

Nightingale Classics 2014

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After I had fucked her like very few women in this world had ever been fucked, my ex-girlfriend, Lynn, had to leave me since I was not ready for marriage but she was. It was Valentine's Day, and she was getting married in two days on the Presidents' Day Weekend. I had fucked her regularly ever since she met Allen. This time he was present, watching and filming his fiancée receive the wild fucking of her life as she enjoyed her "last" fling before getting tied down in holy matrimony. Although he was not comfortable at the beginning and acted dejected with what was happening, he later seemed to enjoy watching his future wife get fucked like a cheap whore. The treacherous woman had me do that to her in their future marital bed, which they had not used yet. When I left, my excess come was leaking out of her every gaping well-fucked orifice onto the satin sheets of their marriage bed.

"Honey, lick my well-fucked orifices clean," she cooed.

That made me slow down. I only left when I saw Allen lick her pussy and asshole while they leaked my come.

"Clean me up, baby," she moaned.

My cock was getting hard again.

It was a great Valentine's Day wedding gift. What mattered to me that she had a wonderful time. I had a great time too when I focused on her.

Naturally, I was invited to her wedding. I danced with the bride to *I Will Always Love You*, and I cried. She did too. When we finished the dance, I wiped the tears off her cheeks with my thumbs.

"I will always love you, Lynn," I said, looking her in the eye.

"I will always love you too, Nick," she said.

She had always been very hot and always ready and eager. I missed her much. I saw her after her marriage, and she admitted that her sex life was nothing like what we had earlier. Joking, I asked her to give me a call whenever she was ready for a really hot night. She laughed. I laughed too, not knowing she would take me seriously.

Rick, Greg, Jim, and I had been friends for several years. They all had been married for six to nine months when Lynn got married, but they had been drooling over her ever since I introduced her to them. When she decided that she was getting married, I asked my friends whether they would like to give Lynn a good-bye gangbang. Each one of them almost had a heart attack. The gangbang happened on the Sunday right before Christmas as an early Christmas gift for her and for my friends. Everyone had a blast. They enjoyed every hole in her body. Every one of us came in all her hot holes, but I was the only one who did that without using condoms, and my come splashed inside her mouth and her hot fuck holes. They and Lynn thanked me very much for making that happen, especially that my friends then got to experience anal sex and deep throat for the first time although through condoms.

On my part, I had been drooling over their sexy wives ever since I saw them. I actually helped getting things go will between my friends and their hot-assed girlfriends. I openly flirted with them even in the presence of Lynn or their husbands. They loved the extra attention. Without a steady girlfriend, I lavishly flirted with them, especially after they got married. I did not spare a chance to cop a stealthy feel sometimes in the presence of their husbands. I was privy to insider knowledge that they had been neglected while their husbands sought strange pussy despite how unsuccessful they had been in their pursuits. Being a close friend of the wives, I got consistent information from both sides. Each thought his or her spouse was no longer into sex. I knew that only dead people were no longer into sex, and not all of them either. I also knew that those lovely wives deserved more than their fill of hard cock. Without a girlfriend, I had the need, time and energy to help them out.

Nightingale
May 2014
Presents
A Nightingale Novel
Falling in Love

While I was trying to come up with a good seduction plan, Lynn rang my bell.

THE BEGINNINGS

Lynn was dressed to the nines, made up and her hair done, only a week after her wedding. I was surprised.

“Lynn?” I said in surprise.

“Aren’t you going to let me in?” she smiled.

“Of course,” I said. “Please come in.”

As soon as she walked through the door, she pulled me into her arms and pressed her lips into mine. I soon kissed back and wrapped my arms around her, holding her tight ass in my hands. I felt it up while we kissed.

“Are you back already?” I asked as we broke the kiss.

“Yes,” she said as she closed the door and led me inside.

She pushed me onto the sofa and knelt before me.

“What are you doing?” I asked.

She smiled as she unzipped me and set my hardening cock free. My shorts and underwear were soon on the floor.

“I missed your big cock,” she smiled, looking at my cock longingly.

“You are a married woman now,” I said as her lips closed around my cock.

She moaned and took my cock deeper into her mouth. She sucked it to full hardness within a minute.

“Marriage’s a legal status,” she said. “My heart doesn’t care about legal stuff. Does your big cock?”

“It doesn’t look that way,” I said.

“I love your big cock,” she moaned.

She worshiped my cock for about half an hour.

She took her halter top off and let me fuck her lovely tits.

“Fuck me, baby,” she said as she knelt on the sofa and pushed her ass out.

“Are you sure you want to get fucked?” I teased as I knelt behind her.

“Why don’t you find out?” she asked as I hiked her short skirt.

Her ass was bare. She was wearing a butt plug, and her pussy was dripping.

“I think you are, but I have to eat your juicy pussy,” I said.

“Eat it, baby,” she moaned as I pressed my lips to her nether ones.

In the following fifteen minutes, she gushed in my mouth five times.

While she gasped after her fifth orgasm, I pulled her butt plug out.

"I need to eat your luscious ass as well," I said.

"Do it, baby," she moaned.

She squirmed, moaned and convulsed while I ate her sweet asshole through another five orgasms.

"Now, I can fuck you," I said as I popped her butt plug back up her ass and stood up.

"Yes," she hissed as I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy.

"I am now fucking your married pussy," I said, thrusting in her horny pussy.

"Yes," she hissed.

She was so horny she came before I was balls deep in her pussy. I held her hips and fucked her gushing pussy hard. She came twice more within two minutes.

"Fuck my ass," she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

"I'd love to do that," I said as I popped her butt plug out.

"My slutty ass has missed you," she gasped as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

"It's now a married ass," I said, popping my cock head up her ass.

"It's still as horny as ever," she gasped.

"This is like old times," I said as I held her hips and thrust in her sizzling ass.

"It will always be like this," she gasped. "My horny ass belongs to you. It will always belong to you."

"Your husband's okay with that?" I asked.

"Didn't you see him eat your sticky come out of my well-fucked pussy and ass?" she said. "He loved it."

"That's nice," I said.

"Did you think I got married to let you go?" she said. "I got married to keep you."

"What do you mean?" I asked as I fucked her ass with short slow strokes.

"Married people can have problems or get divorced," she said. "We can't. We'll never have to do boring or annoying stuff. We'll only have fun together. That can only bring us closer together."

"We'd have less time together," I said.

"We better make it quality time," she said. "There is always a price, but this is a low price."

"I think you are right," I said, picking up the pace.

She came over a dozen times during the following hour, and I pumped her ass full of come.

"Save your energy for tomorrow," she said when she sucked my sticky cock.

"What's going to happen tomorrow?" I asked.

"Allen and I are considering a homecoming gangbang for me," she said, shocking me, especially since Allen looked to me as a straight-laced guy that she had manipulated into letting me christen their marital bed.

"Are you serious?" I asked.

"Dead serious," she said.

"Lynn, you deserve a great wedding gangbang," I said. "I owe it to you to make it a reality...on two conditions."

“Name them,” she said.

“You have to be there for me whenever,” I said, “and he has to clean your come-filled holes constantly.”

“Did you already forget what I said after christening my marital bed and again now?” she said. “This ass is yours, baby. Everybody else needs your permission to touch it. Remember our goodbye fuck. There won’t be a problem.”

Rick, Greg and Jim jumped at the chance of fucking Lynn again. I was in luck. I was going to have it filmed.

“Her husband’s going to film it as a souvenir though,” I said to the guys.

