able to have our breakfast routine through Wednesday. She tried to stay home longer than usual and shadow Mom all the time except when either of them went to the bathroom. Mom and I got fed up with her. I finally had to talk with her on Wednesday after lunch. I cornered her in her room when she had to go there briefly.

“So, what is it, Alex?” I asked. “Why has my sweet little sister been avoiding me and ignoring me recently?”

“Nick, I don’t want to talk to you, and I don’t want to see you or be anywhere near you,” she said angrily.

“What is my sweet sister mad at me?” I asked. “Have I killed your favorite pet or peed on your favorite doll?”

“Nick, I am just disgusted with you,” she said.



“What for?” I asked. “Sweet sisters aren’t supposed to talk like that, especially to their big brothers who’ll always be nice to them. What have I done to make you feel this way?”

“You know,” she said.

“Can you remind me?” I asked.

“I saw what you did to Mom and Mrs. Conkley on Saturday afternoon,” she said, shocking me completely.

The shock rendered me speechless. I had not expected that. I had to sit down.

“You did?” I said weakly. “We thought you were spending the day out.”

“Obviously,” she smirked. “I was going to, but I was not feeling well in the morning so I stayed in my room until after lunch. I came out to eat when I was shocked by your public performance. You did it in the living room!”

“Oh, Alex, I am so sorry about that,” I said. “You were not supposed to see that. I obviously can’t take it back now. I realize that it must have been very shocking to you, but it isn’t as bad as you think. If you want to talk about it, I’ll gladly talk to you about it. You may not be ready for this talk, but we can’t do much about that.”

“Not as bad as I think?” she smirked. “You had perverse sex with your own mom and with your girlfriend’s mom together in the living room. I don’t know how you blackmailed them into doing that stuff with you. You are a sick disgusting piece of shit. This is what I think.”

“Well, you are right about everything except the blackmail and the piece of shit,” I said. “I know that may not make much of a difference to you, but I’d never force anyone into having sex with me even if the other option was to stay celibate all my life. What you are accusing me of is blackmail and rape. That’s abominable. I’d never do that. We may have different opinions about extramarital sex and incest, but the three of us that you’ve seen were consenting adults. Incest’s still illegal because of historical religious reasons. I look at incest just as I look at premarital and extramarital sex. Those were unacceptable and illegal at some points of time but not anymore. I think incest’s okay just like normal sex as long as it doesn’t involve rape or child abuse and the participants are mature enough for it.”

“You didn’t force them to have sex with you?” she said weakly. “I can’t believe that.”

“Alex, you know, the world’s full of unorthodox sexual relationships,” I said. “Do you think all those people are raped or blackmailed? What sick criminal do you think I am to even consider that I may do such a thing?”

“I can’t believe Mom would voluntarily do that,” she said.

“I can’t blame you, especially because you think it’s very wrong,” I said. “A month ago, I’d have thought so too, but things change. One day we were both feeling horny, and things developed in a certain way, and we both succumbed to lust. Similar things happened with Mrs. Conkley. They both have hot bodies and like what I have. Afterward, a threesome was easy to arrange. I respect your opinion, but I can’t deny that the three of us love our new relationship.”

“Nick, do you swear that you didn’t drug Mom or coerce her into sex?” she asked.

“I do,” I said. “I’d never do that to anybody. What fun is it to have nonconsensual sex with someone? I want to see lust in their eyes. I want them to succumb and beg for it. I want them to have incredible orgasms. Women and girls love sex too much for me to need to force them to do anything. They loved to be dirty. Mom and Victoria are not my first married women. Many married women are so hot I almost have to hold them back. Do you want me to prove it?”

“How?” she asked.

“Go hide in the closet in the master bedroom,” I said. “I’ll call Mom there so you can watch and listen. You can see with your own eyes and hear with your own ears how much she loves and enjoys dirty sex.”

“Nick, this is crazy, but I’ll do it so I can trust you again,” she said. “Don’t play any tricks.”

“I’ll just call her,” I said. “You can hear me. You are new to this. You have a lot to learn. It’s a lot of fun.”

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Alex snuck into the master bedroom as I walked to the top of the stairs.

“Mom!” I called. “Lock the house and join me in the master room.”

I went to the master bedroom and sat on the bed, waiting for Mom. A minute later, she came in.

“What is it, Nick?” she asked.

“Did you lock the house?” I asked.

“I did,” she said.

“Lock the room, and come here, Mom,” I said.

She locked the room and came to me. I stood up and smiled at her.

My cock was rock hard. I turned her around and pulled her to me, nestling my boner into her ass crack.

“Did my hot slut miss my big cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my boner.

“Did she miss the big cock she belongs to?” I teased.

“Oh, Nick, I missed it so much,” she said longingly as I cupped her tits. “It’s been three days. Where is Alex? She’s been lately following me around like my shadow. I am glad she doesn’t follow me into the bathroom.”

“Don’t worry about her,” I said, squeezing her tits. “We finally have some time to enjoy each other like we should.”

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“Did your luscious ass miss my big cock?” I teased.

“More than anything,” she said.

“My big cock missed its prize whore too,” I said.

“Am I your prize whore, darling?” she moaned.

“You know you are,” I said. “Do you think there is any other slut in the world made for my big cock like you are?”

“No way, baby, but do I deserve it?” she moaned.

“Of course you do,” I said. “Did my silly sister make you forget that?”

“No way, baby,” she said.

“Do you think she’s jealous because you are my whore and she isn’t?” I teased.

“She should be if she knew how wonderful your big cock is,” she moaned.

“She has a luscious ass too,” I said. “She got it from you.”

“You want to fuck it, darling?” she moaned. “You want her to be your little whore like her slut mom?”

“Should I?” I asked.

“Only if she’s a good girl,” she moaned. “Your big cock deserves only the best.”

“I am sure she’s a good girl,” I said. “She’s just silly. If she whored her little ass to my big cock, she’d be perfect.”

“I am sure of that,” she moaned.

“Are you ready to show my big cock that you’ll always be its whore and nobody can ever pry you apart?” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “We are finally together. I’ll show you how much I missed it.”

“If you could say a word to Alex, what would it be?” I asked.

“Alex, instead of being a silly little girl, you should grow up and whore yourself to your brother’s big cock. It would definitely show you the best time of your life and make you a very happy girl.”

“Assume she’s spying on us, and show her why she should whore herself to the big cock her slut mom belongs to,” I said as I turned her around and held her ass.

“That’s going to be a lot of fun,” she smiled.

“That’s the point, Mom, you hot slut,” I said.

We kissed deeply while she stroked my cock and ground her pussy against it and I fondled her ass. When we broke our kiss, we all but ripped each other’s clothes off. We were totally naked, my cock sticking forward and up.

“You really missed me,” she said, squeezing my hard cock. “You are rock hard.”

“You too,” I said as I stuck two fingers into her dripping pussy, making her gasp. “You are so hot and wet. If your daughter knew how horny you are, she’d know how lucky I am that you are my dirty married whore.”

“Darling, when she sees your big gorgeous cock, she’ll know that I am the lucky bitch,” she moaned.

“Show it how hungry for it you are,” I said.

She raised her right leg up when I aimed my cock at her pussy. I pulled her into me, driving my cock all the way into her sizzling pussy. She gasped and started convulsing, holding me tightly. I held her ass tightly until her spasms died down. Her pussy drenched my cock and balls with her gushing juices.

“Have you just come?” I asked.

“Yes, baby,” she said. “My horny pussy missed your big cock so much.”

“Was it only your pussy that missed my big cock?” I teased.

“You know the answer,” she said. “My mouth and my asshole missed it too.”

“Which hole missed my big cock most?” I teased.

“My slutty asshole,” she said. “Ever since you deflowered it, it’s been completely addicted to your big cock.”

“My big cock misses every one of your three holes very much too, especially your sweet little asshole,” I said.

“It feels so good to be back together,” she moaned as I started to thrust in her pussy.

“I don’t know how we managed to live before this,” I said, grabbing the base of the butt plug up her ass.

“Your mom’s sexuality all but died until you seduced her and turned her into your dirty little whore,” she said.

“Mom, you know you are a born dirty whore,” I said. “I just discovered you.”

“I know that, darling,” she said. “I just like to think that I had been a sweet loving wife and mom until you accidentally seduced me and turned me into a dirty whore.”

“Mom, do you ever regret that accident that turned you into my dirty married whore?” I asked.

“I never would,” she said. “It was one of the best things that have ever happened to me, likely the very best.”

“Really, Mom?” I asked.

“Of course, baby,” she said. “I’ve never been this happy. The sex is amazing, but it’s more than that. The love and intimacy that we share now is wonderful. I believe I was meant to be your dirty whore. It wasn’t an accident.”

“This is exactly how I feel,” I said. “Though, you have to prove it to me. Come for me, you dirty whore.”

“Gladly,” she gasped as she started to fuck vigorously.

She came within half a minute, adding another thick coat of her juices to my cock and balls.

“Are you ready to suck my big cock, you hot cocksucker?” I asked when she calmed down.

“More than ever,” she said.

“Why don’t you do that while I eat your delicious pussy and sweet asshole?” I suggested as I pulled out.

As I lay back and pulled Mom on top of me, I arranged our position so Alex would have the best angle to watch Mom suck my cock. Throughout the afternoon, I made sure Alex got the best view of everything we did.

Mom and I fucked for three hours. I shot my first load all over her face and fed it to her with my tongue. I shot the next load up her ass. I sucked my come out of her ass and fed it to her over a deep kiss. I shot the third load in her pussy and used my mouth to feed it to her. I shot my last load up her ass and used the butt plug to keep it in.

When we were done, I cleaned up her pussy, but I did not let her clean up my cock. We snuggled for a few minutes, and then she had to shower and get ready for Dad’s arrival.

“Being your dirty whore is incredible, but I have to go back to being a wife and mother,” she said.

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When Mom got into the shower, I pulled Alex out of the closet, which smelled of excited pussy. I let the closet open for ventilation. I led her to my room. She moved like a robot. Her top and bra could not hide the stiffness of her nipples. The fingers of her right hand were sticky apparently with her pussy juices.

She did not resist when I nudged her shoulders down. She got on her knees and proceeded to suck my sticky cock willingly. My cock was soon clean and hard in her mouth.

“People willingly engage in illicit sex acts,” I said as I thrust gently in her mouth while holding the back of her head. “Do you believe me now, Alex?”

She moaned her agreement around my cock.

“By the time I’ll send you to your room, you’ll know that the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree,” I said. “Alex, you are my sister, but you’ve grown into a hot young lady. A nice girl like you should get all the great sex she can handle, and, from now on, you will. Do you want to be my little whore like our slut mom?”

“Yes,” she said, looking at me shyly as I withdrew my cock from her mouth.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said, pulling her head back to my cock. “I am going to fuck you and feed you come through every sweet hole in your hot body. I am going to turn you into the dirtiest little whore you can ever be.”

She trembled.

“Do you like sucking my big cock, Alex, baby?” I asked.

“Uh-huh,” she moaned around my cock.

“You are becoming a little cocksucker already, aren’t you?” I teased.

She moaned her agreement.

“I am going to turn you into a complete slut,” I said as I bent over and pulled her tank top over her head. “You are going to be every man or boy’s dream, but you are going to be *my* little whore. Isn’t that right, Alex?”

She moaned.

“I don’t want to share your hot body for a while,” I said as I took off her bra, setting her young ripe tits free.

Her nipples were stiff. I teased them with my fingertips and the palm of my hand as I fondled her tits, making her moan. I gently pinched her nipples and pulled on them.

“Come up, my hot slut,” I said, pulling her up to her feet. “Let me see your gorgeous body.”

She stood up, and I knelt down.

“I’ve lusted for this hot body for a couple of weeks now,” I said as I pulled down her shorts and panties, letting the aroma of her excited pussy fill the room. “I didn’t know I’d ever be so lucky to get a chance to enjoy it.”

She stepped out of her shorts and panties, getting stark naked. I pulled her by her tight ass and kissed her juicy pussy, making her tremble. While I fondled her ass, I licked and sucked her leaky pussy for a minute, enjoying her tasty juices. She stiffened and came on my tongue, holding my head tightly. I tongue lashed her trembling clit until she calmed down. I gently lapped up her excess juices.

“You have a very sweet pussy,” I said. “I’ll be eating it very often. Would you like me to?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

As she trembled, I gave her pussy one last little kiss and turned her around.

“You have a gorgeous ass, Alex,” I said, admiring her lovely ass. “I can’t believe I’ll soon be ravishing it.”

Grabbing her hips, I showered her ass cheeks with kisses. I spread her ass and kissed her little shy asshole, making her gasp. I held her hips and licked her asshole, making her moan, until I felt her sphincter relax.

“I love your asshole,” I said. “It’s so cute and tight. It’s still virgin, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“What about your sweet pussy?” I asked. “Is it virgin too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“And your mouth?” I asked. “Was it virgin before I stuck my big wicked cock in it and fucked it?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Alex, this is so special,” I said as I stood up and turned her around to face me. “Are you sure you want me to take all your cherries?”

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“That is going to be a wonderful treat,” I said. “I’ll remember it forever. I promise to be so nice to you and to take very good care of all your horny holes. Do you think I deserve to have you be my exclusive dirty little whore?”

“Yes,” she nodded, blushing.

She molded her body to mine when I pulled her for our first kiss. I ground the base of my rampant cock into her wet pussy and it stuck between her legs. She pushed her pussy into me. I kneaded her ass while our tongues played and wrestled. She had been virgin, but she was a great kisser. I moved my hands to her tits and kneaded them gently as we continued to suck each other’s tongue. We were gasping for breath when we finally broke our kiss.

She moaned and held the back of my head when I closed my lips around her sweet left nipple and sucked gently. I covered her hot pussy with my left hand as my right hand continued to fondle her ass. She constantly ground her leaky pussy into my palm as I switched my mouth between her tasty nipples several times.

“Would you like to come in my mouth again?” I asked as I removed my mouth from her nipple.

She nodded shyly.

“Lie back, baby,” I said. “I am going to keep eating your juicy pussy until I quench my thirst for your luscious juices. You’ll have to come in my mouth many times because I am very thirsty.”

She lay back on the bed, and I dived between her thighs. While eating her pussy, I slobbered pussy juices mixed with my saliva down toward where my middle finger teased her little asshole. Her innocent asshole tensed and twitched as I probed it with my slick finger. By the end of her fourth orgasm, I had my finger all the way up her tight asshole. She came harder and harder as I loosened up her virgin asshole patiently. Her orgasms kept getting harder and wilder. By the end of her tenth orgasm, I had two fingers slowly pumping her stretched asshole.

“Did you enjoy yourself?” I asked as she panted for air.

My face was sticky with her juices, and my fingers were still buried in her hot ass.

“Yes,” she gasped. “That was amazing.”

“Did you enjoy getting your little asshole finger fucked?” I asked, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“Yes,” she nodded shyly.

“You’ll love it when you get it fucked with my big cock,” I promised, making her asshole twitch. “Pull your legs over your head and grab your heels. Expose yourself obscenely. When you are with me, have no shame.”

She obliged me readily.

“Your ass is so beautiful,” I said. “Keep your legs where they are and spread it.”

She willingly reached down and pulled her ass cheeks apart.

“I am in love with your hot ass,” I said as I gently removed my fingers from her asshole. “Your little pink asshole’s too tempting. It’s irresistible. It’s going to be one of my very favorite fuck toys.”

Holding her eyes, I lowered my mouth to her asshole. I gave it a long French kiss, making her squirm.

“Is your pussy jealous because I love your cute asshole?” I teased, looking up at her.

“Not after the licking you’ve just given it,” she said.

Rising on my knees, I mounted her and laid my hard cock along the inside of her slick pussy lips. I leaned forward, bracing my hands on either side of her and holding her legs against my shoulders. I slid my cock back and forth along her leaky pussy. She moaned and humped back.

“I want your virgin pussy to come all over my big cock,” I said as I established a brisk rhythm.

She moaned and humped back as I humped her hot pussy like that for a few minutes, accelerating my pace slowly. She soon stiffened and convulsed wildly, gushing all over my cock as I mashed it into her twitching pussy. When she calmed down, I humped her pussy gently.