The guys were waiting when Lynn arrived at my condo dressed in white as I told her. She had on a halter top and a very short skirt that did not cover the lacy tops of her thigh-high stockings. She wore high-heel pumps, a pearl necklace and matching earrings. She naturally wore her wedding band, engagement ring and a clear butt plug.

The video camera was in my hands when she arrived with her husband. They shook the guys’ hands as I introduced him to each. My friends could hardly take their eyes off my hot guest. After the introductions, I gave the video camera to Allen. She threw herself in my arms in a tight embrace. We kissed deeply, groping each other.

“You are a very lucky guy, Allen,” I said as I felt up Lynn’s ass and ground my crotch into hers. “You always go home to this hot fox. I go home to an empty house.”

“Thanks for the compliment,” he said. “She’s truly great. One day you’ll get to go home to your own hot fox.”

While we kissed, I felt up her ass through her skirt, detecting the butt plug. I hiked her skirt slightly and gently popped the butt plug out. I had her deep throat it before I put it aside. As we resumed kissing, I sat in the loveseat, pulling her into my lap and wrapping my arms around her.

Our kissing heated up to a feverish level. She gently ground her butt into my growing bulge. I felt up her ripe tits through her top. I later stroked her inner thighs gently. She parted her knees, granting my fingers access to her bare pussy. She moaned into my mouth and gasped as I tickled her moist pussy lips and tormented her excited clit.

She kissed feverishly, humping my fingers as I finger fucked her at an easy pace. We only broke the kiss after I made her come on my fingers. She did not hesitate to suck my sticky fingers one by one.

We kissed again while I worked her tits out of her top. I finger fucked her pussy while switching my mouth from a sweet nipple to the other. She held my head tightly, moaning and humping my fingers. I made her come again. I even had her suck my fingers while I sucked her lovely tits. In the end, I left her tits and looked up at her flushed face.

“Make love to my big cock, Lynn,” I instructed. “Show them you are the sexiest woman they have ever seen.”

She sexily slithered off my lap and onto her knees on the floor. She started by taking my shoes and socks off. She pulled my pants and boxers off, exposing my hardening cock. She smiled when it greeted her.

“I missed you so much,” she said to my cock as she held it in her hand.

“You’ll soon see how much it missed you,” I said. “It missed all of your body, some parts more than others.”

“What did it miss most?” she asked, stroking my cock gently.

“I think you know,” I said. “I am sure that’s where you missed it most too.”

“You are making my pussy dripping wet just by talking about it,” she said.

“I can’t wait to slurp all your tasty juices,” I said. “I am going to suck your pussy dry.”

“I am sure you will,” she said. “Now sit back and enjoy your Lynn’s oral treat.”

“I will,” I said. “Meanwhile, thrust your ass out so the guys can take a peek at your hot pussy.”

She sucked my cock royally for about ten minutes. I then sat her back on the sofa and dove between her legs. Her pussy was soaked. I teased her a little, making her squirm, before I made her gush into my eager mouth. I pushed her legs over her head and ate her asshole similarly to orgasm.

She rolled over and got on her knees.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” she said, pushing her ass out lewdly. “Never forget that it belongs to you. It will never belong to anyone else or hunger for any other cock. Take what’s yours. Show my husband who this slut belongs to. I want him to see that nobody can come close to *my* stud and that everybody else is just a big kid fumbling with sex.”

Her words had a great effect on me. Everybody had to watch the two of us fuck and suck like fiends for an hour. Her husband zoomed in on the action as my hard cock drilled every horny hole his hot wife had. She came her ass off more times than any of us cared to keep track of. Her sloppy asshole was a lot looser than when I first stuffed it with my cock. I finally I split my come load between her pussy and ass. She lovingly sucked my sticky cock clean.

“Nick, this isn’t a gangbang,” she said lowly to me. “This is you and I showing everybody that we belong together. We’ll always belong together and be together. This ass is yours. Do you want your friends to fuck it?”

“For the last time,” I said.

“I’ll let them find out that it’s way out of their league,” she smiled.

“Only do that if you want me to fuck it silly at the end,” I said.

“Don’t make me change my mind,” she teased.

We shared a deep kiss before we parted and she knelt down on all fours. Allen gave me the camcorder before he licked his wife’s gooeey orifices clean, making her come.

“My boyfriend has warmed me up,” she said, winking at me. “I am now ready for a gangbang. Bring it on, boys.”

She called them on and proceeded to suck and jerk their three cocks at the same time. She soon made her pussy and ass available, and Rick took her at that offer. He fucked her pussy while she continued to suck Greg and Jim. Greg was the first to fuck her ass. She then impaled her pussy on Jim’s cock while Rick fucked her ass and she sucked Greg’s cock. Within fifteen minutes, the guys were down. Rick came after fucking her tits while Greg came in her pussy and Jim came in her ass, all wearing condoms.

“Nick, you should have called more reinforcements,” she said, crawling to me. “You didn’t do that so you could fuck me most?”

“They are just not used to first rate sluts,” I said as she swallowed my hard cock. “Just give them a little time.”

She enjoyed another hour of vigorous fucking in all her holes before I came in her mouth. Not to deprive Allen of a new come cleaning opportunity, she gave him a deep kiss before swallowing my come, sharing it with him.

The guys lasted for half an hour this time. They fucked in different combinations and concluded it with another air-tight fuck. Greg came in her cleavage, Jim, in her pussy, and Rick, up her ass, all in condoms again.

Her ass totaled nearly an hour on my cock as I fucked her in every hole. I finally came in her ass.

The guys took two more rounds, and so did I. I came in her mouth and ass.

She was fucked out by the time I was through with her. She did not get up after her husband ate her ass clean.

“I am so tired I don’t want to go home,” she said lazily. “Thanks, guys, for taking care of me.”

“You are welcome,” said the guys.

“Nick, am I worthy of spending the night in my boyfriend’s bed or am I too dirty for that?” she asked.

“You may be too *tired* to spend the night with me,” I said. “There is no way I’d leave you alone till morning.”

“In that case, I am definitely spending the night here,” she smiled.

The guys took showers in the guest bathroom before they left.

Before she sent her husband home, she sucked him and had him dump a huge come load on her tits, which he had to lick clean.

“Don’t worry about me,” she said as I ran a bath for her. “Nick’s going to take good care of me.”

While she soaked in the bath, I sat down and recalled our goodbye talk. I had not taken it seriously at the time.

“So, this is goodbye?” I said to well-fucked Lynn, feeling somewhat emotional.

“Nick, hold my well-used ass and look in my eyes when you talk to me,” she said, guiding my hands to her ass.

She looked in my eyes as I held her ass with both hands.

“Nick, my ass and I are never going to say goodbye to you and your amazing cock,” she said. “You are the one who can say goodbye to us, but please don’t. My ass is yours and will always be yours. It knows that nobody else can love it and fuck it like you do. It isn’t giving you up. Please don’t give up on it. Just wish me a happy marriage.”

“I wish you a happy marriage, Lynn,” I said with a faint smile, feeling the tears in my eyes.

“Take care of your wonderful cock until we meet again,” she said.

She knelt down and gave my cock head a gentle kiss. She then whispered to it a few words I could not hear.

Although she was married and fucked my friends silly, it was obvious that she was mine. She did not treat anybody like she treated me, and that included her husband. She called me her boyfriend not her ex-boyfriend. Did I want my girlfriend to be married to another guy? She was my girlfriend more than she was his wife.

“I am all cleaned up and fresh,” she said when she came out of the bath. “I am not fully fucked out. You know that your friends didn’t make a dent in my mouth, pussy or ass. You were practically the only one who fucked me.”

She was naked and beautiful. She only wore a big smile. She knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock.

“It’s great to be back,” she said, smiling at me, when she straddled my hard cock.

“You are acting as if you are not married,” I said.

“I am acting like I belong to your gorgeous cock,” she said. “That has never changed as far as I am concerned. It will never change either. Nick, I will always love you. I will always be in love with you.”

“Lynn, I love you too, and I will always be in love with you too,” I said, pointing to her wedding band. “You got married though. You are now a married woman.”

“I needed to settle down,” she said, moving my cock to her ass. “That didn’t mean I had to give up my boyfriend and lover unless he gave me up.”

“You know I’d never give you up if you don’t want me to,” I said. “You are still my girlfriend like before?”

“As far as I am concerned, I just changed my address,” she said. “I might have been a little busy, but that’s all. Whenever you want me, just give me a call. Whatever I do will never change what’s in my heart for you.”

“Your ass is going to get fucked silly, Lynn,” I warned. “I destroy the asses of the beautiful women I love.”

“I changed my address, but I didn’t move to a monastery,” she smiled. “I am still your slut and ass whore.”

“You are going to get fucked accordingly,” I said.

“I hope you now know that I can never give you up,” she smiled.

“Neither can I give you up,” I said. “Allen has to deal with it.”

“He’ll be okay as long as I keep him eating your come out of me,” she said.

“How did you manage to talk him into that?” I asked.

“I can talk him into anything just like you can talk me into anything,” she smiled.

“Can I talk you into moving to my bed?” I smiled.

“Absolutely,” she said, picking up the pace. “I’ll come first.”

While she recovered, I carried her, impaled on my cock, to my bed. We resumed fucking her ass there.

“It’s great to be back where I belong—in my boyfriend’s bed,” she moaned as she rode my cock.

“You belong around my big cock wherever it is,” I said.

“That’s right, lover,” she said.

Our fucking that night was not as vigorous as before, at least not most of the time. Parts of it could pass for anal love making if there was such a thing.

In the morning, we fucked, showered and fucked again. We then had a huge breakfast and fucked again and again. I naturally took the day off. We showered again in the afternoon and had lunch out. I then drove her home.

“What are you doing?” she said. “You are going to return the favor. I spent last night in your bed, so you spend tonight in mine. You are parking in the garage.”

“What about Allen?” I asked.

“Allen’s my concern,” she said. “As far as you are concerned, I am your girlfriend, always available to you.”

That settled it.

Her husband was pleasant. He acted as if nothing was out of the ordinary, just like I was a friend having dinner with them. I had dinner and the wife, who acted as if fucking was like chatting just more fun. Allen prepared a great dinner for us too. We fucked and sucked in the living room, the kitchen, the dining room and the bedroom, where I spent the night.

Allen did not join us in the bedroom, so she had to walk out whenever she wanted him to eat my come out of her. He also prepared our breakfast and lunch. We fucked as if we were on a honeymoon.

When it was time for me to leave in the evening, Lynn thanked me profusely for not giving up on her.

“Nick, baby, thank you so much for not giving up on me,” said Lynn. “I knew I could always depend on you.”

“I should thank you for not giving me up,” I said. “I’ve spent a wonderful time over this weekend with you.”

“Me too,” she said. “Thank you so much. We are now back again. Don’t disappear again.”

“I won’t,” I smiled.

“Nick, thanks for keeping my wife company,” said Allen. “She really enjoys spending time with you.”

“Thank *you* for allowing me this opportunity,” I said. “Thanks for the great food too.”

“What he fed you doesn’t even come close to what you fed him,” teased Lynn.

“You are a bad girl, Lynn,” I said. “Allen, do you want me to spank her?”

“Not unless she wants you too,” he said. “I actually enjoyed eating your come out of her though. It tasted good unlike when I tasted my own come.”

The guy was talking about my come like it was a new flavor of ice cream that he liked.

“Nick’s cock’s beautiful and delicious too,” added Lynn. “I just love sucking it and fucking it in all my holes.”

“Allen, your wife’s the hottest woman I’ve ever met,” I said. “Take good care of her.”

“Thank you,” he said. “That’s why I spoil her rotten.”

“She definitely deserves it,” I said, smiling at her.

“Allen, baby, you know that Nick’s the best boyfriend and lover in the world, don’t you?” she said.

“I do,” he said.

“We need to spoil him as well,” she said.

“We sure do,” he said. “Nick, you are welcome here anytime you want. If there is any way for us to make your stay more pleasant, just mention it.”

“You are so nice I am so lucky to be your friend,” I said. “I’ll make sure to take you up on your priceless offer.”

“That isn’t an offer, Nick,” she said. “I am *your* girlfriend and slut. I am yours. Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Yes, sweetie,” he said.

“Allen insists that you spend next weekend from Friday evening to Monday morning with us,” she said.

“You need to make up for lost time,” he said. “You may want to spend a week night or two together as well.”

“I appreciate that,” I said. “I’d love to do that, but I don’t want to impose on you.”

“Nick, we enjoy it as much as you do,” she said. “Allen would love to entertain us.”

“That’s right, Nick,” he said. “You wouldn’t be imposing at all. Would we be imposing on you?”

“Of course not,” I said. “You spoil me.”

“Then next weekend you’ll be here,” he said.

“I will,” I said.

She gave me a deep kiss before we said our goodbyes, and I backed out of the garage.

Allen seemed to pride himself on his foodservice. If anything, he served us better food. In return, he ended up eating most of the come I shot in and on his wife when I spent the weekend after the gangbang weekend in his bed and wife. He shared the rest with her.

“I am calling in sick,” said Lynn when she saw me off on Monday morning. “I need a week to recover.”

“In that case, you’ll never recover because I’ll fuck you on Wednesday,” I smiled.

“I don’t have to recover,” she smiled. “Thank you, Nick, for making me the happiest woman in the world.”

“Baby, you don’t leave me wanting for anything,” I said. “I am glad to be of service to you.”

“I’ll see you on my next scheduled service appointment,” she smiled.

“Thank Allen for me,” I said. “You really deserve him.”

“I will,” she said. “I am just one lucky bitch to have the two of you, especially you.”

It seemed that I was very lucky that Lynn had gotten married. I did not lose anything, but I won. In addition to fucking her silly, I had her husband to make sure we were comfortable and well fed and make it feel sluttier.

When Lynn got engaged to Allen on Labor Day Weekend, she moved her stuff from my bedroom to the spare bedroom, but she continued to sleep in my bed and have sex with me.

“I love your ass, Lynn,” I said as I prepared to stuff her ass with my hard cock the day after she got engaged. “I can’t believe that you are wearing a big engagement ring but still need me to fuck you.”

“Nick, nobody fucks me like you do,” she said. “The fact that I got engaged doesn’t make my horny ass belong to anyone else. Besides, Allen can’t understand my depravity like you do. Be a good boyfriend, and fuck it royally.”

“I hope this doesn’t cause any problems between the two of you,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Good ass fucking brings the best out of me,” she moaned. “Love me, Nick, like I love you.”

“I still love you, Lynn, like I always have,” I said. “Nothing changed from my side.”

“Nothing changed from my side either,” she said. “I love you, and that’s a fact of life that will never change just like the sun rises every morning.”

“Lynn, you are more beautiful than the sun,” I said. “That’s another fact of life too.”