When she caught her breath, I lowered her legs and mounted her chest, sticking my slick cock in her face.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, brushing her lips with my sticky cock head. “Suck your brother’s big juicy cock.”

She opened her mouth, and I pushed my cock in. I gently fucked her mouth with half my shaft. She sucked eagerly, holding my hips to pace me. I occasionally withdrew completely from her mouth and let my cock hover over her mouth. She stuck her tongue out and teased my cock head whenever I did that.

When done with her mouth, I parted her knees with my feet and placed my feet between her legs. I slid down her body, letting my cock head trace a straight line from the lips of her mouth to the lips of her pussy. I lowered myself onto her, crushing her pussy under my cock. She bent her legs to improve the contact angle between my cock and her pussy. We kissed for a couple of minutes while she ground her pussy into me.

“Make yourself come on my big cock,” I urged, thrusting into her pussy. “Come for me, my hot slut.”

She thrust into me vigorously, raising her ass off the bed with every thrust. She came wildly within a few minutes, gasping for air while shoving her gushing pussy into the underside of my rock hard cock. I thrust into her, meeting her thrusts until she lay limply.

“I can get used to this,” she smiled faintly as she continued to pant.

“Alex, you like coming too much for what is supposed to be a very nice girl,” I teased. “Are you a good girl or a bad girl anyway?”

“I guess I am a bad girl for pounding my pussy into your big cock like that,” she said.

“You are really a bad girl,” I said. “You’ve just drenched my cock with your gushing pussy juices after you cleaned it with your mouth. Now my cock needs to be cleaned again.”

“I can gladly take care of that for you,” she said.

“Alex, you are a big girl now,” I said. “You have to take responsibility for your actions. When you recklessly drench my big cock with your sweet pussy juices like this, you have to clean it up with your hot mouth. It’s a matter of responsibility, not courtesy. You need to remember this rule all the time because I can see that this won’t be the last time you misbehave like this. You are just too much of a slut to quit coming all over my big cock. Let’s face it. You are doing this while you are still virgin in two out of your three fuck holes. What are you going to do once I deflower your more demanding fuck holes and get them addicted to my big cock?”

“I guess there’s only one way to find out,” she smiled wickedly.

“We *will* find out, Alex, because I take my responsibilities seriously,” I said. “When a guy has a sister as much of a slut as you are, he has to satisfy her every perverse need to keep her from going out and trashing the family reputation. Imagine how people would look at us if you went out and became the town whore.”

“That would be ugly,” she said. “Thanks, big brother, for stepping up to your responsibility.”

“You are welcome, little sister,” I said. “It’s a dirty job, but someone has to do it and have the time of his life doing it. It’s going to take lots of time and energy and loads of come, but it’s my destiny to do it.”

“My heart goes out to you, Nick,” she said. “You’ve always been an unselfish person.”

“Alex, you are horrible,” I said in mock disappointment. “You are telling me those sweet words, but your pussy is still drooling all over my big cock without remorse.”

“Okay, I’ll get off my ass and clean your big cock for you,” she said.

“Yes, get that hot ass where I can see it and suck my big cock,” I said as I got off her and stood next to the side of the bed, facing the bed. “Get on your hands and knees and stick your head out over the edge of the bed.”

She practically jumped into position. I fed her half my cock and let her suck it.

“Take it as deep as you can,” I said. “We need to unleash you and make you a real cocksucker. Concentrate on relaxing your throat and taking only as much at a time as you comfortably can. If you are really taking after our wonderful slut of a mother, you can swallow my entire cock in no time.”

She controlled her own pace and movement as I stood motionless, watching her lovely ass rock back and forth as my cock slid in and out of her hot mouth, every time sinking just a little bit deeper.

“Alex, please don’t hate me because I love your ass so much,” I said as I reached forward and squeezed her ass cheeks with both hands.

She moaned around my cock unintelligibly and continued to suck it.

“If you don’t hate me, thrust your tight ass out and show me that sweet virgin asshole of yours,” I said.

She pulled her knees together, raising her ass up, and arched her back, thrusting her ass out and exposing her mouthwatering asshole. The view made my cock leak fresh fluids into her mouth.

“If you love my big cock as much as I love your little ass, wiggle that hot ass for me,” I said.

She immediately wiggled her ass a few times.

Leaning forward, I stroked and squeezed her tight ass cheeks. I spread her ass and let it go repeatedly, watching her little asshole wink. I wet my middle finger in her leaking juices and gently slid it inside her asshole. I moved my finger inside her ass in little circles while I continued to fondle her ass with my right hand.

“Now that I know your gorgeous ass, I am going to keep fondling it and fingering it all the time,” I said. “I am going to be playing with it whenever I am not fucking it and sometimes even while I am fucking it. I don’t know how you are ever going to fend me off your tempting ass when you don’t want my attention.”

“That will never happen,” she said, dropping my cock from her mouth for the first time in a long while. “I want you to be all over my horny ass all the time just like I want to be all over your big cock all the time. You may be the one who needs to push my ass away.”

“That won’t happen either,” I said as she sucked my cock back into her mouth. “I am not the kind of guy who can ever get enough of a good thing. Your ass is too good for that.”

While I was busy playing with her ass, she made good progress at sucking my cock deeply. She was only two inches shy of swallowing it all. I decided to give her more time since I was enjoying myself on two accounts. I reached out to the side and grabbed the lube from the nightstand while keeping my finger within her ass. I removed my finger from her ass and lubed three fingers thoroughly. I returned my slick fingers to her asshole and massaged her pucker thoroughly before sliding my middle finger in. I finger fucked her slippery asshole, alternating between my fingers and making slightly wider circles within her sphincter. The deeper she sucked my cock, the wider I reamed out her receptive asshole.

As she struggled with the last inch of my hard cock, I added a blob of lube to her asshole and gently squeezed two fingers in. She moaned as I stretched her asshole wider. I had just slid my fingers all the way up her ass and started to swirl them gently when she made a guttural noise and gulped down the rest of my cock to the balls. She held my cock down her throat for a few seconds before she let it out with a gasp.

“I swallowed it all,” she said excitedly, looking over her shoulder at where my face was.

“Excellent!” I said as I reached beneath her with my free hand and rubbed her sticky clit while I continued to ream out her tight asshole. “I never doubted that you’d be able to do that. You are a spectacular slut. I knew you’d take my big cock balls deep in every one of your three cock-hungry holes. I know that every horny hole of your body is going to swallow loads and loads of my come. Do it a few more times to make sure you got the hang of it.”

She repeated her trick five or six times while I toyed with her nether fuck holes.

“You deserve a kiss,” I said as I held her hips and raised her ass to my face, making her stand on her hands. “Relax your little asshole so I can give you a proper deep kiss.”

She giggled as I pulled her ass to my mouth.

“You are kissing my asshole, but I swallowed your big cock with my mouth,” she giggled as I showered her asshole with kisses. “Don’t stop though. It feels so good.”

For a few minutes, I licked and sucked her asshole, slipping my tongue tip inside it. I even fondled her tits while I did that. She moaned and tried to push her ass higher.

“Turn around so you can suck my big cock while I eat your luscious asshole,” I said, turning her hips around. “By the way, I am going to kiss your mouth when your little asshole finally gets to suck my cock, so don’t worry.”



She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. I lapped up her wet pussy as I thrust gently in her mouth. I moved my mouth to her asshole and ate it hungrily. It took her a few minutes to be able to take my cock balls deep in her throat in that position. I licked her asshole until she came. When her asshole stopped twitching around my tongue, I gently lowered her ass to the bed. I pulled her until her head hung halfway off the bed. I leaned over her and hooked her knees under my upper arms. I added lube to her asshole and lipped two fingers up her ass. I showered her drenched pussy with kisses and licks while she caught her breath.

While I ate her pussy and fingered her asshole, my cock brushed and rubbed over her face. When she recovered, she humped my face. She took my cock in her mouth, and I fucked her throat gently. My little sister was finally able to deep throat my cock smoothly. With my cock down her throat and my tongue in her pussy, I was able to squeeze the index finger of my free hand into her asshole, stretching it around three fingers.

Removing my third finger from her asshole, I reached out to my nightstand and retrieved the small butt plug that I rarely used because it was only one inch in diameter at its thickest part. I removed my fingers from her asshole and popped it in while my cock was all the way down her throat. I left the butt plug up her ass and focused on eating her pussy. She moaned her way to a wild orgasm while I fucked her throat rhythmically. When she finished coming in my mouth, I removed my cock from hers and stood up.

“What’s that you put up my ass?” she asked.

“It’s a little butt plug,” I said. “It’ll teach your little asshole to relax. Milk it gently to train your anal ring.”

“It feels nice in a strange way,” she said.

“You’ll like it even more,” I said. “I am going to get you better and bigger butt plugs for your hot asshole. I’ll train your little asshole until it’s always ready for my big cock. You’ll love that.”

“Are you going to fuck my ass today?” she asked.

“Not only am I going to fuck every hole in your hot body today, but I am also going to fill each one with thick come. You’ve become a serious cocksucker. Do you feel like swallowing your first load of hot creamy come yet?”

“Yes,” she nodded.

“Get down on your knees on the floor and let me fuck your come-thirsty mouth,” I said.

She got into position, and I fucked her eager throat in an accelerating rhythm.

“Don’t swallow my come until I tell you to,” I said as my orgasm approached. “I want you to play with it with your tongue and show me that you are a real come slut.”

My orgasm hit, and I spurted against the back of her throat and on her tongue. She eagerly swirled the come with her tongue before she swallowed it. I pulled her up and kissed her deeply, her mouth still tasting of my come.

“Lie back,” I said, breaking the kiss. “I’ll be back in a minute.”

Mom was downstairs busy with preparing dinner. I snuck to the master bedroom stark naked and borrowed her enema and douching packages.

“Alex, from now on you have to douche your pussy and take a thorough enema daily to clean up your insides,” I said. “I’ll often stick my tongue or cock up your ass or dump my come inside your fuck holes and feed it to you or to others. You have to be fresh and squeaky clean. I’ll get you your own packages, but you can use these while I go out and get your stuff. Take your time. Once you are done, put the little plug back up your horny ass and practice on it.”

“Okay,” she said.

Within a little over half an hour, I was back. Alex had finished a few minutes before.

“Do you feel fresh and ready to get fucked royally in every hole?” I asked, putting my shopping bag aside.

“I feel ready to get fucked for hours and creamed in every hole,” she said.

“Incidentally, that’s what’s going to happen to you,” I said.

“I am ready and eager for it,” she said.

“Why don’t you get down on your knees and show off your new skills?” I suggested, taking my clothes off.

“That’s a great way to whet my appetite,” she said.

“Let me first return Mom’s stuff,” I said, grabbing Mom’s stuff. “I got you your own.”

She did not half time to miss me before I was back.

“Alex, I’ve deflowered your mouth in my room,” I said. “How would you like me to deflower your sweet asshole in Mom and Dad’s room and to deflower your hot pussy in your own room?”

“That would be great except for one thing,” she said. “What would we do if Dad caught us with your big cock shoved all the way up my horny ass?”

“We’d get embarrassed and punished severely,” I said. “Though, that can’t happen if we lock the door. Besides, our parents never come up to the bedroom until they are ready for bed. If we start when they have dinner, we can have their room to ourselves for a couple of hours. I only need to deflower your ass not to fuck it to pieces.”

“It sounds worth trying,” she said.

“We’ll leave our clothes here to make it even hotter,” I said.

“You are flirting with trouble,” she said.

“Now get down on your knees and flirt with my big cock,” I said. “Show it that you are its dirty little whore.”

She dropped to her knees and let my cock flirt with her throat for several minutes, making sure it was rock hard. She drooled between her tits and squeezed them around it. She smiled at me happily as I fucked her fine tits. I reached down and toyed with her stiff nipples, pinching and pulling them. She moaned sweetly as I fucked her silky cleavage for a few minutes.

“Alex, we need to get your little asshole ready so we can leave our parent’s room early,” I said, pulling her up to her feet. “Get on your knees on the bed and lay your head and chest down, thrusting your hot ass my way.”

She got into position quickly, and I pushed the middle of her back down and pulled her knees wider apart to adjust the angle of her ass and the obscenity of her position.

“Although the butt plug’s a little small, the inside of your hot ass looks great,” I said, looking through the butt plug base. “I can’t wait to feel it around my big cock.”

“Me neither,” she said.

“Alex, do you want to be my fuck slut?” I teased, stroking her ass gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This position fits that perfectly,” I said. “Reach back with your hands and spread your horny ass just a little bit. That would show that you are a dirty little whore and proud of it.”

She immediately reached back and pulled her cheeks apart.

“This is perfect,” I said. “Now tell me what you are, Alex, baby.”

“I am a dirty little whore, and I am proud of it,” she said.

“Whose dirty little whore are you, baby?” I asked.

“I am your dirty little whore,” she said.

“That’s right, Alex,” I said. “You are *my* fuck toy and dirty whore. You are all mine. Nobody else can touch your pussy or ass without my permission. Do you agree or do you want to leave right now?”

“I agree,” she said.

“You are a wise little slut,” I said as I rubbed my cock head up and down her leaky pussy, making her moan. “You deserve a big kiss.”

Dropping to my knees, I held her hips and gave her leaky pussy a long deep kiss. I slipped my tongue inside her and felt her hymen. I broke the kiss after I sucked her pussy dry while she moaned and squirmed.

“You enjoy getting kissed where only sluts do, don’t you?” I teased as I stood up.

“Yes,” she hissed as I tugged the butt plug.

“I enjoy kissing you there too,” I said, gently pulling the butt plug out. “I only enjoy kissing and fucking my whores there. Since you are now my whore, I am going to enjoy fucking you where only dirty whores get fucked: where it’s so tight and nice girls should never let boys touch them, not to mention shove their big wicked hard cocks. You can still be a nice girl if you don’t let other boys touch you there. I don’t count because you are my whore. Do you want to be a nice girl, little sister?”

“Yes,” she whispered.

“A nice girl doesn’t tell anybody that she’s her big brother’s little whore either,” I said as I slowly moved the butt plug in and out of her asshole around the thickest part of the shaft. “You can’t go around bragging that you are my little fuck slut. That’s only between you and me and anybody I may choose to tell. You can never tell your best friends about it in any circumstance. They’d think you were a bad girl if you did that. Do you understand, baby?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You can’t tell Dad that you are taking after Mom either,” I said as I worked the butt plug all the way in and out of her asshole, enjoying the hot view. “You can’t even tell Mom that you’ve become a wanton dirty whore like her.”

“I know,” she said.

“Since you know, let’s get started,” I said as I put the butt plug aside and grabbed the lube.

She moaned and squirmed as I spent a minute or two working a generous amount of lube inside her asshole with two fingers, twisting and wiggling them within her asshole.

“Lie back and let your head hang slightly off the edge like you did earlier,” I said, slapping her ass playfully.

While she got into position, I retrieved the bigger butt plug. After making sure her head was positioned correctly, I pushed a pillow under her ass and lower back and pulled her legs over her head, tilting her ass up.

“Alex, baby, you are going to prepare your little asshole for my big cock while I feed it to you,” I said as I straddled her head and handed her the new butt plug in her right hand. “Go to work while I watch.”

As she took the butt plug toward her ass, I lowered my cock to her mouth and leaned forward to watch, bracing my hands on either side of her and trapping her legs under my arms. With her nursing my cock head, I enjoyed watching as she used the butt plug to slowly stretch and penetrate her asshole. I thrust gently in her mouth at most sliding half my cock in her mouth and then taking it out until only the head was inside. She moaned quietly around my leaky cock head, sipping its juices.

While she worked the first quarter of the butt plug in and out of her asshole, I alternated between licking her leaky pussy and teasing it with my fingertips. The butt plug sank a little deeper with every new thrust, stretching her asshole a little wider.

“Hold it right there,” I instructed when the butt plug was halfway up her ass, stretching her little asshole with its thickest part. “Let your asshole get used to this for a little while. I’ll eat your pussy meanwhile.”

She held the butt plug in that position as I lowered my mouth to her dripping pussy. She moaned around my cock and squirmed under my tongue but kept the butt plug halfway up her ass. I only ate her leaky pussy for a minute or two before I tapped the base of the butt plug, letting it slip all the way up her asshole. She gasped and started to convulse and gush around my tongue and in my eager mouth. When her orgasm died down, I removed my mouth from her drenched pussy and raised my head. She was still panting. That butt plug provided a better view of the inside of her virgin ass.