My first erotic experience with my friends’ wives happened when Lynn and I were together. Jim and Marcia had a party at their house over the first weekend of summer, which most people call the Memorial Weekend. It was about a month after Marcia and Jim’s wedding. I was sitting on a couch when Marcia plopped her hot ass in my lap. She was turned a little to the left. My friends’ wives all had tight asses that I made sure to compliment every chance I got. They would squeal whenever I occasionally took a golden chance to slap their asses. I tried not to do that around their husbands, but Lynn was cool with that. She smiled every time and sometimes giggled.

“I’ll just sit in your lap while my hubby dances with your girl,” said Marcia.

“You are welcome to sit here as long as you wish,” I said, wrapping my right arm around her waist as I rested my left hand on her bare left thigh. “Your hot ass is welcome in my lap anytime.”

She nonchalantly rocked to the music. Her lovely left ass cheek rubbed into my crotch. At first, I felt awkward when I started to get hard, but I soon enjoyed it and had a big boner that she could not miss.

“I see that you are so happy to see me,” she teased, winking at me.

“Not really,” I said lowly. “I am just so happy you are grinding the hottest ass in the house against my big cock.”

“I am sorry, I didn’t mean that,” she said.

“You don’t have to apologize,” I said, winking. “I enjoyed it.”

“You are naughty,” she said, “just like me.”

“I don’t know about you, but I am not naughty,” I teased. “I am only a man not a statue.”

“I don’t think I can make a statue this hard,” she teased.

“You can’t be sure until you try,” I smiled.

“So, do you want me to get up?” she asked.

“No,” I joked. “I just want you to turn straight so my big cock can nestle in your hot crack between the gates of heaven. After that, you can rock to the music all night long. You can even come your hot little ass off if you can.”

To my surprise, she obliged me. My happy cock pressed against her pussy and ass through her thin dress.

“This feels a lot better,” she said, rocking against my cock. “I hope Jim doesn’t notice.”

“I think I am the only one here who knows how precious your little ass is,” I said.

She rocked subtly, and no one was paying attention, especially that the lighting was very soft and most of the other couples were dancing to the slow songs.

“If I didn’t know any better, I’d think you didn’t get any for a long time,” she teased.

“I’ve never gotten any of this hot ass,” I said.

“Nobody ever has,” she said.

“It’s a shame to waste such a perfect ass just for sitting on big cocks,” I teased.

“You seem to enjoy having me sit on your big cock,” she teased.

“I do, but I’d enjoy it more if your hot little ass was sitting *around* my big cock, deeply impaled on it,” I said.

“You are a bad boy,” she said. “You shouldn’t have such thoughts about your friend’s shy wife.”

“Is my friend’s shy wife just teasing me, or is she getting wet like dirty girls?” I teased.

“Both,” she smiled. “She isn’t a statue either.”

“It wouldn’t be fun to have a statue in my lap,” I said. “Most of all, a statue can’t have such a sizzling hot ass. It wouldn’t be tight, firm, hot, horny, and responsive. It wouldn’t even have a hole.”

“I am getting too hot,” she said. “I can’t continue with this lap dance. We’d mess up our clothes.”

“Would you like to dance like the others?” I suggested.

“Delightfully,” she said, getting up.

“I need to hide my bulge while we get there,” I said. “Keep your sexy ass very close to it.”

“We can manage that,” she said, leading me to where the others were dancing.

She held me on the other side of the dance area. She soon was in my arms, and we were holding each other closely. With her high heels, her tits rested against my chest, and my boner pressed against her pussy. We soon were grinding our crotches together.

My hands massaged her lower back, making her melt into me. I could hear her moan as I rubbed her back.

“You are making your friend’s shy wife feel like a bad girl,” she moaned.

She clung tightly to me and ground her pussy harder into my boner.

“There is only one way to find out if she’s a bad girl or not,” I teased.

“What?” she asked.

“Bad girls don’t come on their husbands’ friends’ big hard cocks,” I said.

“I am going to come,” she gasped suddenly, holding me tightly. “I must be a good girl.”

She pressed her pussy harder into my hard cock and bit my shoulder. I grabbed her ass and held her tightly as she shook in my arms. When her orgasm subsided, she slumped in my arms. I had to hold her so she would not collapse onto the floor. I wrapped an arm around her waist while I held her ass with my other hand.

“That was wonderful,” she said. “I’ve never come on the dance floor before and never this hard.”

“You are a naughty girl,” I said, leading her to the kitchen. “You have soaked your panties. Come with me.”

She followed me into the kitchen.

“Wait here,” I instructed as we stopped in the center of the kitchen.

As she stood there, I squatted and yanked her panties down. They suddenly were around her ankles.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“Step out of them,” I instructed. She stepped out of her panties confused. “I am preventing a scandal.”

She was frozen as she watched me hold her panties to my nose and inhale deeply.

“They smell wonderful,” I said, “but we don’t want to share this smell with everyone in the party.”

She watched me with interest as I stood up and shoved her panties in my pocket.

“Now we can return to the party,” I said, leading her out of the kitchen.

“Without panties?” she asked.

“Yes, without sticky wet panties,” I replied. “They can’t do you any good now. They can only make a great souvenir for me to remind me of how hot you were in case I had an accident and lost my memory.”

“This feels so naughty,” she said.

“You’ve been very naughty tonight,” I said going to my couch. “You can go to the bathroom and wash up.”

A couple of minutes later she joined me. She sat on my right thigh.

“What are you going to do with my panties?” she asked.

“I want to keep them as a souvenir for this priceless night,” I said.

“What if Lynn found them?” she asked.

“She wouldn’t,” I said. “It’s bad enough I couldn’t clean you up with my tongue. Do you know why not?”

“Because I am your friend’s wife?” she asked.

“No, because you’d get only wetter,” I said. “That would keep my tongue between your lovely legs all night or until you beg me to replace it with something bigger and harder.”

“You are so bad,” she accused.

“Is that what you call your friends who want to look after you and keep you fresh and clean?” I teased.

“This is what I call my friends who tease me to keep me wet,” she said.

“Why don’t you try to get your husband to keep you dry?” I teased.

“He’d keep me dry all right without having to use his tongue,” she smirked.

“Wow!” I teased. “I need to learn how to do that.”

“That’s easy,” she said. “Don’t pay any attention to me.”

“You think it’s time I made somebody else wet?” I teased.

“Do you want to dance some more?” she asked.

“Only if you dance with me,” I teased.

“You thought I’d ask you to dance with someone else?” she said, dragging me to the dance floor.

My hands were soon massaging her back in the way that made most women melt. When she melted into me and her pussy returned to rubbing against my boner, I lowered my hands to her gorgeous ass.

“Don’t let Jim see your hands on my ass,” she moaned as I squeezed her ass cheeks gently.

She turned us around so she was facing the others, my hands hidden from the rest.

“He isn’t so cautious about letting me see his hands on my girl’s ass,” I said.

“The bastard,” she said when she located him.

“Don’t worry about them,” I said. “Let’s enjoy our dance. I don’t think he can make her come like I did you.”

“You are damned right, I am going to enjoy this dance,” she said. “Play with my ass all you want.”

“I was going to do that anyway,” I said, squeezing her ass. “They could have been at church for all I care.”

“You are bad,” she admonished. “You don’t have any qualms about taking advantage of your friend’s wife?”

“It isn’t that,” I said, fondling her ass. “I just can’t resist an ass as beautiful and hot as yours.”

“Do you really think my ass is beautiful and hot?” she asked. “I haven’t been complimented on it for years.”

“Why else do you think I am all over it?” I said. “You can’t imagine what I’d do to it if I had my way with it.”

“What would you do to it?” she asked curiously.

“I can’t tell you,” I said. “It would be so unspeakably wicked and delightful.”

“Come on,” she urged. “Please tell me.”

“I can’t tell you when you are a few feet away from your hubby, who has his hands all over my girl’s ass, which I’ve done the wildest acts to,” I said. “All I can say is that it would be like nothing you’ve ever experienced.”

“You are such a tease, Nick,” she said, grinding her pussy harder into my hard boner. “I really love what you are doing to my ass though. You are going to make me come again very soon.”

“Come all you want, baby,” I said. “It’s a great pleasure for me to make you enjoy dancing with me.”

“This so much hotter than real sex,” she gasped. “You make me feel like a virgin.”

“You may be much more like a virgin than you think,” I said. “You can only tell by exploring your sexuality.”

“You are doing an exceptional job at exploring my ass,” she said.

“Enjoy,” I smiled.

With all that encouragement, I did not waste any time moving closer and closer to her ass crack. Before long I located her asshole with my left middle finger.

“What are you doing?” she gasped as I gently pressed my fingertip against her asshole.

“You have just asked me to play with your ass all I wanted,” I said, pausing. “Do you want me to stop?”

“Of course not,” she said. “It just felt weird. I’ve never had anyone do that to me.”

“You’ll come to love it very soon,” I said as I resumed massaging of her asshole through her smooth dress.

“You are driving me wild with what you are doing to me back there,” she gasped.

“Why do you think I am doing it?” I teased.

She was obviously alternating between grinding her pussy into my cock and her asshole into my finger. She did it more and more urgently, coming in less than a minute. She bit my shoulder hard and groaned like a wild animal as

she convulsed wildly in my arms. I held her ass tightly grinding her pussy into my bulge until she went limp. I held her until she recovered and could stand on her own feet.

“That was crazy,” she finally gasped. “I don’t remember ever coming this hard.”

“I don’t remember ever getting bitten this hard either,” I smiled.

“Sorry,” she said, blushing. “I didn’t want to draw attention to us.”

“If you’d bitten me any harder, my screams would have done the job,” I said. “Now, you need to clean up.”

She followed me to the kitchen.

“Hop onto the counter and part your knees a little,” I said.

“What do you want to do?” she asked.

“We need to get you cleaned up,” I said.

She hopped onto the counter with a little help from me and parted her legs. I pushed my hand up her short dress and slid two fingers into her dripping pussy.

“What are you doing?” she gasped, squeezing her thighs.

“Relax,” I said softly. “I am trying to find out how wet you are.”

She relaxed her legs, and I proceeded to finger fuck her wet pussy.

“What are you doing?” she gasped.

“Just oblige me and come for me without questions,” I said.

“We can get caught,” she protested.

“That’s why you need to come quickly,” I said, diddling her clit.

She came within half a minute. She clamped her legs around my arm and convulsed in orgasm, gushing around my wiggling fingers. She bit her own hand not to scream.

When she was done coming, I took out her panties and used them to wipe her pussy. I helped her hop down.

“I need a zip-lock bag to lock in the flavors,” I said, holding her sticky panties.

“You are crazy,” she said as she retrieved a nylon bag for me to save her panties.

She handed me the bag, I locked her panties in, expelling as much air out of the nylon bag as I could, before shoving them down my pocket.

“This is priceless to me,” I said. “I’ve never made a hot woman come on the dance floor within a few feet of her loving husband.”

“This may sound funny to you,” she said, “but this was the best sex of my life.”

“You’re kidding,” I said.

“No, I’m not,” she said. “I’ve never been so horny and come this hard ever in all my life.”

“All you have to do is dance with me at future parties,” I smiled.

“Of course I will,” she said. “I may even throw a few extra parties.”

On Sunday afternoon, I received a call from Marcia. I answered happily.

“How are you?” I greeted.

"I am not feeling good," she said.

"What seems to be the matter?" I asked.

"What we did last night," she said. "It was thoughtless and irresponsible."

"What has changed your mind?" I asked.

"My mind hasn't changed," she said. "I was out of my mind last night."

"You didn't seem out of your mind to me," I said.

"Yes, I was," she said. "I acted on my impulses."

"I always do that, and I have a great time," I teased.

"You were out of your mind last night too," she said.

"No, I was not," I said. "I enjoyed every second of what we did together. I have a special souvenir to prove it."

"Me too, but it was wrong," she said. "I am a married woman, and you have your own woman."

"It isn't like we had sex," I said. "We just fooled around a little while dancing."

"You made me come three times," she said. "That was much more than just fooling around."

"I only did that because you needed it," I said. "So did I."

"Anyway, I want my panties back and I want us to forget that any of that has ever happened," she said.

"Impossible," I said. "I can't forget that wonderful night. I am going to remember it and cherish it forever."

"I don't mind that as long as you never mention it to anyone," she said.

"I wouldn't mention it to anyone even if you wanted me to," I said.

"Please give my panties back to me," she said.

"I can't," I said. "I can buy you a new pair though."

"I don't want a new pair," she said. "I want *my* panties."

"*Your* panties are priceless to me," I said. "You should know that. They are now mine, and I can't give them away. I am going to treasure them forever. I can give you a used pair of Lynn's panties if you don't want new ones."

"I only want my panties back," she said. "They are *my* panties."

"That's why," I said.

"Okay, you can keep them," she finally said. "Don't let anyone know anything about this."

"I won't," I said. "There is one thing your call made me regret though."

"What is that?" she asked.

"I regret that I didn't eat your juicy pussy while I had the chance," I said.

"You never had the chance," she said.

"Next time, I'll show you I did," I said.

"There will be no next time," she said.

"If you don't dance with me next time, I am going to bend you over my knee and spank you in front of everybody," I said. "After that, you'll have to dance with me so I can rub your gorgeous ass and make it feel good."

"You are losing your mind again," she said.

“You have that effect on me,” I said. “Anyway, don’t feel bad about what happened. See you next time.”

“Bye,” she said.

On Monday around noon, I went to the mall and bought her a dozen assorted sexy panties, thongs, string panties, boy shorts and other styles that would do her gorgeous ass justice. Most of them were sheer, skimpy, crotchless or a combination thereof. I had them boxed and gift-wrapped. I then drove to her house. I placed the box on the doorstep and rang the bell. I returned to my car and waited. When she opened the door and found the gift, I waved and drove away.

Half an hour later, she called me.

“You shouldn’t have done that,” she said.

“Did you like them?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “They are very sexy.”

“I know they are not sexy enough for what’s going to wear them, but they don’t make them sexy enough,” I said.

“Nick, don’t start your shameless flirting,” she chided.

“I am just stating the obvious,” I said. “I’ve felt it against me, held it and explored it. I didn’t see it, but I know how sexy it is. I know nothing is good enough for it. Just thinking about it makes me ready to have it sit in my lap.”

“Don’t be so bad,” she said.

“I am just saying that I can’t have anybody walk into my office now,” I said. “They’d think I smuggle English cucumbers in my pants. It’s all because I enjoy talking to you.”

“You shouldn’t talk to me like that,” she said.

“Did you try them all?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am glad you liked them,” I said.

“You didn’t need to do that,” she said.

“I wanted to,” I said. “After all, I made you lose a priceless pair. I hope you enjoy them.”

“Thanks,” she said.