“Your ass is ready,” I said as I gently pulled my throbbing cock out of her mouth. “Get up and lube my cock.”

She got up and turned around to face me, as I generously squeezed lube onto the upper side of my cock.

“Lube it thoroughly while you milk the butt plug,” I instructed.

She applied a thick coat of lube to my rock hard cock. I added lube to my cock a few times.

“We are ready,” I said. “Let’s run to our parents’ room.”

“Are you serious?” she asked.

Taking the lube with me, I silently walked to the door, opened it and motioned her to get out. There was nobody in sight, and we could hear the sound of the television coming from downstairs. Nonetheless, I peeked into the master bedroom to make sure nobody was there before we dashed in and closed the door, locking it.

“Get on your hands and knees on the bed,” I instructed, pulling the bed covers off.

“This is so wild and crazy,” she said as she got into position and I knelt behind her.

“It isn’t every day that my sweet little sister gets her cute virgin asshole deflowered,” I said, tugging at the base of the butt plug. “Relax your asshole. I am going to fuck it with the butt plug a little.”

She moaned softly as I fucked her tight ass with the butt plug for a couple of minutes. I removed the butt plug and put it aside. I squeezed lube on her asshole and used two fingers to work it in. She moaned and humped back.

“Get onto your back and pull your legs over your head,” I instructed.

She got into position while I put the lube aside.

“Spread your virgin ass and beg your big brother to fuck it in your parents’ bed and make you his ass whore,” I said. “You have to mean it too.”

“That’s so dirty,” she said as she spread her ass with both hands.

“It’s befitting for my newest dirty whore,” I said, gently rubbing her glistening asshole with my cock head. “You don’t have to do that if you don’t want to be my ass whore. You can still be my come slut.”

“I want you to fuck me up the ass,” she said. “Please, big brother, fuck your little innocent sister up her virgin little asshole and make her your dirty ass whore. I need your cock up my ass so bad. Please, Nick, fuck my virgin ass in our mom and dad’s bed.”

“Are you sure?” I teased as I centered my cock head at her asshole and got ready to push in.

“Yes,” she gasped as I shoved my cock into her tight asshole just enough to pop the head in.

Her asshole clamped at my hard shaft.

“Your ass is no longer virgin,” I said as I paused, rubbing her clit. “Milk my cock rhythmically.”

She established a rhythm, and I timed my thrusts with it, pushing in when she relaxed her asshole. My cock slid deeper and deeper up her ass.

“You are filling me to the brim,” she groaned when I was a little over halfway in.

“Not yet,” I said as I kept thrusting. “You are just a little over half full.”

In the end, I made a firm shove, driving the last inch or two up her ass. She grunted as I impaled her ass completely, pressing my balls against her ass. She took a deep breath.

“You are doing great, little sister,” I encouraged. “Keep milking. Your hot tight ass feels wonderful around my big cock. Does my cock feel good up your horny ass?”

“It feels so big, but good,” she said. “My pussy’s running like a river.”

“Very good,” I said, thrusting gently. “Relax, and enjoy getting fucked as the dirty whore you’ve just become.”

“Yes, Nick,” she hissed. “Fuck me up the ass like the dirty little whore I am.”

“That’s what I am here for,” I said, fucking her ass a little harder.

Her pussy continued to leak as our pace accelerated slowly but surely. Flesh slapping sounds got louder and louder. Her juices ran down to where my cock worked them into her ass. Her asshole was getting drilled hard and fast when she lost control and shook in ecstasy. I pounded her ass hard until she went limp.

“Ass fucking’s incredible,” she gasped. “I’ll never get enough of it.”

“You don’t have to as long as I am around,” I said.

Before she caught her breath, I had her on her hands and knees without taking my cock out of her ass. I resumed fucking her ass, and she fucked back eagerly. After she came again, we switched to the reverse cowgirl position and then to the cowgirl position.

She sucked my cock before I bent her over the windowsill and ate her relaxed asshole for a couple of minutes. I got up and slid my cock up her willing asshole in one smooth thrust and fucked her to another orgasm. We finished our fuck in the leapfrog position on the floor. Her twitching asshole finally drained my balls in her sucking bowels. I pulled out and plugged her come-filled ass with the butt plug. She licked my cock clean.

“Let’s run to your room,” I said. “We’ve been here long enough.”

“Oh, fuck!” she said. “I forgot we are in our parents’ room.”

“Let’s rearrange the bed before we leave,” I said.

Thankfully there were no serious wet spots on the bed except for sweat which had already dried. We fixed the bed quickly. I slit the window and hoped the ventilation system would take care of the smell of sex. I finally grabbed the lube, and we rushed out.

“That was totally crazy,” she said as she locked the door of her room after we got in. “I thought you were only going to deflower my ass there.”

“That was what I intended to do, but we got carried away,” I said as I pushed her onto her bed. “How does it feel to have your ass full of come?”

“I feel like a whore,” she giggled. “I feel like a very happy whore.”

“You should feel like one because you are one,” I said, going for her drenched pussy.

During the following several minutes, she squirmed under me as I ate her pussy hungrily until she came in my mouth. I lay back and pulled her on top in the sixty-nine position. She deep throted my hard cock for a while, and I ate her pussy to another orgasm, working the butt plug in and out of her come-filled ass.

When she recovered, I laid her back and ate her pussy to another orgasm while pumping the butt plug in her ass. Although her pussy was drenched, I lubed my cock thoroughly before I poised its head at her pussy. I rubbed her

pussy with my cock head until she came. I humped her pussy like that until she was about to come again. Just as she stiffened, I shoved my cock in, breaking her hymen, and triggering a wild orgasm for her.

As she convulsed wildly, I held her ankles tightly and fucked her pussy hard, soon skewering it with my entire shaft. That enhanced her orgasm. I pounded her pussy continuously for nearly half an hour. She came over ten times, sometimes having multiple orgasms nonstop. She writhed, flailed and went limp, moaned, gasped, and panted. I only stopped drilling her twitching pussy when I filled it with come. I showered her with kisses before I collapsed on top of her, taking my weight on my elbows.

“That was amazing,” she gasped. “I never imagined losing my cherry would be like this.”

“I am glad you liked it, little sister,” I said.

“I didn’t like it,” she said. “I loved it. I’ve heard about girls losing their cherries, but I’ve never heard about a girl having anything even close to this.”

“Alex, those girls are not my sweet little sister,” I said. “They are not even close. That’s why.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “I really love being your sweet little sister.”

“You are now my dirty little whore,” I said. “From now on, I am going to fuck every hole you have every chance I get. Therefore, you always have to keep your hot ass squeaky clean. A daily morning enema can take care of that.”

“I’ll be sure to do that religiously,” she said.

“That’s my girl,” I said. “Unfortunately I won’t be able to shower your face with come tonight. I want a bigger first come load for your lovely face.”

“That’s no big deal, stud,” she said. “I’ll be here when you are ready.”

“I think I can do that tomorrow morning,” I said. “Let’s wash up quickly before they miss us. Keep the butt plug in until bedtime, and never wear underwear with a sex toy. I’ll get you the rest of your stuff later.”

“Nick, this has been my best evening ever,” she said. “I really appreciate what you’ve done for me.”

“I also enjoyed it no less than you did,” I said. “You are now my little whore. We’ll be doing this very often.”

“That would be wonderful,” she said.

“Take a shower and go to bed,” I said. “I don’t want Mom to see you tonight. She’d know in a second what you’d been up to.”

We parted after a big deep goodnight kiss.

Grabbing the lube, I left her room. I arranged my room and took Alex’s clothes and the stuff I bought for her to her room before I showered.

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After the shower, I went down and lounged with my parents.

“Where is Alex?” asked Mom as my presence reminded her of her.

“She must be in her room,” I said.

We lounged for an hour before everybody went to bed.

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Late Thursday morning, I woke up to the breakfast in bed that I had missed for a few days. Everything seemed to go back to normal.

“Good morning, lazy ass,” mom greeted, smiling as she dropped my hard cock from her mouth for a second.

“Good morning, hot ass,” I replied groggily.

“Boy, am I glad that I finally can do this again!” she said.

“You are not as glad as I am,” I said. “Get that hot ass of yours over here where I can see it and eat it.”

She mounted me in the sixty-nine position, and we enjoyed ourselves like that for nearly half an hour. She gushed in my mouth four times as I ate her pussy and asshole hungrily.

“Mom, this morning I am going to fuck you in all your holes to both our hearts’ content, but I am not going to come,” I said, slapping her ass playfully.

“Why not, darling?” she asked as she turned around and sat on my cock. “You know I love your come.”

“I’ll tell you later,” I said.

Since I did not want to come, I had to take a few breaks in her mouth or fuck slower. She left my room two hours later, leaving my balls bursting with come. I did not give her a chance to clean my cock with her mouth after I finished fucking her ass.

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“Alex, take your clothes off and come to my room, wearing your butt plug,” I said to Alex on her cell phone.

“You want me to come to your room naked?” she asked.

“Not fully naked but wearing your butt plug,” I said.

“I’ll be there in one minute,” she said.

She entered my room within one minute.

“Bring your hot little ass where I can eat it, and suck my cock,” I said.

She mounted me in the sixty-nine position, and I kissed her moist pussy, making her moan.

“Somebody has already beaten me to your big cock,” she said once she tasted my cock.

“It was up your slut mom’s ass two minutes ago,” I said.

“My mom’s ass doesn’t taste bad,” she said.

“Your mom has a delicious ass just like you,” I said, tugging at the butt plug up her ass.

She gushed in my mouth twice before I turned her around and used my cock on her fuck holes. I made her come five times: twice in her pussy and three times in her ass.

“Get down on your knees,” I said as I popped my cock from her ass.

She complied readily, and I fucked her throat for ten to fifteen minutes. When my orgasm finally came, it burst like a fire hose. I tilted her head up and shot a huge load of come all over her face. There was not a part of her face that I did not hit. I hit her forehead, eyes, nose, lips, cheeks and chin. I practically drenched her face. My big come load overwhelmed her.

“Wow!” she exclaimed, her eyes slit narrowly because of the come. “That was really big.”

“This is how I wanted to baptize your face,” I said. “You are too precious for anything less, little sister.”

“Thanks, big brother,” she smiled through her come mask.

Using my cock head, I scooped the come off the left side of her face and fed it to her. When I had half her face clean, I knelt down and licked my come off the right side of her face and fed it to her with my tongue. At the end, half of her face was sticky with my saliva and the other half, with hers. I kissed her, and she left.

Mom soon called us for lunch. We both had to shower first.

“Mom, I have to go now,” called Alex as I was going down to eat lunch. “I’ll eat out or later.”

“Take care, sweetie,” replied mom.

“I am also leaving after lunch,” I said as I needed to catch Beth and her mom before her dad returned.

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That afternoon, I spent three hours with Beth and her mom and one hour with Beth alone. I took Beth out to dinner and a movie. I made her come a few times in the theater, and she kept my cock hard. When I returned her home, she knelt before me and swallowed my last come load of the day on their front lawn behind her dad’s car.

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Mom and I started the next day with breakfast in bed as usual. I went out later, and Beth spent the early evening in my room, getting her ass royally fucked as usual. Alex spent the night in my bed. I trained her asshole with the big butt plug and fucked her pussy while she had it up her ass. I gagged her mouth with it while I fucked her ass through several orgasms. After I dumped my last come load of the day up her ass, I plugged it with the medium butt plug. I licked her drenched pussy clean before we slept together naked, her ass still plugged. I awakened her a couple of hours later and removed the butt plug from her ass. I had her lick it and put it away.

“Take an enema and shower,” I said. “We may not have time for that in the morning. Come back naked when you are done. You are going to spend the entire night with me.”

While she was gone, I showered and lay back in bed, waiting for her. When she joined me, we went to sleep with my hard cock nestled between her ass cheeks and my right hand holding her left tit.

Having cooked up a plan for Alex, I woke up on Saturday at eight in the morning—much earlier than usual. She was still deeply asleep due to the fucking she received earlier and waking up in the middle of the night. Mom was already downstairs. I gently carried sleeping Alex and snuck her into mom’s bed. I lay next to her and covered her pussy with my right hand, squeezing subtly.

Mom returned to her room an hour later. She was startled when she found her bed full. I signaled her to stay quiet. I pulled the covers, exposing Alex’s naked body. Mom was shocked. I gently spread Alex’s knees. She did not resist at all. I motioned Mom to lick Alex’s pussy. She hesitated for a little while, looking at me quizzically. I kept urging her silently until she gave in.

As Mom got ready to eat Alex’s pussy, I knelt next to Alex’s head and started lightly brushing her lips with my cock head. She stirred and started to wake up just as Mom teased her pussy with her tongue tip.

“Keep your eyes closed, and suck my cock,” I instructed softly as she opened her eyes.

She smiled and closed her eyes before she parted her lips and let me push my engorged cock head into her mouth. She sucked it gently as she squirmed subtly under Mom’s tongue. She sucked my cock for a couple of minutes before she stopped sucking my cock and opened her eyes in surprise. She reached down for her pussy with her left hand. Seeing that, Mom pulled back. Alex felt up her pussy a little and removed her hand.

“Close your eyes and concentrate on sucking my big cock,” I said softly.

Alex closed her eyes and resumed sucking my cock. Mom resumed licking her clit lightly. After sucking my cock for two minutes, Alex reached down to her pussy with her left hand without opening her eyes. Mom pulled back. I gently pinned Alex’s right arm under my left leg and pinned her left hand over her head with my hand.

“Alex, baby, suck my big cock and don’t play with your pussy,” I said. “Spread your legs like a dirty whore. I’ll take care of your horny pussy later.”



Alex naturally was not fully awake. Otherwise, she would have known that somebody was toying with her pussy. Mom resumed licking her pussy. Alex humped mom's tongue while sucking half my cock as I gently fucked her mouth. I turned to the right and bent over her body, straddling her head and pinning her arms under my legs. I pulled her legs up and hooked them under my upper arms, keeping both her pussy and asshole exposed.

"Would you like to have your asshole finger fucked while your pussy's eaten?" I asked, pushing more of my cock into her mouth.

Alex just moaned around my cock. Mom drooled onto Alex's asshole and pushed a finger in, making her let out another moan. I did not have a good view of what mom was doing to Alex, but I had a good idea. I left Alex's fuck holes to mom and concentrated on fucking her throat. She twisted and humped as her orgasm approached. I continued to fuck her throat as mom masterfully brought her to a wild orgasm.

When Alex calmed down, I dismounted her and kissed her on the mouth. Our tongues wrestled while mom cleaned up her sticky pussy with her tongue. Alex felt that something was not right. She broke the kiss and suddenly raised her head and looked down.

"Mom!" she exclaimed. "What are you doing?"

"I am eating your juicy little pussy, baby," said Mom softly. "Isn't that why you are in my bed?"

"I am in your bed?" asked Alex in confusion.

"Yes, baby, you are in her bed and you've just come in her mouth," I said to Alex as Mom licked her pussy harder. "Are you ready to get fucked or would you like me to fuck Mom first?"

"Oh, my goodness!" exclaimed Alex. "You are going to fuck me and Mom together?"

"If that's what you want, my little whore," I said.

She just trembled and came in Mom's mouth.

"I'll take that as yes," I smiled as she gasped to catch her breath. "Who wants to be first?"

"I need to get fucked or eaten," said Mom. "It's up to you two how to do it."

"Alex, would you like to eat mom's juicy pussy while I fuck your tight ass?" I asked.

"I've never eaten a pussy before," said Alex.

"Then that's how it's going to be," I said. "Mom, where is your lube?"

Mom took her clothes off before she lubed my cock thoroughly. She offered her pussy to Alex's inexperienced mouth as Alex got on her hands and knees and I aimed my cock at Alex's horny asshole.

"Fuck her ass with the butt plug," I said to Alex as I pushed my cock up her ass.

Despite her inexperience, Alex eagerly licked Mom's leaky pussy and fucked her ass with the butt plug. After they both came, I flipped her onto her back. I fucked her ass while Mom rode her face, facing away. I watched Alex work mom's butt plug in and out of Mom's asshole. By the time they came, I was dying to fuck mom up her hot ass.