“Tell your hot ass that I enjoy doing nice things for it,” I said. “I want to be friends with it. If it doesn’t want me to, I’ll spank it and kiss it until it changes its mind,” I said. “Does it have a mind of its own like my cucumber?”

“I think so,” she said. “It can see that you are serious about being its friend.”

“I am very serious,” I said. “Does it know how much I like to hold my close friends or grind into them?”

“Firsthand,” she said.

“Anyway, if it can’t enjoy them at home, you know how to bring them to me one by one,” I said.

“You’ll always be a bad boy,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I laughed.

The incident was totally forgotten. I occasionally teased her about the panties and whether she needed more. She did not mind the occasional ass slap, pinch or squeeze.

A couple of weeks later, I gift-wrapped matching bras that I had bought with the panties and took them to her house on the lunch break. I left them at her door and returned to work. I called her from my office.

“There is a gift waiting for you right at your doorstep,” I said.

“You are kidding,” she said.

“Open the door and see,” I challenged.

“Oh, you are right,” she gasped as she opened the door. “What is it?”

“Open it, and find out yourself,” I said.

There were sounds as she opened the package.

“Oh, Nick,” she said. “You shouldn’t have done this.”

“I figured it was dumb of me to only bring you the panties and let you parade topless as you try them on, letting your gorgeous tits swing freely,” I said. “You’d probably fondle them and pull on your nipples like a naughty girl.”

“You are bad,” she said, “but you shouldn’t have done that.”

“It’s just a gift from a friend to a friend’s tits,” I said.

“I have to admit it’s a very sexy one,” she said.

“The friend or the gift?” I teased.

“Both,” she laughed.

“I just want you to model them for me before you wear them for anyone else,” I said.

“Are you nuts?” she said. “I can’t do that.”

“I don’t have to be there when you model them for me,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“You can model them for me later when I am on the phone,” I said. “You can describe to me what you are modeling and so on. If you give me graphic details, I’ll feel like I am there, drooling, getting hard and drooling.”

“You are really crazy,” she laughed. “I think I can do that though.”

“Thanks,” I said. “That would make my day or night.”

“Thank *you*,” she said.

Betty’s Birthday missed July Fourth by a week, so Joanne threw a birthday party for her on the Saturday before her birthday. That made it a complete surprise for Betty. Marcia picked Betty up at her house for a ladies’ night out and stopped by Joanne’s house to pick her up, but she was running late, so Marcia and Betty went in to wait for her, but a surprise party was waiting for Betty.

Lynn was on a date with her future husband, Allen, so I came to the party alone. Although all the women at the party were dressed sexily, Joanne was wearing the hottest dress. Her tight little dress hugged her every curve and put on display her deep cleavage and most of her long slender legs. I naturally enjoyed the view and was quick to notice that she was not wearing a bra. She caught me checking her out several times. She only smiled or winked.

Joanne bent down, offering me a tray of snacks. She obviously bent down deeper than necessary. Her tits all but spilled out of the top of her dress. I did not hide where my eyes were staring.

“I take it that you really like my dress,” she teased, smiling seductively.

“Not really,” I said. “I only like what’s in it.”

“What’s in it?” she teased.

“A very edible hot woman,” I said.

“You are a bad boy,” she admonished playfully. “The woman isn’t on the menu.”

“That’s a shame,” I said. “The most delicious feast isn’t on the menu. At least, I can look and drool.”

“You shouldn’t ogle your friend’s wife,” she chided.

“Of course not,” I said. “I am appreciating what I can see respectfully. I have to compliment you on the choice of this pretty dress that nearly does you justice in emphasizing your lovely figure and pure beauty.”

“Why, thank you very much,” she said, blushing lightly. “Aren’t you going to pick out something?”

“Unfortunately you are not in the tray,” I smiled as I took a snack.

“I’d need a bigger tray,” she laughed. “We don’t have one big enough.”

“Can’t you use my lap?” I teased.

“Is it comfortable enough?” she asked.

“It depends on your personal preference,” I said. “It’s a little too firm, but it molds to the lovely woman in it.”

“That can’t be comfortable,” she said.

“It’s still more comfortable and more fun than a tray,” I said. “I’ve never had any complaints either.”

A while later, I was still sitting on my couch when Betty plopped her tight ass in my lap, facing away. Her ass crack was incidentally centered at my crotch. My cock twitched immediately under the influence of her physical closeness and the sweetness of her perfume.

“I didn’t see you dance,” she said, rocking gently to the music. “Don’t you want to dance?”

“Only if I get to dance with you,” I smiled, wrapping my arms around her as I felt my cock harden.

“So, you want to dance with the birthday girl?” she said.

“I guess so,” I shrugged.

“You could have just asked me for a dance,” she said.

By then, my cock was so hard it was pushing hard into her ass, and she could not miss it.

“Would you have accepted if I did?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

She obviously was enjoying the feel of my hard cock against her ass, and neither of us was in a hurry to dance.

“Would you still accept?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Let’s dance when the next song starts,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Meanwhile, be careful with your lap dance,” I cautioned. “You are sitting on a loaded weapon.”

“Can’t you handle a little teasing?” she said.

“I can,” I said. “I hope you can too because your turn’s coming up soon.”

“I am a big girl now,” she said. “I’ve just become one year older. I surely can handle a little teasing.”

“I thought your birthday was tomorrow,” I teased. “Anyway, you’d need both hands to handle this.”

“So far, I am able to handle it without using either hand,” she said, tightening her ass against my boner.

“You are indeed a big girl,” I said. “We’ll soon find out how much you can handle.”

“I hope we will,” she said.

Joanne had provided a room for dancing. The room was only lit by the soft light coming through the door and some disco lights flashing at the ceiling. In that darkness, no one noticed my hands as they snuck down Betty’s back and landed on her firm ass. She melted into me. She ground her pussy into my rock hard bulge as I kneaded her ass. As we danced into the dark corner, the lights helped maintain a contrast so other’s eyes would not get used to the darkness and see how outrageously Betty and I danced.

Betty ground her crotch into mine with increasing urgency as I fondled her ass and kept whispering soft teasing words into her ear. I kept the pace slow enough for her to keep her working harder and harder until her orgasm was imminent. She gasped, and I covered her mouth with mine. We kissed feverishly as she shook in my arms, thrusting her crotch into me. We continued to kiss as her orgasm subsided. Our kissing became more playful.

“Wow!” she gasped, finally breaking the kiss. “That was wonderful.”

“I am glad you are enjoying your birthday party,” I smiled.

“I sure am,” she smiled.

We resumed dancing, and I pulled her for a kiss. In addition to being in the darkest corner of the room, I positioned us so the light would not hit us from the side. Her husband was totally forgotten as we kissed like lovers.

“I can keep kissing you like this all night,” I said.

“I love kissing you,” she said.

“Take off your panties and stuff them in my pocket,” I whispered.

“What?” she asked in shock. “Are you crazy? I can’t do that in a room full of people.”

“Do it,” I said, pulling her into me. “No one would notice. It’s dark here, and no one would suspect a thing.”

She soon relented. I covered her as she pulled her panties down and stepped out of them.

“You are nuts,” she said as she handed them to me.

“I know,” I said after inhaling her aroma off her panty crotch. “I like your smell. I am sure you taste as nice.”

“You are unbelievable,” she said as I wrapped her panties with a napkin and stuffed them in my pocket.

“I didn’t expect you to withstand this much teasing,” I teased holding her ass and pulling her tightly.

“I told you I was a big girl,” she said as she started to grind her pussy into my bulge.