"Alex, take the butt plug out of her ass and put it up yours," I said to Alex as I withdrew from her happy ass. "Since you are inexperienced at eating pussy, you'll get to eat Mom's pussy a little more while I fuck her ass."

"I'll eat yours while you do that," said Mom.

Mom sucked my cock for a few minutes before she mounted Alex in the sixty-nine position. They started eating each other's pussy before I pushed my cock up Mom's ass. I switched my cock between Mom's ass and Alex's mouth a few times before Alex and I made Mom come in her mouth.

That morning Alex got to suck my come out of mom's ass and swap it with her. Mom naturally returned the favor. They also got to see each other's asshole gaping wide. Each swallowed another come load too. We were done at noon. Since Beth's dad was home, she got my cock all to herself that afternoon. After I fucked her silly, I took her out to a movie and dinner.

From Sunday to Friday, I got to fuck Beth and her mom together and Alex and my mom together a few times in addition to fucking each alone. By Friday night, I was so fucked out I decided to take Saturday easy. I only ate Mom to two orgasms and fucked her to two more on Saturday morning. I did not even come. Because I was a very horny guy, I decided to avoid them so I would not end up fucking them silly.

## THE DOUBLE BLOWJOB

Dad worked in the morning but was home for lunch. He decided to work from home the rest of the day. I went out after lunch and returned an hour later. I intended to lounge in bed for the rest of the afternoon.

While Dad worked in his home office, Alex knocked on his door. She was wearing a crop tank top with her shortest skirt and without underwear. Her feet were in high-heel mules.

"Come in," he called.

"Hi, Dad," she greeted as she opened the door. "Can I have a minute with you?"

"Sure, precious," he said, motioning her to take a seat.

She left the door ajar. He had two chairs facing each other in front of his desk. Next to them he had a loveseat facing the desk. He had a cocktail table in the center. She chose the right side of the loveseat.

"Dad, can we sit here because it's a little personal?" she said as she sat down.

"Sure, sweetie," he said, getting up from his chair.

He walked over and sat next to her.

"What is it, Alex, sweetie?" he asked.

"Dad, can I talk to you frankly?" she asked. "There are things I've never talked to anybody about. Do you promise to be calm and frank with me too? Please don't get mad at me or hate me."

"Yes, sweetie," he said. "You can talk about anything with me. I won't get mad at you or hate you."

"It's a little embarrassing," she said. "Can I ask you a question before I tell you my story?"

"Of course, Alex," he said. "Go ahead."

"Dad, have you ever had any erotic fantasies about family members?" she asked, blushing.

"One should never have that kind of fantasies," he said after a little hesitation as he was taken aback.

"I know that, Dad, but most people do," she said. "Have you ever?"

"You won't tell anybody about what I am going to tell you, okay, Alex?" he asked. "Can I trust you?"

"Of course, Dad," she assured.

During the following several minutes, he told her some of his secrets.

"Dad, recently I've been having erotic fantasies about you," she said, looking down.

"What kind of fantasies?" he asked.

“Innocent fantasies,” she said. “I haven’t had fantasies about perverted things such as having sex. Sometimes I imagine you walking in the hallway while I am changing in my room with my door accidentally left open and unintentionally seeing me when I am naked. I also fantasize about your brushing against my breast unintentionally when I am not wearing a bra. I often think about sitting in your lap and squirming until you get an erection.”

“They seem quite innocent to me,” he said. “Try to think about other things when you have those thoughts.”

“In the last couple of days, I started to fantasize about going down on you,” she said.

“That isn’t right, Alex,” he said.

“I know, Dad, but oral sex isn’t real sex,” she said. “It’s just kissing. Dad, can I see your thing?”

“Alex, you know that wouldn’t be right,” he said.

“Dad, I’ve never seen a man’s mature penis,” she said. “Please, Dad, let me see it a little.”

“I can’t, Alex,” he said.

“Dad, do you want me to ask another man to show me his?” she challenged. “You know any man would.”

“Alex, please don’t do that,” he pleaded.

“Dad, just a little bit please,” she asked as she scooted off the seat and knelt before him.

“Alex,” he said weakly as she unzipped his fly.

A few seconds later, she had his partly hard cock and balls out.

“Dad, I want to see it hard,” she said.

Before he knew what happened, she had his cock head in her mouth and was sucking gently while stroking its shaft slowly with her right hand.

“Alex, you shouldn’t do that,” he moaned.

She gave him an assuring moan around his quickly hardening cock.

He did not resist as her eager lips started to slide up and down his stiff shaft.

“Dad, you have a delicious cock,” she said, briefly taking his cock out of her mouth.

“Alex, you have a magic mouth,” he moaned.

“This is making my pussy so wet it’s dripping,” she mumbled around his cock.

He was totally lost when she swallowed his entire cock. In the following several minutes, she effortlessly proved to him that she was the best cocksucker he had ever had.

“This is so hot,” said Alex. “Don’t you think so?”

“I’ve always thought incest was wrong, but this is so nice,” he said. “You are incredible. Your mouth’s divine.”

“This isn’t real incest,” she protested. “I am just sucking your cock.”

“I’d still consider it incest,” he said. “It’s very nice though.”

“Do you want me to continue to suck your delicious cock?” she teased.

“Yes, baby,” he said.

“Do you think I am a good cocksucker?” she teased.

“Alex, you are a wonderful cocksucker,” he said. “You are the best I’ve ever had. Where did you learn that?”

“Thanks for the compliment, Dad,” she beamed. “Are you going to be a gentleman and lick my pussy when I am done swallowing your come?”

“Are you sure you want me to do that to you?” he asked, his cock twitching in her hand.

“Yes, Dad, I want you to lick my pussy unless it disgusts you to lick girls’ dripping pussies,” she said. “My pussy’s so wet it must be the juiciest pussy you’ll ever see.”

“It would never disgust me to lick your pussy,” he said. “I am sure you have a sweet pussy.”

“Dad, do you want to see it before you commit to eating it?” she teased, getting up. “It may be too juicy for you. When I get horny, my pussy gets really soaked like it’s getting ready to swallow a big hard cock in whole.”

“I love juicy pussies,” he said. “I love to bury my face in a dripping pussy and eat it raw.”

Without waiting for his answer, she turned around, hiked her skirt and spread her bare ass, utterly exposing her glistening pussy and tight asshole.

“Do you like it, Dad?” she asked, looking at him from between her legs. “It’s so hot and wet.”

“Yes, baby,” he said, intently admiring her ass. “It looks so lovely.”

“Kiss it please,” she said, backing up at him.

He gave her pussy a light kiss, making her gasp.

“It smells nice too,” he said.

“Kiss my asshole too, Dad,” she said seductively.

He did not hesitate to kiss her puckered asshole, making her gasp again.

“Do you like my asshole too, Dad?” she teased.

“Yes, baby,” he said. “It’s beautiful too.”

“If I am a good girl, are you going to lick my asshole too?” she asked. “Please?”

“Alex, you are a bad girl, but I can’t resist licking your asshole either,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said. “I really love getting my asshole rimmed. I also want you to ream it out with your fingers. I like that too. I think my little asshole was meant to be licked and fucked. Dad, do you hate me because I am such a lustful little slut?”

“Of course not, baby,” he said. “You are not a slut, Alex; you’ll always be my little princess.”

“Dad, if you saw me take a big hard cock up my little asshole like a cheap whore and beg for more, you’d probably change your mind,” she teased. “You’d probably disown me. Your little princess is a very lustful girl.”

“I can’t believe you’d do that, Alex, sweetie,” he said, “but you’d always be a little princess to me.”

“Dad, please dip a finger in my little pussy and taste your lust-crazed little princess,” she teased.

He wet his index finger in his mouth and gently pushed it into her soaked pussy, making her moan. He corkscrewed his finger all the way into her pussy and swirled it, soaking it in her juices.

“I don’t need to taste you to know how delicious you are,” he said as she milked on his finger. “I wouldn’t miss a chance to taste something this delicious though.”

He finally withdrew his dripping finger from her pussy and sucked it gingerly as she watched him intently.

“Very delicious,” he moaned.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said, turning around and getting down on her knees. “You made me so hot. I need to suck your succulent cock so bad.”

“Go ahead, baby,” he encouraged. “Suck it all you want.”

“I really intend to,” she said.

She gobbled down his cock completely and proceeded to deep throat him. He sat back and enjoyed watching and feeling her give him an amazing blowjob. She licked and palmed his balls. She even teased his asshole while she stuffed her face with his cock again and again.

“Here you are, you slut,” they suddenly heard somebody say. “You are sucking your dad’s gorgeous cock.”

It was Beth. From where she stood, she was looking at them from the side.

“Shut up, Beth,” said Alex when she looked left and saw Beth. “Close the door before someone hears you.”

Meanwhile, Dad turned beet red and covered his hard cock with both hands since his pants were far away. Alex continued to hold the base of his cock.

“The only way to shut me up is to stuff my mouth with a big juicy cock,” said Beth as she closed and locked the den’s door. “I see that you have one right there.”

“Come suck it, you greedy cocksucker,” said Alex.

“It isn’t what it looks like,” croaked Dad weakly when he saw Beth approach him.

“It looks like you are going to feed me some of that big cock of yours,” said Beth as she knelt down.

“Dad, let her suck it,” said Alex. “She wouldn’t be able to tell on us then.”

Dad did not resist when Beth pushed his hands away, exposing his cock which had lost some of its hardness.

“I wouldn’t tell on you even if you didn’t let me suck it,” said Beth, stroking Dad’s cock briskly. “I’d just be mad at you for not letting me enjoy this juicy specimen. Besides, you wouldn’t know what you missed on; I am a much better cocksucker than Alex.”

“Not for long, Dad,” said Alex. “I am getting better and better.”

“You are wonderful, Alex,” said Dad. “I can’t believe anybody’s better than you.”

“I’ll make you believe,” challenged Beth.

“Be my guest,” he said.

“This cock’s so nice,” said Beth. “It’s even bigger than Dad’s.”

“You suck your dad’s too, you slut?” asked Alex.

“Gee, are you the only girl supposed to suck her dad’s hot cock?” teased Beth. “You and I are two of a kind.”

“I am sorry,” apologized Alex. “I was just shocked that you’d do that too.”

“Your perverted brother made me do it,” said Beth. “Can you believe him? He didn’t want to feel guilty about fucking Mom behind his back.”

“What?” asked Dad in shock. “Nick fucks your mom?”

“Nick would fuck anything that moves if it has a pussy and ass,” she said. “He seduced Mom and had her suck his cock while I was sitting with them with an open mouth. A few minutes later, he was fucking her dripping pussy just to lube his cock if you know what I mean. They were settling a bet.”

“What bet?” asked Dad.

“He bet her he could make her come just by fucking her up the ass,” she said. “She vowed that if he could do that she’d let him fuck her however he wanted whenever he wanted. All that happened while I left them for less than a minute to get the lube. I thought he was going to fuck *me* up the ass.”

“Who won the bet?” asked Alex, knowing well that I did.

“Ha, ha, ha!” laughed Beth sarcastically. “Of course it was your horny brother. The funny thing was that he had me spread her ass and suck his cock whenever he took it out of her ass. I can’t believe how he always gets his way with me. Can you imagine that: me helping my boyfriend fuck *my mom* in the ass while Dad was at work?”

“As a matter of fact, I can,” said Alex. “I know that Nick’s been a very perverted guy. It isn’t like we are angels either. Look at what we are doing.”

“Speaking of what we are doing, I need to suck your dad’s cock, don’t I?” said Beth.

“You really do,” said Dad, but he was okay with her stroking his hard cock with her hand for the time being, “but are you okay with all that?”

“It’s weird, but I can’t get threatened by my own mom,” she said. “I don’t think they’d run away together.”

“Nick must be one lucky bastard to have you and your mom,” he said.

“That could be true,” she said. “Though, I know that my mom and I are two lucky bitches.”

“Is he that good?” asked Dad.

“He’s that good and bad,” she said. “Let me stuff my mouth with some juicy cock before I start drooling.”

“Go ahead, baby,” he said as she gulped down half his cock and started working on the rest.

Beth started to do her magic on Dad’s cock, sucking his entire cock and never neglecting his balls.

“Dad, aren’t you proud of Nick that he’s grown up to be such a stud?” asked Alex.

“I have mixed feelings,” he said. “He sounds to be a real stud, but fucking a man’s wife behind her husband’s back isn’t a game. He could get himself in deep trouble.”

“Don’t worry about him,” said Beth. “He has it all under control.”

“You are really amazing,” he said as she swallowed his cock again.

She just moaned her acknowledgement around his throbbing cock and continued to stuff her face with it. She came up after over five solid minutes of deep throating.

“How are we going to handle his come?” Beth asked Alex.

“We have to share, you greedy come slut,” said Alex. “I am sure Dad has never had two girls trade his come back and forth before they swallowed it.”

Dad’s cock twitched, acknowledging that.

“You are such a nice girl, Alex,” said Beth. “You are sharing your dad’s come with me.”

“It’s my first time too,” said Alex.

“Oh, baby,” said Beth sympathetically, scooting aside. “Why didn’t you say so? Go back to it. Suck it.”

“Thanks, Beth,” said Alex, grabbing the base of Dad’s cock.

Alex took Dad’s cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it deeply.

“Mr. Callaby, I hope you are not prejudiced against playing with teenage pussies and asses,” said Beth as she climbed onto the sofa next to Dad, turning her ass toward him.

“Definitely not if they belong to a young woman as hot as you are,” he said as he reached to fondle her ass.

“Hike my skirt and play with my fuck holes,” she said. “Enjoy your son’s girlfriend as much as you can. He’ll probably fuck your wife one day.”

“She’s his own mom,” he said.

“How is that different from your shoving your hard cock down your own daughter’s throat?” she countered.

“Not much,” he said as he took the hem of her skirt and started pulling up.

“That’s my point,” she said.

“I must be in heaven,” he said as he started to expose her pussy and ass.

“Thanks for the compliment, Mr. Callaby,” she said. “You can use your mouth and fingers on my horny holes however you want. I think in heaven, you’d be able to use your cock on them too.”

“What’s this up your ass?” he asked when he finally bared her ass completely and saw the butt plug.

“Oh, it’s a butt plug as you know,” she said. “Your perverted son wants my ass always ready for his big cock. He makes me wear it very often, especially when he wants to fuck me up the ass. I enjoy it though.”

“My son fucks this wonderful ass?” he mused as he tugged the base of the butt plug.

“He fucks it until I can’t take it anymore,” she said. “He always leaves all my holes sated.”

“It sounds that he deserves this lovely ass,” he said, tentatively working the butt plug in and out of her asshole and watching her anal ring expand and contract around the flared shaft.

“Oh, he does, does and does,” she said. “I wouldn’t give it to him if he didn’t. He really adores my ass and really knows how to please it.”

“You certainly have an adorable ass and a cute asshole,” he said. “Any man would love to play with them and please them. I am glad my son knows how to treat them.”

They soon established a nice rhythm for fucking her ass with the butt plug. She humped back, frequently letting out contented moans.

“You also seem to know how to treat a girl’s asshole,” she said.

“You like what I am doing to your sweet asshole?” he asked.

“Oh, yes, I love it,” she moaned.

“I think I can see inside your ass if I look in the right angle,” he said.

“This butt plug’s optically designed for that,” she said, holding her ass still. “Take a good look.”

“Yes, I can see right inside it,” he said, looking through the base of the butt plug.

“Do you like what you see?” she teased.

“Oh, yes,” he said. “It looks great from the inside and the outside.”

“You can actually look inside my ass without the butt plug,” she said, spreading her ass wide with both hands. “Take the butt plug out and let me show you.”

He gently pulled the butt plug out, leaving her asshole gaping wide.

“Can you see now?” she asked.

“I can see it crystal clear,” he said.

“Do you like it?” she asked.

“Yes, I love it,” he said.

“When my asshole’s open like this, it loses some of its moisture and lubrication,” she said. “Please drool and spit inside it to keep it juicy and slick.”

Dad excitedly drooled inside her open ass.

“Is this good enough?” he asked.

“Yes, thanks,” she said, squeezing her asshole slowly until it closed shut. “Now fuck it with the butt plug.”

He gladly inserted the butt plug in her ass and resumed pumping it rhythmically.

“Mr. Callaby, have you ever fucked a girl up the ass?” she asked as she humped back the butt plug.

“Not in the last twenty years,” he said.

“Oh, what a loss for girls!” she said. “Mrs. Callaby has not been enjoying your juicy cock up her tight ass?”

“Unfortunately not,” he said sadly.

“I am sure Alex and I can get you a teenage slut to fuck up the ass,” she said. “How would you like that?”

“It’s so tempting, but I can’t do it,” he said. “I am a married man. I am not even supposed to be doing this.”

“If mom finds out, she’ll rip his balls off,” intervened Alex.

“Not if we get her to agree to it,” said Beth. “Would you do it with Mrs. Callaby’s consent?”

“I probably would if it was very discreet, but Mrs. Callaby would never agree to that,” he lamented.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “I’ll get you the girl and the permission on one condition.”

“What condition?” he asked.

“If I get you a slut ready to take it every which way with your wife’s consent, you have to fuck the girl so well and not disappoint me. I want the girl to be coming for more, and I want to feel good about getting you other sluts.”

“That would be incredible,” he said.

“Don’t you think fucking your son’s girlfriend’s ass with a butt plug while your daughter gives you a royal blowjob is incredible too?” she teased.

“Of course it is,” he said. “What if the secret got out or the girl’s parents got suspicious?”

“First, we’ll get you nice girls who’d never brag about being sluts,” she said. “Second, nobody would believe that you’d fuck a girl at your own house in your wife and kids’ presence.”

“Do you think Nick would be okay with that?” he asked. “He’d soon find out.”

“You never need to worry about him,” she said. “He’s the most perverted person in the world. He’d love it.”

“The real challenge’s my wife,” he said.

“I thought we had a deal on that,” she said. “That’s *my* job. All you need to do to seal the deal is make me come in your mouth while you fuck my ass with the butt plug.”

“That should be easy enough and very enjoyable,” he said.

“You need to lie back so I can ride your face and get it soaked with my juices,” she said. “An accomplished cocksucker such as Alex should have no problem accommodating that.”



Beth got off the loveseat, and Dad lay back. She straddled his face, facing away from his cock. Alex's mouth did not drop his cock while that happened. In the following ten minutes, Beth came twice on his tongue.

"I need to turn around so I can suck your cock and you can lick my asshole," said Beth, dismounting him.

"Not so fast," protested Alex. "I'll do that. He hasn't licked my pussy yet."

"Go ahead, Alex," said Beth. "I'll take your place."

Alex did not drop Dad's cock as she pivoted around it and mounted his face in the sixty-nine position. Beth watched Dad spread his daughter's ass for the very first time and bury his face in her juicy pussy. Alex moaned and humped his face. Beth drooled onto Alex's asshole and fingered it with one then two fingers. She reached behind herself and pulled the butt plug out of her own asshole. She slowly worked the butt plug into Alex's asshole until it was all the way in. She let it rest for several seconds before she slowly fucked it in and out of Alex's receptive asshole. Alex moaned happily, sucking his cock more hungrily. He watched in awe. He could hardly believe that his daughter's sweet asshole was capable of accepting that big toy so comfortably.

"Now, you know that somebody has been fucking your daughter's tight little asshole," said Beth. "You can tell by the way it can take this big butt plug that someone with a big cock has been reaming it out very well. Would you like to see inside it? I don't think your ancient lovers let you look inside their asses."

"Yes, I would, thanks, and no, they didn't," he said. "That never crossed our minds either."

"I knew that," said Beth. "Alex, tilt your ass down so your dad can look inside it. Let him see where those horny boys have been sticking their big cocks."

"I am not a tramp," protested Alex as she rolled her hips to give Dad a better view. "It's only one boy who has ever fucked me in any hole in my body."

Dad raised his head to get the best view he could.

"Very beautiful," he said, looking inside his daughter's ass.

"Did you hear that, Alex?" called Beth. "Your dad loves looking inside your slutty ass. You need to make sure he gets to look inside it often enough."

"I'll sure do that," moaned Alex.

"Mr. Callaby, why don't you hold the butt plug and fuck her ass with it a little," suggested Beth.

Dad lowered his head, and fucked Alex's ass with the butt plug. After a couple of minutes, he let go of the butt plug and resumed licking her leaky pussy.

"Lick her asshole," urged Beth, removing the butt plug from Alex's relaxed asshole.

Dad did not hesitate to spread Alex's ass wide and lick her eager asshole. She moaned, pushing her ass into his face. He massaged her asshole with his tongue and probed it with the tip of his tongue.

"You can't miss how hungry for cock her little asshole is," teased Beth.

Dad just moaned while eating his daughter's asshole hungrily.

"I have a horny asshole," moaned Alex. "Does anybody have a problem with that?"

"Certainly not whoever gets to fuck it for you," teased Beth.

"My lover loves my slutty asshole," moaned Alex. "He loves how it feels around his big cock, and he can't get enough of it, so he definitely has no complaints."

"She's a lucky bitch," said Beth. "She has a cock-craving ass and an ass-craving lover. They are both happy."

"Aren't your own cock-hungry ass happy with Nick's big cock?" said Alex.

“Of course it is,” said Beth. “Your brother has an incredible cock, and he knows how to use it. I love it in every hole I have. Even my mom loves it.”

“Your mom’s a slut,” said Alex. “She shouldn’t have let Nick use her like a cheap whore.”

“Like your mom can resist your wicked brother and his wicked cock,” said Beth.

“I am sure both our moms are whores,” said Alex.

“Alex, don’t say that about your moms,” chided Dad.

“All girls and women are whores,” said Beth. “They just need someone like Nick to unleash them.”

“What do you think, Dad?” asked Alex.

“I don’t know,” he said. “Not all women are the same.”

“All girls and women have pussies, and all pussies need cock,” said Beth. “If those needs are exploited properly, they can easily be turned into cock-craving whores.”

“I don’t think Dad has ever exploited innocent girls,” said Alex.

“I’ve never done that,” he said.

“You haven’t exploited them fully, but you must have exploited them a little,” said Beth. “You are not virgin.”

“I’ve never turned a girl into a whore,” he said.

“I wouldn’t brag about that,” she said. “That was unfortunate for both you and the unlucky girl.”

“You think so?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Girls turn into whores because they at least love to get fucked like dirty whores. Your son fully understands that and lives by it. How do you think he seduced Mom?”

“How did he seduce your slut mom?” asked Alex.

“He told her he was obsessed by a powerful urge to come all over her face,” said Beth. “Can you believe that?”

“You are kidding,” he said.

“I am serious, and he got his way,” she said. “He obviously did a lot more than just coming all over her face.”

“That’s incredible,” he said.

When Dad finally returned to licking Alex’s pussy, Beth drooled on Alex’s asshole and resumed fucking it with the butt plug. After a few minutes, she removed the butt plug from Alex’s ass and returned it to her own. She guided his left hand to her mouth and wet his index and middle fingers with her saliva. She drooled on Alex’s asshole before she guided his two fingers inside his daughter’s asshole.

“Fuck her hot asshole with your fingers,” urged Beth. “Feel what some lucky big cock has been enjoying.”

Dad finger fucked Alex’s asshole as Beth pulled his right knee far out and knelt inside of it on the floor.

Alex soon completely let go of Dad’s cock and busied her mouth with moaning and gasping as her pussy drooled in his eager mouth. Beth took over sucking Dad’s cock. She occasionally kissed Alex on the mouth or sucked her nipples briefly. Alex focused on her own pleasure until she came in his mouth three times but he could not complain as Beth treated his happy cock like royalty.

“That’s enough, you slut,” said Beth, pulling Alex off Dad’s face a minute after her last orgasm. “It’s about time he fed us some come. Because it’s your first time, you get to take his come in your mouth but don’t swallow. We need to show him that we are real come sluts. I bet he’s never experienced that.”

“Sure,” said Alex.

“Is that good, Mr. Callaby, or do you prefer to come on our faces?” said Beth. “We can lick that off too.”

“Your plan sounds great,” he said. “Go ahead with it.”

“Get up and take turns fucking our throats as if we were two teenage come sluts you picked up down the street,” instructed Beth. “When you are ready, shoot it in her open mouth. Do you think you can do that for us?”

“I sure can,” he said, sprinting into position.

Both Beth and Alex licked up and down his hard cock for a minute before Alex swallowed his cock down her throat. They took turns deep throating his cock leisurely for a few minutes.

“Now fuck her face,” instructed Beth as Alex swallowed his cock.

He took turns fucking their throats for several minutes. He fucked their faces harder with every new round. Before long, it was obvious he was about to come at any moment.

“I am coming,” he finally grunted.

“Fill up your slut daughter’s greedy mouth with your creamy come,” urged Beth.

Alex pulled back and opened her mouth, touching the bottom of his cock head with her tongue tip, so he could see his come shoot inside her eager mouth. He stroked his cock vigorously until he drained his balls in her mouth. She sucked his cock head while milking the last drops into her mouth.

Alex showed him the come filling her mouth. She leaned over Beth and dribbled it all into Beth’s open mouth. Beth swirled it around in her mouth before she dribbled it back into Alex’s. They repeated that several times before using deep kisses to pass the come back and forth. In the end, each showed him her share of his come before she swallowed it all and showed him her empty mouth. Beth was the first to give Dad a deep kiss, letting him taste his come on her tongue. Alex followed suit.

“Mr. Callaby, thanks for feeding us your delicious come,” said Beth.

“Dad, thank you so much for letting us enjoy your tasty come,” said Alex.

“Thank *you*, young ladies for treating me to the best blowjob of my life and the hottest come swapping show I’ve ever imagined,” he said.

“If you really want to thank us, don’t make it the last time,” winked Beth.

“I hope it isn’t,” he said.

“Make sure not to tell Mrs. Callaby about it just yet,” teased Beth as Alex helped Dad get back into his pants.

“You don’t need to remind me of that,” he laughed.

“After this hot session, I need my ass fucked really well,” said Beth.

“Me too,” said Alex.

Each gave Dad a quick peck on the lips before they left him wondering about what had just happened.

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Meanwhile, I was fucking Mom in the basement, completely oblivious to what was happening in the den. I was not even aware that Beth was at our house. After Mom and I finished, I returned to my room and showered. As I lay down, getting ready to take a nap, I heard knocking at my door.

“Come in,” I called nonchalantly.

Beth and Alex came in.

“Are you tired, lover?” teased Beth. “You can’t fuck right now? Do I need to find someone else to fuck me?”

“Beth?” I said as I sat up. “I didn’t know you were here.”

“Where else would you expect me to go when I need a good ass fucking,” she said.

“Don’t talk like that in front of Alex,” I said.

“Oh, she’s here to get her ass fucked too,” said Beth, turning to Alex. “Right, Alex?”

“Oh, yes, Beth,” said Alex. “I am so horny I can fuck the door knob.”

“I don’t think your stud brother would let you fuck the door knob if he could help it,” teased Beth.

“Why, Beth, do you think I should fuck him instead?” teased Alex. “Do you think he’d fuck me?”

“You know, your brother’s unpredictable,” teased Beth as she pulled the covers off me. “You can never tell whether he’d fuck you, especially if you told him that you need your tight little ass fucked really hard.”

“What’s going on?” I asked as Beth held my rampant cock through my boxers and stroked it.

“You just have two uninvited guests who need their asses fucked off,” said Beth as she worked my cock out through my fly and resumed stroking it. “Are you game?”

“You want me to fuck you both?” I asked, my cock twitching in her hand.

“Only if you are up to it,” she said. “We can always find someone else to fuck us—maybe not as good.”

“Is that right, Alex?” I asked.

“Why, do you have any doubt that we can find someone else to fuck us?” teased Alex.

“Straddle my face and suck my cock, Alex,” I instructed.

“I told you he was completely unpredictable,” teased Beth.

Alex had plugged her ass with her big butt plug before they joined me. Needless to say, their mouths had been washed and they tasted of fruit juices. I did not suspect a thing as I proceeded to fuck their every hole to oblivion, starting with Alex. Neither of them was new to sharing my cock, so everything went smoothly. Since Beth was more experienced than Alex, I did not have to give any hints that that time was or was not my first time with Alex if Beth had not known that already. Both were extra horny.

Alex showered and left with most of a come load filling her ass, locked in by her butt plug. Beth sucked a little part of that load and stayed with me.

“Beth, how did you know I’d fuck Alex?” I asked.

“You are so unpredictable, Nick,” she teased. “Is there really any woman or girl that you wouldn’t fuck?”

“Of course there are too many,” I protested. “I’d never fuck a woman who doesn’t turn me on.”

“I know your type,” she said. “I can tell which women you’d fuck and which you wouldn’t. I’ve seen you check out women’s asses often enough.”

“I am really unpredictable,” I sighed.

“I also know that you’d fuck your own mom in a heartbeat if you got the chance,” she smiled.

“Why do you say that?” I asked a little nervously. “Have you ever seen me check her out?”

“As a matter of fact, I have seen you check out every woman or girl your type,” she said. “That includes your mom and sister. I also caught you check out my mom too many times to count.”

“You did?” I said lamely.

“Yes, but I didn’t think you’d actually follow through and seduce her,” she said. “Now I know better.”

“I see,” I said.

“I also caught you checking out my little sister every chance you got,” she said. “You have to know that I wouldn’t let you fuck her before she’s sixteen. I may only let you teach her oral sex and be the only guy to eat her virginal pussy and asshole until she’s ready to lose her cherries.”

“You’d really do that?” I asked.

“I also want you to fuck your mom,” she said, shocking me. “She’s ready. If you brandish your hard cock in her face, she’ll probably suck it right away. You may need to nudge her head forward though.”

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“I know you want to fuck her, and I know she wants you to,” she said. “Why should you wait?”

“How did you know that?” I asked.

“Nick, you have a simple personality,” she said. “You are a nice guy who’s mainly an incredible big cock.”

“I have brains too,” I said indignantly.

“You have a big brain, but its main purpose is to make sure your cock’s getting all the asses it can handle,” she said. “Don’t be offended. I like you, and I love you. You are all I want in a man. I’d marry you and stay with you forever if you ever asked me to, but we are too young. Now I just want you to use me like the dirty whore I am.”

“Beth, you are a wonderful girl,” I said, pulling her for a hug and a soft kiss. “I want to stay with you forever too and marry you when the time’s right. Never forget that. I’ll enjoy having you as my dirty whore before and after.”

“Let’s plan to have a family orgy on our wedding night,” she giggled. “Let me watch you fuck all your whores.”

“Just remember that no other cock is allowed anywhere near your pussy or ass,” I warned.

“I know that,” she said.

---

When my parents returned from church, I was sound asleep. When they entered the living room, Mom went down to her knees, and before Dad knew it, she had his cock in her mouth.

“Amy, what are you doing?” asked Dad in shock.

Mom just held his hips tightly and proceeded to suck his cock.

“The kids may walk in on us,” he warned.

She just moaned her denial around his cock.

“What got into you?” he asked. “We haven’t done this in twenty years.”

Despite the situation, his cock responded to her ministrations. It was soon rock hard. She started to suck it all the way down her throat for the first time, moaning happily around it.

“You’ve never done this before,” he said as she let him fuck her throat. “It’s amazing.”

While she sucked his cock, she took off his shoes, socks, pants and boxers and put them aside.

“This is crazy,” he said. “I just hope nobody interrupts our fun.”

Within the following ten minutes, Mom gave him a royal blowjob. Suddenly Alex appeared on the top of the stairs. He did not see her right away. He panicked for a second when he finally saw her. She winked at him and held her

finger to her mouth. While Mom continued to suck his cock, Alex took her clothes off and gave him a show. She struck lewd poses, fondling her tits and fingering her pussy and ass. She finally disappeared.

“Give me a minute and then come to the bedroom,” said Mom as she stroked his glistening cock with her hand. “Don’t let it go soft. Don’t knock. Just get in and lock the door. I have a surprise for you.”

Mom guided his hand to his hard cock before she picked up his clothes and went upstairs. She put his clothes in the bedroom and resorted to my room. I woke up a few minutes later with my hard cock being deep throated gently. When I finally opened my eyes, I saw Mom’s wet pussy and plugged asshole. I pulled her ass to me and proceeded to eat her leaky pussy, completely oblivious to what had been happening that morning.