“Are you big enough to come again for me?” I teased.

“I sure hope so,” she said.

“Betty, you have a great ass,” I said, squeezing her cheeks.

“Do you really like it?” she asked.

“If we were alone in this room, I’d leave no doubt in your mind I do,” I said.

“I already believe you,” she said. “I really like what you are doing to it. You sure know how to treat a girl’s ass.”

“I enjoy pleasing a hot ass like yours,” I said, exploring her ass crack. “It feels so nice without panties.”

“I hope we don’t get caught,” she gasped as I located her asshole.

“Don’t worry about that,” I assured, massaging her asshole. “Just enjoy yourself, my hot birthday girl.”

While we danced, I played with her asshole through her dress.

“You are a bad boy,” she moaned.

“Is that because I like your luscious ass?” I teased.

“It’s because you are doing dirty things to it,” she moaned.

“You like that though, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

She went out of control as I continued to massage her asshole before I let her come. We kissed lewdly as she calmed down. We finally snuck out. She went straight to the bathroom.

Marcia came over as soon as I sat down on a couch.

“I hope you have enjoyed dancing with her,” said Marcia.

“Of course, I have,” I said as I retrieved Betty’s panties out of my pocket and showed them to her.

“You seem to have really enjoyed yourselves,” she said.

“You had your turn, and no one picked on you,” I said.

“I am not picking,” she said. “I am just wondering whether you’d like to dance with me.”

“I can never say no to a sexy woman of your caliber,” I smiled.

“I don’t want to lose my panties though,” she said. “I’ve got them from you anyway.”

“I can’t take back something I gave away,” I said. “Put them in your purse.”

She disappeared for a minute before she came back.

“I am ready when you are,” she smiled.

My hands went directly to her ass as we started to dance. After a few minutes, I kissed her for the very first time. She only hesitated for a split second before she surrendered her mouth to me and pulled my head to hers. We kissed deeply, grinding into each other.

“You are much hotter than the last time I danced with you,” I said, breaking the kiss.

“I feel so hot tonight,” she said as I explored her ass crack. “You must have corrupted me.”

“I am going to enjoy this dance,” I said as I teased her asshole through her dress.

“Me too,” she said. “That’s why we are here.”

“You are acting like a bad girl,” I teased.

“You always make me feel like a bad girl,” she said.

“I make you feel like yourself,” I said. “You are a sexy cock-loving slut, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You love feeling my big cock against your tight little pussy?” I teased.

“Yes, you dirty boy,” she moaned.

Needless to say, she came in my arms before the song ended. I made her come again.

“I must be dripping,” she said, breaking our long kiss.

“I wish I could clean you with my tongue,” I said.

“You can’t do that,” she teased. “I am a married woman.”

“That isn’t fair,” I laughed. “I made a mess; I should clean it up.”

“If I let you get your tongue down there, the mess is going to get only bigger and bigger,” she smiled. “Sorry.”

“I can use some cleaning myself,” I said as we left the dance room.

Marcia went on her way, and I went to the back porch. I was looking at the stars and enjoying the quiet night and the cool breeze. Joanne soon joined me. She pushed me against the wall and turned around. She leaned forward and thrust her ass into my crotch.

“What are you doing?” I asked as she playfully ground her ass into my crotch, making my cock harden.

“I am entertaining you,” she said. “Did you forget that I am the hostess? I must keep my guests entertained.”

“You are being a naughty girl,” I said, holding her waist.

“Don’t you like naughty girls?” she teased.

“Who doesn’t,” I said, “especially when they are nice?”

“Am I nice?” she teased.

“You are being too nice to me,” I said as I turned her around and held her ass, “but you can’t do this.”

“Why not?” she asked in mock seriousness as I squeezed her ass gently. “I am...”

My mouth muffled her voice as I covered her lips with mine. Her lips parted for my tongue, and we explored each other’s mouth. She moaned softly into my mouth as I kneaded her ass and we ground our crotches together. We kissed feverishly as we humped each other more and more urgently. That was much hotter than what I had done with Betty and Marcia.

“You are a bad girl, Joanne,” I said. “You shouldn’t mash your little pussy into your husband’s friend’s big cock,” I said, pulling her into me.

“Is that because my husband’s friend has a big cock?” she teased.

“It’s because you have a little pussy,” I said. “I may ruin it for your husband.”

“You think your cock’s too big for my little pussy?” she teased.

“I think it’s perfect, but my big cock can ruin your little pussy for any other cock,” I said.

“Had I not been married, I’d have let you prove that,” she said.

“Had you not been married, you’d have found out already,” I said.

She lost control gradually and shoved her pussy into my boner as I massaged her ass crack through her dress. She soon shook in my arms as her orgasm hit her. She wildly thrust her pussy into my hard bulge as I steadied her so she would not collapse.

“That was wonderful,” she gasped as her orgasm subsided.

“Of course,” I smiled. “What else did you expect?”

We shared a long, slow, deep kiss, gently grinding our crotches together.

“I really appreciate this special treat,” I said as we broke our kiss.

“It’s been a pleasure,” she smiled.

“Expect me to visit more often,” I smiled. “You’ve been a wonderful hostess.”

“You are welcome,” she said, “but aren’t you going to take my panties?”

She obviously had insider information.

“Sure,” I smiled, moving behind her. “Lean against the wall, and push out your lovely ass.”

She complied happily, and I knelt behind her and had her spread her feet a little wider. I hiked her dress to her hips, exposing her thong panties. I naturally knew she had been wearing a thong. I audibly inhaled her aroma.

“You smell so nice,” I said as I gently pulled the waistband of her panties down.

When her panties reached her knees, I left them there. I moved to the side so a faint light could show her crack.

“I am going to kiss your ass to show you how much I appreciate your treat,” I said, spreading her ass gently.

She gasped when my lips touched her asshole. She groaned as I let my lips and tongue explore her pucker.

“You didn’t need to do that,” she said when I broke the kiss.

“I wanted to,” I said. “Your little asshole’s delicious.”

“You are a horny guy,” she said.

She was still in a daze when I covered her wet pussy with my mouth and pushed my tongue between her swollen lips. She trembled as my tongue penetrated her pussy. She ground her pussy into my mouth, moaning softly, as I gave her pussy a long deep kiss, sucking out most of her tasty juices. I knew that I could fuck her then and there if I wanted to, but I did not want to rush it and kill the thrill. I had hot plans for her.

“I can do this all night,” I said. “I am sure you’d let me, but I don’t want them to know how hot you are.”

“You are right I’d let you,” she said. “You are so good at this.”

She was still out of breath when I straightened her dress and helped her step out of her panties. I folded her panties and stuffed them in my pocket. She was so willing and eager when I turned her around and gave her a deep kiss.

“Your mouth tastes of my pussy,” she giggled.

“You’ve been the most delicious treat I’ve tasted at this party,” I said. “I was right when I told you earlier that you were a very edible hot woman.”

“Thanks for this great compliment,” she said.

“Maybe one day I am going to eat you raw,” I said.

“Maybe not,” she teased.

She snuck back to the party. I playfully squeezed her ass as she walked away. I waited for several minutes before I returned to the party.

THE DATING GAME

After Lynn got married, I decided to pursue Marcia, Joanne and Betty. I planned to go out with each of them on a regular basis—with their husbands' blessing. Since I was not yet ready to commit, I wanted to date already committed women. I obviously had to make it look innocent.

Jim was the first for me to get alone in my condo with my hidden video camera running—after Lynn's second gangbang. It was a Monday evening. I lured him by offering to watch football with him.