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Naturally, Mom was not waiting for Dad in the master bedroom. Neither was Alex. He found a naked girl on her hands and knees on the bed, her ass facing the door. He had locked the door before he saw her. He was speechless. On the girl’s lower back sat a jar of anal lube. There was a note stuck to her right ass cheek.

Virgin mouth. Virgin ass. Virgin pussy.

Enjoy them all.

Love, Amy.

“Who are you?” asked Dad, his voice breaking.

“I am your slut,” answered the girl nervously.

“Are you here with your own volition?” he asked.

“Yes, Mr. Callaby,” she answered.

“Why are you here?” he asked.

“I am here to get enjoyed sexually and fucked in my virgin mouth, virgin pussy, and virgin asshole,” she said.

“How old are you?” he asked.

“I am seventeen,” she said.

“Does your mother know you are here?” he asked.

“Yes, but she doesn’t know why,” she said.

“Do you think she’d approve of what you are doing here?” he asked.

“No, sir,” she replied.

“Turn around,” he instructed. “Let me see your face.”

“Yes, sir,” she said, turning around carefully so the lube would not fall off her back.

“You are a beautiful girl,” he said. “You know that you don’t have to do this.”

“Mr. Callaby, if you weren’t this hard, I’d be devastated,” she said, eyeing his hard cock. “I am here to get fucked. If you don’t want me, please, find me someone else who does.”

“If you want to get fucked, I’ll be pleased to oblige you,” he said. “Though, once we start, you can’t quit until I am done. Do you think you are up for that?”

“I am new to this, but I’ll do my best,” she said. “Please be nice to me, but fuck me silly in every hole I have.”

“I can take care of that,” he said. “What’s your name, by the way?”

“My name’s Nicole,” she said.

“Nicole, do you know how to suck a man’s cock?” he asked.

“I’ve never done it before, but I am here to learn,” she said.

“I like your attitude,” he said as he reached forward and removed the lube jar and the note off her. “Let’s start your education. Are you ready?”

“Yes, sir,” she said as he put the lube and the note on the nightstand.

“Start by sucking it like a lollipop,” he instructed. “Once you get used to that, we’ll move on.”

He was standing on the floor, and she was on her hands and knees on the bed, her head over the edge. In the following half hour, he patiently taught her on how to suck his cock, and it paid off. She was eager to learn and so eager to please. After he taught her deep throat, he lay back and pulled her on top of him in the sixty-nine position. She came in his mouth several times while she practiced her new cock sucking skills. When he was ready to come, he sat her up and stood up. He shot a big come load in her mouth and watched her swirl it around and swallow it.

He arranged her on her hands and knees and knelt behind her. He licked her asshole and used the lube generously to probe it with his fingers. He gently and patiently reamed out her asshole until it was able to accommodate three fingers. He gently deflowered her asshole and fucked it slowly for fifteen minutes before he let her have her first anal orgasm, which was the hardest orgasm of her young life. In the following hour, he fucked her ass harder and finished with dumping his come load deep inside it.

He ate her pussy while finger fucking her come-filled ass with two fingers, making her come in his mouth a few more times before he proceeded to deflower her pussy. He made her come a few times by fucking her pussy before he dumped his third come load deep inside her twitching pussy.

“Mr. Callaby, thank you so much for being my first and for being so nice to me,” she said as they rested.

“Thank *you* for choosing me to be your first,” he said. “I am so glad that you had a good time.”

“I had a wonderful time,” she said. “I hope we can do this again very soon.”

“Me too,” he said. “First we need to find out how you ended up in my bed so we can make it happen again.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she said, smiling mischievously. “If you promise to fuck me this well every time you find me in your bed, I’ll take care of the rest.”

“Of course I promise,” he said.

They showered together, and she put her clothes on and left with traces of come in both her fuck holes.

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Dad lay back in bed, wondering about what had happened to him very recently. He was still like that when Mom left my room and joined him.

“Did you enjoy your gift, honey?” asked Mom as she lay next to him.

“I enjoyed it or rather her very much,” he said, pulling her to him in a hug. They shared a long kiss. “I can’t believe it really happened though. What got into you to give me such a spectacular gift?”

“You know, spouses give each other gifts because they love each other,” she smiled.

“You’ve always loved me, but you’ve never given me such a gift,” he said.

“I don’t have to give you the same old gifts over and over again, do I?” she teased.

“You are not going to tell me, are you?” he asked.

“You know the saying about the gift horse,” she said.

“What do I have to do to keep getting such gifts?” he asked.

“Just be a good husband to me and a good father to our kids,” she said. “You’ve been that way all your life.”

“I think I can do that,” he said.

“There is another thing as important,” she said.

“I knew there was a catch,” he laughed. “What is it?”

“You need to enjoy your gift very much,” she said. “We don’t want to abuse it or misuse it.”

“Anything else?” he asked.

“That’s all,” she said.

“I think I can do that,” he said. “Thanks again.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

## COMING OUT

My horny sister hunted Dad down until she caught him in the den in the mid afternoon. Before long, she was stuffing her face with his hardening cock. Half an hour later, she was swallowing a big load of his come. She sucked his cock dry, and it started to get hard again.

“Dad, I am so happy I am a member of an open-minded family,” she said.

“What do you mean, baby?” he asked.

“Mom and Nick also think incest’s cool,” she said.

“How did you know that?” he asked.

“I can tell you the story if you promise to stay cool and not to confront them with it,” she said.

“Sure,” he shrugged.

“Please don’t interrupt me either,” she said, stroking his soft but hardening cock.

“Sure,” he said. “Go ahead.”

“It happened on Saturday two weeks before yesterday,” she said. “You were at work as usual, and I was in my room. Nick had his girlfriend Beth’s mom, Mrs. Conkley ,over to introduce her to Mom. I stayed in my room. A couple of hours later, I felt hungry and went for a snack. What I saw made me freeze in my tracks. The three of them were naked. Nick was fucking Mrs. Conkley up the ass while Mom spread the woman’s ass for him and sucked his cock whenever he took it out of the woman’s ass. I couldn’t believe what I saw, and I couldn’t move. I kept watching, my feet glued to the floor and my eyes glued to the scene. A few minutes later, Mom and Mrs. Conkley switched places. Nick fucked Mom up the ass while Mrs. Conkley spread Mom’s ass and sucked Nick’s cock whenever he took it out of Mom’s ass. When I finally was able to move, I returned to my room, dejected and disoriented. I was so angry. I hated them all.

“An hour later, I thought they’d have finished and left. When I left my room, they were still at it. Nick was sitting back in the sofa, and Mom was bouncing on his hard cock, her back to him, while he fondled her tits and Mrs. Conkley ate her pussy out. They kept that up for several minutes, and it was having an effect on me. I was starting to get used to what I saw and my anger was calming down. I found out that I was absentmindedly rubbing my pussy. I was virgin, and I had never seen people fuck before. I watched them change positions and partners several times and the women had orgasm after wild orgasm. I finally had an orgasm myself. After I calmed down, my anger returned and I returned to my room.



“They kept that up for at least two more hours. Nick fucked Mom and his girlfriend’s mom up the ass for hours in the living room no less. I had always been told men could only fuck for several minutes. I didn’t see him fuck their pussies. To make it even worse, Mom had always told me ass fucking was taboo and that good girls never did it, that only bad girls and perverts did it. I thought there was no way Mom would do that willingly. I concluded that Nick had blackmailed them or coerced them somehow. I was still confused because when you coerce a woman she doesn’t have so many orgasms. I thought he might have drugged them. They were all enjoying themselves immensely. I even had an orgasm. I felt bad that I enjoyed watching the most perverse act ever: my brother fucking my prim and proper mom up the ass.

“Dad, have you ever fucked Mom up the ass?”

“What, baby?” he said, caught off guard. “No, sweetie. She never let me do that to her.”

“I believe you, Dad,” she said. “She later told me that Nick had been the first and only one to have ever done that to her. Anyway, let’s get back to my story. I was angry, especially at Nick because he did that to Mom. I started to avoid him, but I played with my pussy several times daily while thinking about what I had seen. That made me even angrier at him. Not only did my brother defile my mom, but he also corrupted me and made me obsessed with sex.

“He confronted me about avoiding him, and I confronted him about what I had seen. I accused him of blackmailing Mom or drugging her and taking advantage of her. I called him several bad names. He assured me that he’d never even consider doing anything like that and that anyone who’d just think of doing that would be even lower than what I had said. He had me hide in the closet and called Mom. They locked the room and fucked for over three hours. She admitted several times that she was so happy he’d turned her into his dirty whore. He reminded her that he had not turned her into a whore but that she had always been one and he just helped her come out. They did everything to each other. That time he even fucked her pussy. She had so many orgasms. I didn’t have as many orgasms, but I had more than ever. He shot big loads of come on her face and in her mouth, pussy and ass.

“While she showered, he led me out of the closet and into his room. He pushed his sticky soft cock in my face. He didn’t even let her suck it after he took it out of her ass. Dad, the first cock I’ve ever sucked was my brother’s cock sticky with his come and with my mom’s sexual flavors. What kind of slut does that make me?”

“He taught me everything. He did to me everything I’d seen him do to Mom and to Mrs. Conkley, and I enjoyed every second of it. He taught me how to suck and deep throat his big cock and had me get my virgin asshole ready for his fat cock. He fucked my virgin asshole for the first time in your bed while you and Mom had dinner. He fucked it until it gaped wide before he filled it with come. He finally took my pussy cherry in my own bed and dumped a come load deep in my pussy after he made me come a few times.

“A few days later, Nick fucked Mom and me together. I got to eat Mom’s pussy and ass, and she got to eat mine. We acted like cheap whores, but we enjoyed every second of it. Mom and I have become dirty perverts. I sometimes feel dirty myself, but when Nick’s cock’s thrusting in my body, nothing else matters. I love my brother’s big cock so much. I’d do anything for it. Dad, are you disgusted with us?”

When she asked that question, she took his hard cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it. He moaned his encouragement.

“No, baby,” he answered, smiling at her. “I’d never be disgusted with you, sweetie.”

“Nick and Mom will go wild when they know you are cool with them,” she said. “They’ll no longer have to sneak around us.”

“How long have they been sneaking around us?” he asked.

“Around four weeks,” she said.

“So, it’s very recent,” he said.

“Yes, it wasn’t for long,” she said. “Nick seduced Mom on the Saturday twenty-nine days ago. He seduced Mrs. Conkley on the Saturday a week later. He fucked both his girlfriend and her mom on the following Wednesday. He fucked mom and Mrs. Conkley together fifteen days ago. That was the day I saw them. He fucked me on the following Wednesday. He fucked Mom and me together on the following Saturday. Finally, he fucked Beth and me together yesterday after she and I sucked your cock right here. Today, I decided that you shouldn’t feel guilty about having me take care of your cock while Mom was busy getting her ass fucked off by her own son. This also explains how we got Mom to let you fuck Nicole. By the way, Nicole really liked what you did to her. She’s dying to do it again. You turned that prude into a little whore. Whenever you want her, just let me know.”

“You are so sweet, Alex,” he said as she returned to sucking his cock. “I’ll sure will.”

“We need to take care of you while Nick fucks every ass he can lay his hands on,” she said.

“He must have been busy recently,” he said.

“Dad, I found out that he’d been busy for a very long time,” she said. “He’s been fucking most of Mom’s friends ever since he turned sixteen.”

“You are kidding,” he said.

“Not really,” she said. “If you saw the way he fucked Mom and Mrs. Conkley, you’d know it had to be true.”

“He’s been doing that all this time and we never suspected a thing?” he said in wonderment.

“We always thought he was studying at a friend’s house,” she said. “We never knew what he was studying.”

“He must be one lucky bastard never to get caught,” he said. “I hope he never gets himself in trouble.”

“So, are you not mad at him for fucking Mom?” she asked.

“Well, I feel betrayed,” he said, “but if I get Nicole and have you suck me like this, I shouldn’t complain.”

“Dad, Nicole’s yours whenever you want her,” she said. “I’ll also gladly suck your cock whenever you want. I like sucking your cock as much as sucking Nick’s. I guess Nick has turned me into a real cocksucker.”

“He sure did,” he chuckled. “You are really good. You give better head than I’ve ever had before.”

“Thanks, Dad,” she said. “I really appreciate this compliment. I am so happy you enjoyed it.”

“I enjoyed it so much,” he said.

“Dad, would you consider watching Nick fuck Mom while I suck your cock?” she asked.

“Is that possible?” he asked in anticipation.

“Of course, Dad,” she said. “He’s your son, and she’s your wife. They’d do anything for you if you gave them permission to fuck and suck whenever they wanted. You are okay with giving them that permission, aren’t you?”

“I can’t say no and let you suck my cock,” he said.

“Oh, yes, you can,” she smiled mischievously. “I’d suck your cock regardless of that permission. Nobody has to know about it. Nobody knows anything about this or about what Beth and I did with you.”

“Thanks for the offer, baby, but I have to turn it down,” he said. “If incest’s good for us, it’s good for them.”

“Dad, incest’s wonderful for us and wonderful for them,” she said.

“I have to agree,” he moaned as she swallowed his hard cock balls deep. “Don’t let them know I know yet.”

“You want them to sneak around us a little more?” she giggled. “I like that.”

“You are a bad girl,” he said.

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My slut sister did not let on what happened between her and Dad. Life continued the same way until the following Wednesday. Mom was sitting on the loveseat in the living room watching television. I sat on the sofa. Alex came over and sat next to Mom. When Dad joined us, he sat on the other end of the sofa.

In the middle of a somewhat boring show, Alex dropped her bomb. She got off the loveseat and knelt before Dad.

"If you, guys, don't mind, I feel like sucking Dad's cock," she said in the most normal tone of voice as if she was telling us she was going to grab a soda.

We were all shocked by what she said, including Dad, but nobody said anything or tried to stop her. I, for one, was not sure I correctly heard what she said.

"We are lucky that we have a cock for either lady," she said as she unbuckled Dad's belt and unzipped his fly. "Mom, if you feel jealous, help yourself to Nick's big juicy cock."

By then, Dad's soft cock was out in her hands. Dad was stiff, but he did not do or say anything. He soon relaxed, and his cock got stiff as Alex sucked it and slobbered all over it. My cock started to grow.

"Nick, are you up for a blowjob?" asked Mom.

"Mom, I am up for anything," I said.

"Me too," she said as she slid off the loveseat and knelt before me. "Let's start with a royal blowjob."

Before long, the sounds of slurping and moaning filled the room as Alex and Mom sucked their respective cocks to the best of their abilities.

"Dad, I hope you are enjoying yourself as much as I am," I finally said, breaking the verbal silence. "Mom's really one hot cocksucker."

"I am sure you know that your sister's a serious cocksucker too," he said.

"Oh, yes, I know," I said. "I know both of these hot ladies inside out."

"You are a lucky bastard," he said. "I never got that lucky."

"Dad, you can't get lucky if you don't try," I said.

"You are right," he said. "I never really tried."

"When it happened for me with Mom and Alex, it was by mere luck," I said. "Luck gives you the right opening, but *you* have to do the rest. When opportunity knocked, I was experienced, so I didn't hesitate and lose."

"From what I heard, opportunity has been knocking on your door for a long time," he said.

"That was how I gained my experience," I said. "It wasn't all luck though. Most of it was hard work."

"I am glad it worked out for you," he said.

"Thanks, Dad," I said. "I am so lucky and happy I have such a cool dad and a hot mom."

He nodded.

"Dad, would you mind if I helped myself to Mom's lovely body?" I asked.

"Go ahead," he said. "It isn't like you haven't already."

"Thanks, Dad," I said. "You know it's hard for any man not to mention a teenager to resist such a hot woman, especially as horny as I was when she came to my room."

"I know, I know," he said. "It was hard enough for me to resist Alex when she offered to suck my cock."

“Both hot ladies have the face of an angelic cocksucker,” I said. “Though what I like most are their perfect asses. I can never get enough of fucking either one up her gorgeous tight ass.”

“Amy, I thought you never were interested in having your ass fucked,” he said to Mom. “How did Nick end up doing that to you so easily?”

“It just happened,” said Mom. “It was not planned. When he seduced me, I just wanted to be his slut. I already knew he was fucking his girlfriend up the ass and that she loved it, so I thought it was high time I tried it.”

“Dad, I was going to fuck her virgin ass anyway,” I said. “She wasn’t about to become the only woman I’ve been with whose ass I wouldn’t fuck. It was a fresh change that I didn’t need to coax her though.”

“I am impressed that you managed to ass fuck every woman you had,” he said. “How many were those?”

“Around fifteen, not counting Mom and Alex,” I said. “When you are an ass man like me, you have to give it your best and you have to succeed. I really didn’t have a choice. A woman’s asshole’s my cock’s choice fuck hole.”

“I am proud of you that you have the skill to maneuver such an impressive cock up women’s virgin assholes,” he said. “It looks like a real challenge.”

“Not really,” I said. “I am not as big as people think. Besides, size doesn’t matter much. Once you learn how to play a woman’s asshole, you can almost drive a Mack truck up her ass as easily as a single finger.”

“You are the ass expert,” he smiled. “As long as your ladies are happy, everything’s cool.”

“Oh, we are *very* happy,” said Mom. “Feeling Nick’s cock deep up my tight asshole is the hottest thing ever.”

“Good for you,” he said.

“Good for me too,” I said.

“I bet,” he said.

“All this talk about ass fucking made my pussy all wet,” moaned Alex. “Now I need to be licked.”

“Why don’t you sixty-nine with your dad?” suggested Mom. “I am sure he’d love to eat your young pussy.”

“Of course I would,” said Dad.

“Dad, let’s do it,” urged Alex, standing up. “My panties are soaked.”

“Give them to me,” I said. “I want to taste them.”

“Let’s give them room,” said Mom, getting up.

While Mom and I moved to the loveseat, Alex took off her skirt and panties and gave me her wet panties.

“Thanks, sister,” I said as she returned to Dad.

“Twirl,” Dad instructed Alex. “Let me see your hot pussy and ass.”

Alex obliged him before he lay back on the sofa and had her mount him in the sixty-nine position. Meanwhile, I brought her wet panty crotch to my nose and inhaled her sweet aroma. I then sucked it into my mouth as Mom resumed sucking my cock.

“Dad, don’t forget to eat out my asshole,” Alex said as she lowered her pussy onto Dad’s face, “but Nick has exclusive rights to the inside of Mom’s and my asses.”

“You have such a pretty asshole,” said Dad. “I can see why Nick wants it all to himself.”

The aroma and taste of Alex’s panties heated my appetite for Mom’s pussy and ass. I pushed her face off my cock and kissed her deeply. While we kissed, I pulled her to her feet. We took each other’s clothes off. Her panties were also soaked. I smelled them and sucked them before I put them aside. I laid her on the loveseat with her feet pulled

over her head, exposing her leaky pussy and sweet asshole perfectly. I used my cock head to smear her copious pussy juices all over her pussy and asshole.

Mom's pussy was so hot and wet I slid my cock all the way inside it in one smooth stroke, making her moan. I held her ankles and proceeded to fuck her gently. I could hear Alex's moans while I fucked Mom to orgasm. Alex came within a minute of Mom while I slowly sawed my cock in and out of Mom's pussy. My cock was drenched with Mom's juices. I pulled it out of her pussy and drooled on her asshole. I touched my glistening cock head to her asshole and gently pushed it in. Her asshole opened up, and my cock slid all the way in.

"Yes," gasped Mom as my cock filled her ass.

"Dad, watch," called Alex. "He's fucking Mom up the ass."

A few seconds later, I was aware of Dad and Alex kneeling next to me, watching my cock skewer Mom's ass.

"Dad, why don't you sit on the loveseat so I can suck your cock while you watch?" suggested Alex.

Dad obliged her and leaned forward to watch closely as I fucked Mom's ass while Alex swallowed his cock. I fucked Mom's ass nice and slow to warm it up.

"This is amazing," he said as he saw how wide my cock was stretching out Mom's receptive asshole.

"That's why I love women's asses," I said. "They expand and swallow like a snake's mouth."

"Do you like what he's doing to you, Amy?" he asked.

"Oh, I love it, Dan," moaned Mom. "He always tells me I was meant to be an ass whore. I believe him."

"I started to believe him too," he said as I fucked Mom's ass harder and she moaned happily.

"The truth's easy to believe," I said, smiling. "Don't you agree that Mom has an incredible ass?"

"Yes," he said. "I've always wanted it, but you got it."

"Wanting something doesn't make it yours," I said.

"That's true," he said.

"You didn't get Mom's luscious ass because it wasn't meant for you," I said. "Isn't that right, Mom?"

"Yes, darling," said Mom.

"Can you take his big cock up your little asshole too, sweetie?" Dad asked Alex.

"Of course, Dad, and I love it like nothing else in the world," she said.

"Can I see that when he's done with your mom?" he asked.

"Sure, Dad," said Alex. "I'd love to oblige you even if it wasn't so much hot fun."

"If Mom's okay with it, I'll fuck Alex's hot tight ass after Mom comes," I said. "We'll do that just to show Dad how responsive his little princess's little asshole really is."

"Of course I am okay with that," said Mom. "I actually want you to fuck Alex's ass several times in the course of this wonderful evening. I want her ass to get fucked as well as mine. The poor little slut's as hungry for it as I am."

"Oh, Mom, you are the best," said Alex, blowing Mom a kiss.

"Of course, she's the best," I said. "I'll gladly take care of both hot sweet asses. Dad, their assholes won't be tight when I am through with them. You can bet on that."

"That's the whole point, isn't it?" he chuckled.

"It sure is," I said.

“I just hope Mom doesn’t get mad at me if my pussy starts dripping on the carpet,” said Alex.

“Not if you clean it up,” laughed Mom.

“Why don’t we take our party to the bedroom?” I suggested.

“Not before I come,” said Mom.

Instead of commenting on that, I had Mom clasp her hands behind my neck, and I hooked my arms under her knees. I collected her and lifted her up with her ass still impaled on my cock.

“Are you sure?” I asked as I bounced Mom’s ass on my cock.

“I guess it’s okay if this is how you are taking me upstairs,” she said.

“Let’s go,” I said as I led the way to the stairs with Mom’s ass bouncing on my cock.

When we reached the bedroom, I laid Mom in the same position as in the living room and proceeded to fuck her ass nice and deep. I accelerated my pace steadily. Before long, our slapping sounds filled the room. Dad watched what always used to be Mom’s virgin ass take a solid drilling and beg for more. Alex stroked his hard cock while she watched. I maintained a steady fast rhythm as Mom urgently climbed up to her orgasm, gasping and babbling unintelligibly. She finally stiffened for a few seconds before she started to convulse in orgasm. I continued to pound her ass until she went limp.

Mom panted for air as she calmed down after her wild orgasm. I slowly sawed my cock in and out of her ass with long strokes, driving it all the way in and then pulling it until only the head stayed inside. I finally withdrew my cock out and aimed it at Alex’s lovely face. She opened her mouth and took it in as I held the back of her head.

“Suck it all,” I said as I worked my cock all the way in and out of Alex’s mouth. “Suck your mom’s ass flavor off so it will be fresh when it goes up your ass.”

Dad watched intently as I fucked Alex’s face the same way I fucked Mom’s ass while Mom recovered. Within a couple of minutes, Alex replaced Mom’s anal flavor with her saliva. I pulled my cock out of her mouth,

“Get your sweet ass into position,” I said to Alex, slapping her face playfully with my sticky cock a few times.

“I’ll suck your cock while you watch her little ass get fucked,” Mom said to Dad, kneeling before him.

Alex got on her hands and knees on the bed next to Dad. I stood behind her and shoved my cock all the way into her pussy, making her grunt softly. Her pussy was soaked. Meanwhile, Mom took Dad’s cock into her mouth.

“This is really good,” exclaimed Dad as Mom swallowed his cock all the way down her throat. “You’ve really become a champion cocksucker.”

“Thanks, Dad,” I said.

Holding Alex’s hips tightly, I fucked her pussy hard to a quick orgasm.

“Dad, spread her ass gently and watch intently,” I said as I slowly withdrew my dripping cock from Alex’s drenched pussy and drooled generously on her little asshole.

As Dad spread Alex’s ass for me, I gently pressed my engorged cock head into her waiting asshole. He watched her asshole dilate slowly until it was able to swallow my cock head. Alex moaned as her asshole clamped at the beginning of my shaft. Meanwhile, Mom sucked his cock.

“This is amazing,” he said. “When I watched you with your mom, you were already in.”

After a little pause, I resumed thrusting forward, watching my thick shaft slide slowly into my sister’s widely stretched asshole. I continued to advance until my balls pressed tightly against her sticky pussy. I paused again.

“Wow!” said Dad quietly as he saw his little daughter’s ass completely impaled on my thick hard cock.

“I may not say that often, but I certainly feel it always,” I said as Alex’s ass deliberately milked my cock.

Alex gasped when I suddenly jerked my cock out until only my cock head remained inside. I fucked her ass slowly but deeply, enjoying the extra tightness caused by the lack of reaming it out before penetration. I loved watching her stretched asshole swallow my thick cock again and again as she rocked back for more. She started to sing praises of the ass fucking she was getting.

“Dad, can you blame me for lusting for this gorgeous ass?” I asked.

“I can’t blame anybody for lusting for this flawless ass,” he said. “I just hope she can hide it well.”

“Can you hear that, Alex?” I asked. “Hide your hot ass well when you are around Dad.”

“I think I’ll show him my ass to interest him in a blowjob when he doesn’t feel like it,” she giggled.

“That will never happen although I’ll always welcome that sweet seductive trick,” he said.

Mom dropped Dad’s cock from her mouth and drooled generously on Alex’s asshole and my cock. She watched my cock work her drool inside Alex’s ass.

“Give her a good reaming, and fill her little ass with come,” said Mom before she returned to sucking Dad’s cock.

“Oh, yes, Nick, please do that,” begged Alex.

“Does anybody think I have a choice?” I smiled.

“Not me,” said Dad.

“Dad, you may let go of her ass,” I said as I grabbed Alex’s hips.

In the following ten to fifteen minutes, I gave Alex’s ass a steady rhythmic fucking. Our flesh slapped, and my balls spanked her leaky pussy repeatedly. She pushed her ass back for more, moaning happily. Mom drooled on her asshole and my cock every few minutes.

“Oh, yes, Nick, fuck my ass nice and hard,” gasped Alex. “Show Dad that his little baby girl’s a depraved ass whore for her big brother’s big cock.”

“Can you hear that, Dad?” I said.

“Oh, yes, I can,” he said. “My feelings are mixed between pride and shame to be the father of this dirty whore.”

“My feelings are mixed between joy and thrill to be this dirty whore’s horny brother,” I said.

“Well, I am full of pride of this dirty whore because she took after her slut mom,” said Mom.

“I am proud of all of you,” gasped Alex. “It’s so good to be a member of this hot family. You, guys, don’t know how wonderful it feels to have Nick’s big cock thrusting deep in my horny ass with your blessing.”

“I do, sweetie,” said Mom.

“Mom, it feels so good I am not sure even you do,” moaned Alex.

“I know exactly what you mean,” said Mom. “That’s how it feels to me too.”

Alex’s tight asshole had loosened up very well and was ready to suck in a nice come load. Holding her hips tightly, I pounded her receptive ass harder and harder.

“Yes, yes,” she chanted, begging for more.

Within a couple of minutes, she stiffened but her ass remained offered for my vigorous drilling. Mom took Dad’s cock out of her mouth and watched while stroking it with her hand. Gasping for breath, Alex convulsed in orgasm as I hammered her ass mercilessly, getting ready for my own orgasm. Halfway through her orgasm, my cock swelled and jerked. I slammed as hard and deep up her ass as I could and let my come spew deep past her twitching rectum. I

thrust in her shaking ass as her anal spasms milked my cock, draining my balls completely. I finally spread her ass and slowly withdrew my cock. My cock head popped out of her asshole, leaving it gaping wide.

“Very impressive,” said Dad, looking inside her open asshole. “You’ve really reamed out her little asshole open.”

“I had a lot of fun doing it, and so did she,” I said.

Alex’s ass cheeks pulled together when I let them go. She squeezed her asshole shut. It looked very relaxed and as pretty as ever. Mom stroked Dad’s cock with her left hand as she pounced on my sticky cock and swallowed it in her mouth. She sucked my cock thoroughly until it softened completely. She finally dropped my and Dad’s cocks and moved to Alex. She held Alex’s ass and licked her dripping pussy clean amidst their moans of delight. She then spread Alex’s ass and glued her mouth to her relaxed hole. Alex moaned as Mom ate her asshole.

Meanwhile, I knelt behind Mom and licked her leaky pussy dry, giving her another reason to moan into Alex’s ass. I spread her ass and went for her sweet asshole. She ground her ass into my face, moaning happily into Alex’s ecstatic asshole. Mom’s asshole was as ecstatic as I sucked it and probed it with my tongue.

“Yes, Mom, suck his delicious come out of my asshole,” gasped Alex.

By that time, my cock was hard. I stood up and shoved it into Mom’s wet pussy.

“Yes, Mom, show Dad you and your daughter are real come sluts,” I said, fucking her pussy gently.

Dad intently watched his wife suck his son’s come from the depths of his daughter’s well-fucked ass. I also watched that perverse act. When Mom pulled her mouth off Alex’s asshole, I pulled out of her pussy and sat next to Alex, who turned around to face Mom. Alex tilted her face up and opened her mouth wide. Mom dribbled my thick sticky come into her open mouth. She then knelt on the floor and Alex dribbled the come back into her open mouth. They did that a few times before they locked their mouths in a long deep kiss. Dad and I could see their mouths and tongues work to pass the come back and forth. In the end, they broke the kiss and each swallowed her share of my come. I gave a deep kiss to Mom and another to Alex, tasting my come on their tongues.

While Alex and I had our kiss, Mom retrieved the anal lube and proceeded to lube my cock for her own ass. Alex knelt on the floor and proceeded to suck Dad’s cock. Mom got on her forearms and knees on the bed. I grabbed the lube and lubed her asshole thoroughly while she moaned contentedly, her head lying on the bed.

Dad watched me fuck Mom’s receptive asshole vigorously to a wild orgasm.

“I am now ready to have my two guys fuck me together,” said Mom after she recovered.

Mom had her first double penetration as she rode his cock and I fucked her ass. I later fucked her ass several times while she alternated between riding and sucking his cock. Alex busied herself with sucking our cocks and riding his tongue. She eagerly sucked our come out of Mom’s pussy and asshole after Dad and I dumped our loads there.

That was the first night Mom spent in my bed. From then on, she and Alex took turns sleeping in my bed.

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A couple of days later, Beth managed to suck her dad while her mom watched.

“I don’t know how she talked you into this,” her mom said to her husband as Beth knelt between her his feet on the floor as he sat back in the sofa. “It’s okay with me as long as it’s okay with you.”

“Mom, I told you I needed to practice,” said Beth. “I need to make sure I remain the best cocksucker in town.”

“It’s still weird,” said Victoria as she knelt next to Beth. “I’ll help you as much as I can though.”

Victoria helped Beth take off her father’s pants and underwear. His cock was already getting hard.

Beth proceeded to suck her dad’s hard cock under her mother’s encouragements and compliments. After all, Beth was a much better cocksucker than her mom. She occasionally asked her mom to demonstrate a certain act or another



just to show her dad that her mom was a real cocksucker too. He was very surprised that his wife would explain to her daughter how to deep throat his cock and suck it with abandon although she had never done that to him before. That was actually the first time his wife took his cock all the way down her throat.

“Mom, when he comes in my mouth, I want you to show me how to swap come,” said Beth.

He was in for a real shock when he saw his wife and daughter swap his come like seasoned whores.

“Mom, why don’t you get him hard again while I take a break?” suggested Beth.

Victoria eagerly took her position between her husband’s feet and proceeded to resurrect his cock. Meanwhile, Beth hiked her mother’s dress and took her panties off. She lay under her mom and proceeded to eat her pussy and finger fuck her ass. Her dad was shocked to see his wife ride their daughter’s tongue. Beth made her mom come twice in her mouth before she got up.

“Mom, why don’t you ride his cock?” suggested Beth. “You are both ready.”

“That’s a good idea,” said her dad.

“It works for me,” said Victoria.

Victoria straddled her husband and proceeded to bounce on his cock. Beth knelt behind her mom and licked her dad’s balls and her mom’s asshole. Before long, she was finger fucking her mom’s ass with two fingers.

“Mom has such a nice tight ass,” said Beth. “Dad, have you ever fucked her up the ass?”

“No,” he said. “She never let me.”

“That’s too bad,” said Beth. “Her little asshole’s so ripe for fucking. Let me show you.”

Beth took her dad’s right hand in her hand and wet his index and middle fingers in her mouth. She then replaced her fingers in her mom’s asshole with her dad’s.

“Fuck her asshole with your fingers and see how responsive it is,” she said. “Can you feel that?”

“Yes, I can feel it milk my fingers,” he said, pumping his fingers in his wife’s ass.

“He can fuck it with his fingers but not with his cock,” said Victoria.

“Dad, if she wouldn’t let you fuck her up the ass, I can get you a girlfriend of mine who would,” said Beth.

“Your mom would never let us do that,” said he.

“I would if you promise to fuck her only at home,” said Victoria.

“Honey, you’d never let me fuck a teenage girl anywhere,” he said.

“Oh, yes, I would,” said Victoria. “Beth, bring him a slut friend of yours and let him fuck her.”

“Mom, she isn’t a slut yet,” said Beth. “I’d never bring Dad a slut. I’ll bring him a virgin girl so he can deflower all her holes. That will be my gift to you. How would you like that, Dad?”

“I’d love it if your mom let me do it,” he said.

“I said I would,” Victoria said.

“Consider it done,” said Beth.

After he came in his wife’s pussy, Beth sucked his come out and shared it with her mom.

“Thanks a lot, Mom,” concluded Beth. “That was really great. Maybe we can do it again soon.”

“Any time, baby,” said her mom, “as long as it’s okay with your dad, that is.”

“I don’t think Dad would deny me such a delightful didactic opportunity,” said Beth, “especially after I get him an immaculate teenager to defile like in his wildest dreams.”

“Of course not, sweetie, regardless of that,” he said.

“Your virgin fuck toy will be delivered to you before you know it,” she assured.

---

Just like me, Beth had a way with girls. Her dad deflowered her virgin friend on the next afternoon. She called him to her room where she introduced them together.

“Dad, this cute red-head’s my friend Kelly,” said Beth. “She’s the nice girl I told you about.”

“Hi, Kelly,” said her dad, extending his hand to Kelly. “Nice to meet you.”

“Nice to meet you too, Mr. Conkley,” said Kelly shyly.

“She’s obviously very shy,” said Beth. “She doesn’t play with boys. She’s a complete virgin. She’s never seen a real live cock, but as you can see she’s a well-developed young lady. Her hot body’s ripe and ready to be taken and ravished.” She gently squeezed one of Kelly’s firm round tits through her top, making her blush even deeper. “She’s here so you can make her a woman. She knows that you’ll be violating her innocent body in every dirty way possible. I promised her that you’d make her your little whore. Please don’t let me down and disappoint her.”

“Is that true, Kelly,” he asked.

Kelly nodded silently, her face beet-red.

“Kelly, don’t be shy,” encouraged Beth. “Get down on your knees and get his cock out. Be his little whore.”

Kelly shyly looked up at his face. He gave her an encouraging smile. She hesitantly got down on her knees and tentatively took his pants off.

“Dad, I knew you’d like her,” winked Beth when she saw the circus tent in her dad’s boxers. She reached out and squeezed his hard cock, making him groan. “Please make her like you. I want her to be a regular visitor.”

“Don’t worry about her, Beth,” he assured as Kelly lowered his boxers, exposing his hard cock. “I’ll take good care of her. I’ll put her pleasure ahead of mine.”

“Do you like it, Kelly?” asked Beth as Kelly admired his hard cock.

“Yes,” hissed Kelly.

“Kiss it and lick it,” urged Beth. “He’d like that. Do a good job so he’ll lick your little pussy well. Your hot pussy needs to be licked and devoured as much as his cock needs to be sucked and devoured.”

“I am going to lick her luscious pussy very well anyway,” he said.

“That’s even a better reason to do a good job,” said Beth as Kelly tentatively kissed his leaky cock head.

“Yes, yes,” he encouraged.

“The cock head’s the most sensitive part,” instructed Beth as she knelt down next to Kelly, watching her intently. “Kiss it and lick it like a lollipop, and don’t be shy to hold his balls in your hand. He’d love that too.”

Kelly held his balls in her right hand and proceeded to lick his leaky cock head more thoroughly. Beth moved behind Kelly and watched over her shoulder. She reached forward and cupped Kelly’s tits, making Kelly stiffen.

“Relax,” assured Beth. “You are here to have fun. I’ll make you feel good.”

Kelly relaxed several seconds later, and Beth proceeded to fondle her tits.

“Spread your knees and take it in your mouth,” whispered Beth as Kelly started to respond to her and moan.

Kelly obliged Beth. When Kelly started to moan over John's cock, Beth hiked Kelly's skirt to her waist and cupped her pussy with one hand, making her tremble. Beth fondled Kelly's tits with her right hand while she gently squeezed Kelly's pussy, feeling its heat and moisture through the thin panty crotch.

"Dad, she really likes your cock," said Beth, making Kelly blush deeply. "She's so hot and wet."

"My cock likes her too," he said. "There is no hiding how hard it is."

"Don't be shy, Kelly," encouraged Beth. "You should be proud of your sexual heat. Take it in deeper."

Kelly got more comfortable with Beth's hands as she concentrated on taking the cock in her mouth deeper.

"Let me help you with your panties before you soak them completely," suggested Beth.

Kelly cooperated as Beth pulled her panties down and off.

"Would you like a smell?" she said, handing them to her dad.

"Sure," he said, taking them.

He brought them to his nose and inhaled deeply.

"She smells so nice," he said. "I wonder how she tastes."

"I am sure her pussy's delicious," said Beth as she cupped Kelly's bare pussy, making her gasp.

A few minutes later, Kelly let go of John's cock and gasped sharply. She convulsed, gushing in Beth's hand. Beth diddled Kelly's twitching pussy until she calmed down.

"You can taste her now," said Beth as she stood up and brought her glistening hand to her dad's mouth.

He lapped the pussy juices off her palm and fingers like a cat.

"She's delicious indeed," he said.

"Dad, I'll leave you together and go get fucked too," announced Beth as she grabbed a bottle of lube from her nightstand. "This is good anal lube. Use it liberally and be gentle; she's never had anything up her virgin asshole."

"Don't you worry at all," assured her dad. "She's in very good hands."

"I'll see you guys later," said Beth as she left.

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In Beth's next private practice with her dad, she convinced him that since I had shared her with him, he had to share her mom with me, especially after her mom shared him with her girlfriend. He naturally resisted at first because he did not want anybody else to know about his real relationship with her. She easily had him agree to disclose their relationship only when they caught her mom and me in bed. It was really funny when he walked in on his wife and me in his daughter's bed, especially that he made it seem unintentional. I was drilling her tight asshole hard in the doggy position where he fucked Kelly a few days before.

"Victoria, what are you doing?" he said in fake shock.

"It isn't what it looks like," she said lamely as she stopped moving but kept my cock up her ass.

"It looks like our daughter's boyfriend's fucking you up the ass," he said. "What is it really?"

"Oh, honey, does it look that bad?" she said. "He's just showing me how it feels to get fucked up the ass."

"How does that feel?" he asked.

"Nick, show him how that feels," she said to me. "Fuck my ass hard while he watches."

“Mr. Conkley, I really don’t know how it feels from your wife’s point of view,” I said as I resumed thrusting in her ass. “I can only tell you that it feels wonderful from where I am.”

“It feels wonderful to me too, darling,” she gasped.

A couple of minutes later, Beth walked in on us.

“Dad!” she exclaimed. “What are you doing watching my boyfriend fuck Mom up the ass? Are you a pervert?”

“What am I supposed to do?” he asked. “I was looking for you when I walked in on them fucking like this.”

“Dad, you are supposed to let me suck your cock if something like this ever comes up,” she said as she knelt before him and proceeded to take his hardening cock out of his pants.

“Would you really do that for me, baby?” he asked as she took his cock head in her mouth.

“Of course, Dad,” she said. “If Mom can pleasure my boyfriend’s cock, I can certainly pleasure yours.”

“Oh, she can, baby,” he said. “She can.”

“So can I,” she said.

Within a few minutes, Victoria had a wild orgasm while I drilled her shaking ass vigorously.

“Mr. Conkley, can I, please fuck your daughter in the ass while your wife sucks your cock?” I suggested as I thrust in Victoria’s ass gently.

“I can’t see why not,” he said. “She’s your girlfriend after all.”

A few minutes later, I was fucking Beth’s ass from behind while her mom was on her knees, sucking her dad.

“Honey, can you fuck my pussy from behind while we watch him fuck our sweet daughter’s little asshole with his big cock?” suggested Victoria.

Beth’s parents soon got into position. Victoria got on her hands and knees next to Beth, but facing the other way. Her face was next to Beth’s ass, and her ass was next to Beth’s face. Needless to say, I was soon switching my cock between Beth’s ass and her mother’s mouth, and her dad was switching his between her eager mouth and her mother’s juicy pussy.

“Mr. Conkley, the women of your family definitely have amazing asses,” I said, extending my hand to him. “Their luscious asses aren’t the only good things about them either. I really commend you on that.”

“Thank you, son,” he said, shaking my hand. “I am glad somebody finally gives me credit for something.”

“Mr. Conkley, you deserve a lot of credit for marrying such a hot wife and fathering a young woman as hot,” I said, grabbing Beth’s ass with both hands. “I don’t think you know how it feels to fuck either of these gorgeous ladies up the ass, but I assure you that it’s absolutely wonderful. You should be so proud.”

“Thanks, Nick,” he said. “I am so pleased that you are a person who really appreciates what he gets.”

“Mr. Conkley, if I didn’t appreciate these amazing asses, there would be nothing in life I’d appreciate,” I said. “I’d just kill myself. I hope you agree with me that these lovely ladies indeed have spectacular asses.”

“I certainly have to agree with that,” he said. “I must also admit that the way you stretch their assholes so wide is as spectacular. You should be proud of that too.”

“Thank you, sir,” I said.

“Honey, aren’t you going to thank him for showing me what it’s like to get fucked in the ass?” said Victoria.

“Thank you for showing my wife what it’s like to get fucked in the ass with that big cock of yours,” he said.

A few minutes later, he and I dumped our come loads in our respective receptacles while the ladies came all over our twitching cocks. As soon as they drained our balls, they put on an impressive come show for us that started with each of them sucking the come out of the other's fuck hole.

That was only the beginning of a wild night that ended in the master bedroom. Beth's dad and I treated his wife to a hot double penetration. Beth suggested it, and her mom jumped at the chance and came harder than ever. He was at the end very convinced that his ladies were in good hands and wrapped around a worthy cock.

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As I drifted to sleep that night, I dreamed about having an orgy with Beth, her mom, my sister and my mom. I only needed to let Beth know that I had successfully seduced my mom. She already knew I easily could.

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On the following afternoon, Alex let Beth in and led her to my room. Beth knocked on my door, and I called her in. When Beth entered my room, she found me fucking Mom in the ass in the cowgirl position.

"I didn't know you were busy," she stuttered.

"It's okay, Beth," I assured, as I pushed Mom off me. "Why don't you two sixty-nine? I'll make you come in her mouth after she comes in yours."

"Is that okay, Mrs. Callaby?" asked Beth.

"Of course it is," replied Mom. "I'd love to come in your mouth and have you come in mine."

"Me too," said Beth.

That was how we started our little orgy.

"Your son's really good at fucking a woman up the ass," said Beth as she spread Mom's ass for my cock.

"He sure is," said Mom. "I am lucky he finally got to show me how good he really is at it."

"He's lucky too," said Beth. "He's been showing my mom and his sister that too."

"I think we are all lucky," said Mom.

"Definitely," said Beth.

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After that, I started to plan an orgy over the weekend. Since I did not want Alex and Beth to know that their moms were dirtier sluts than they were, I intended to send them shopping meanwhile. I intended for each woman's first triple penetration to happen in her own bed. Maybe next time we could get a fancy hotel room.

However, the best laid plans do not always work out according to plan. Surprises happen. The surprise that happened the next morning was the ringing of my cell phone while I was in bed. I was holding Mom's ass tightly and eating her pussy and asshole as if they were my last meal while she sucked my cock deeply and gingerly. I obviously was annoyed with that call and ignored it.

"Nick, see who's calling," said Mom.

"I'll check later," I said, reluctantly taking her asshole off my mouth for a second.

"It may be an emergency," she said.

"Mom, I am not the fire department," I complained.

"Check anyway," she said. "I am not going anywhere."

Dejected I reached out for my cell phone with my right hand while I licked her asshole.

“It’s Beth,” I said. “She can wait.”

“Pick up,” she said. “She’s your girlfriend. I am sure you don’t want her to ignore your calls.”

“Hey, baby,” I said, picking up the call.

“Hey, Nick,” said Beth. “What are you doing?”

“I am just waking up,” I said. “What’s up?”

“I hope it’s your big cock,” she said. “Have you come yet?”

“No,” I said.

“Don’t,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“You’ll need it here,” she said.

“What’s going on at your end?” I asked.

“Your sister and I have two novice sluts that we need you to train,” she said. “They aren’t virgin in any holes in their bodies. A few days ago they were. They’ve been fucked only once.”

“You know I don’t do that,” I said.

“I think you will this time,” she said.

“Why do you think so?” I asked.

“I thought since you loved fucking our dads’ wives, you must love fucking their sluts too,” she said.

“What are you talking about?” I asked, completely awake and confused.

“Every male in our school lusts after these girls,” she said. “Nobody has gotten them yet. I had your dad deflower one and mine deflower the other. I only managed to persuade them to do that by promising them that you’d fuck them later. Are you coming or not?”

“How could you make that promise without consulting with me?” I asked.

“It wouldn’t be a surprise if I did,” she said. “Are you coming or not?”

“I’ll be there in half an hour,” I said.

“Don’t come until you come,” she teased.

“Mom, it’s really an emergency,” I said. “I need to fuck your hot ass once and get going.”

“If it’s an emergency, you don’t need to fuck my ass now,” she said with concern.

“It’s an emergency, but nobody’s going to die if I take my time,” I said. “You know how people wait for hours before they get admitted to the emergency room. I’d still do better. It’s up to you.”

“If it’s up to me, it’s up me,” she giggled, giving my hard cock a squeeze.

In the following half hour, I fucked Mom’s pussy and ass to a quick orgasm each and took a quick shower.

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“I knew I could count on you,” said Beth as she led me to her room, stroking the outline of my hard cock.

“Is what you told me true?” I asked, helping myself to a handful of her tight ass.

“To some extent,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked as we entered her room.

“I mean that Lynn and Carol here are complete virgins,” she said, pointing to two blushing gorgeous girls, one blonde and one brunette. My cock twitched. She was right: every male in the world and too many females would lust for those hot girls. “As you can see from how shy they are, they’d need a lot of training.”

That was when I knew for sure that my plans for the weekend were completely shot.

“I told you it would be a surprise,” she whispered. “I’ll get you our dads’ sluts, Nicole and Kelly, later.”

“Nicole and Kelly?” I whispered.

“Yes, Nicole and Kelly,” she whispered. “They are dying for your big cock too.”

Alex winked at me.

There went the following weekend too.

That usually happens when too many people make plans for the same limited resources.

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It did not seem likely that I was going to get a free weekend day to get my orgy with all the new sluts I was becoming responsible for. Was I finally going to get literally more ass than I could handle. I was apparently going to have to come up with a way to handle all those great asses or I would be forced to share. What about school too?

**The End**

### **Express Yourself**

My thoughts and fantasies went out of control when my girlfriend and her folks went out of town for a weekend. She was a little more vocal on our last night together before that trip. That intrigued Mom, and she had to make sure I was not the pervert I sounded to be. Unfortunately, I was hornier than ever and my dirty thoughts took full control of me. That was the beginning.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, girlfriend, wife, cuckoldry, sacrilege.

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