On a commercial break, I broached the subject I had him there for. I started with an introduction about my relationship with Lynn and how she married another man because I was not ready for commitment yet.

"I wish I could find a woman not after commitment and marriage," I said sadly.

"The only women not after commitment and marriage are the women already committed or married," he said.

"Do you think so?" I asked.

"I am positive," he said.

"That's too bad," I said.

"It isn't that bad," he said. "You can always get a new woman and dump her when she starts nagging."

"I am not that kind of guy, you know," I said. "I don't like to use people. I like to feel a sense of stability too."

"That leaves you with two options," he said.

"Either to get ready to commit or stay alone?" I said.

"Or find yourself a married woman willing to keep you company," he laughed.

"You know, that's a great idea," I said. "The relationship doesn't have to be sexual; Lynn promised me she'd always be available to me sexually while married. That way we can continue to reap the fruits of our long-term investment. I need social and intellectual companionship when I go out to dinner, movies and so on."

"If that's the case, why don't you talk to Marcia?" he said. "She loves going out like that much more than I do."

"Really?" I asked, excitedly.

"Sure," he said. "That would also reduce her nagging at me, but don't blame me if she bores you to death."

"You in turn don't blame me if nature takes its course and we kiss or make love like minks," I laughed.

"Kiss or make love?" he laughed. "She hardly does that with me."

"So you wouldn't be mad if she and I made out every once in a while or had sex all night?" I teased.

"Be my guest," he said. "I don't believe that could ever happen even if I saw it with my own eyes."

"So I have your permission to date and court your wife," I said.

"Yes," he said, "but you have to return her home before ten o'clock."

"Come on, Jim," I protested. "She's a big girl now; you should allow us to stay out up to midnight."

"Okay," he laughed. "Take good care of her."

"Of course, I will," I said.

"Don't let me catch you making out with her on the couch," he laughed.

“We’ll be careful,” I smiled.

“There is still one more thing though,” he said. “She has to agree to that first, and that’s your job.”

“Of course,” I said. “Would you mind if our first date was on a Saturday evening?”

“Not at all,” he said.

“I’ll be honest with you,” I said. “Your wife has a great ass, and I am an ass man. I may go for it.”

“Good luck,” he smiled. “If you can get it consensually, have fun.”

“You are a great friend,” I said.

“I know I am,” he laughed. “Don’t dream too much though. It’s mission impossible.”

“Baby, if you are free, I am taking you out on a date this Saturday evening,” I said to Marcia over the phone as Lynn sucked my cock leisurely and I lazily fingered her pussy and asshole in her bed.

“You are taking me out on a date?” asked Marcia. “What kind of date?”

“A normal date,” I said. “We can go to a movie, have dinner, or do whatever. I prefer not to dance. You know what happens when we dance together. If that happens when we are alone, I won’t be able to return you to your husband before Monday morning, and you won’t be able to hide what you’ve been doing throughout the weekend.”

“You mean sleeping my ass off?” she teased.

“With me,” I said. “You’d be naked so we can keep your nice clothes tidy.”

“I’d be in my underwear,” she said.

“So far, you haven’t been able to keep your panties on with me without being in my bed,” I said.

“I’d better bring some sleepwear with me,” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “It should be short and sheer so it can fit in your purse along with your underwear.”

“What would I tell Jim if you didn’t return me home?” she asked.

“Tell him you had too much to dance,” I teased.

“I better not dance at all then,” she said.

“That was my idea,” I said.

“Are you really taking me out on a date?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Your hubby’s already okay with it. I think he knows that you are too sexy for him.”

“You don’t know that I am too sexy for you too?” she teased.

“Of course I do,” I said. “I’ve always been going out with hot girls and women too sexy for me. I like it that way. I am sure I’d love going out with you. It’s a real date so treat it accordingly. I hope to get my first kiss.”

“We’ve already had our first kiss a while back,” she said.

“That was illicit,” I said. “This time it’s going to be legit. I’d kiss the hot woman I want to be my girlfriend.”

“You don’t mind having a married girlfriend?” she asked.

“When she’s as hot as you are, I don’t mind anything,” I said.

“I’ll check with Jim and let you know,” she said.

“Thank him on my behalf,” I said. “See you on Saturday evening at five.”

“I’ll talk to you before then,” she said.

“Sure,” I said. “I’ll enjoy that.”

“You are a naughty boy, Nick,” said Lynn. “You want to fuck her married ass, don’t you?”

“Why is that naughty?” I said. “You don’t complain when I fuck yours.”

“I am a married slut,” she said. “Is she?”

“She can be,” I said.

“It’s naughty to turn an innocent wife into a slut,” she said.

“If you were an innocent wife, wouldn’t you want me to turn you into a slut?” I asked.

“I guess I would,” she said.

“She needs me to do that for her,” I said. “A woman’s in dire need of help when she has a cock-starved ass and she doesn’t even know it.”

“Is she an anal virgin?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“That’s so naughty,” she said. “You want to deflower her married ass.”

“Can’t you see that I have to because her husband doesn’t take care of it?” I asked.

“I guess,” she said.

“Are you just being selfish and jealous?” I asked.

“Are you trying to replace me or just add a new slut to your stable?” she asked.

“If you think I am stupid enough to want to replace your amazing ass, you are too dumb to be my slut,” I said.

“You are going to fuck the two of us together?” she said. “That’s so naughty.”

“I’ll only do that if you both are good girls,” I said.

“I am a good girl,” she said. “I hope she is too.”

“I think she is, or I wouldn’t try to do this,” I said.

“You’ve shared me,” she said. “I am looking forward to sharing you.”

“You are an amazing slut, Lynn,” I said. “Never think that I’d give you up.”

Lynn spent most of Saturday getting fucked in my bed before my date with Marcia.

On our first date, Marcia was ready when I rang the bell. She had a nice little dress on.

“You are always gorgeous,” I said before I pecked her on the lips.

“Thank you,” she smiled as I walked her to the car.

“I should have dated you when you were single,” I said. “Maybe then I’d have committed to you instead of living lost like this.”

“Yeah, right,” she said. “You could have committed to Lynn, but you didn’t.”

“I am dropping Lynn off before we go on our date,” I said.

When we reached the car, I opened the back door for her, and she got into the backseat with a nice leg show.

When I parked in front of Lynn’s house, she leaned toward me and we shared a long deep kiss. She held the side of my face with her right hand, and I held her right tit with my left hand. We moaned into each other’s mouth. She reached out and gave my hardening cock a squeeze.

“You are so delicious, Lynn,” I said, breaking the kiss. “I never want to return you to your husband.”

“I don’t want you to either, boyfriend,” she said. “I love you, baby. I want to stay with you forever too, enjoying you like I shouldn’t, but I have to go back to my husband and be a nice little wife till our next rendezvous.”

“I can’t wait to see you next time,” I said.

“Me neither,” she said.

“I’ll be thinking about you, sexy,” I said.

“I’ll be thinking about you too, my handsome stud,” she said.

“Say hi to Allen,” I said.

“I will,” she smiled. “You know he appreciates your taking good care of me. See you later, Marcia.”

“Bye, Lynn,” said Marcia as I got out of the car and opened the door for Lynn.

Leaving the car door open, I walked Lynn to her door with my right hand holding her left ass cheek through her thin dress. I squeezed her ass gently as we walked.

“Is she your anal virgin?” she asked.

“That’s none of your business,” I teased.

“That’s so naughty of you,” she teased.

When we reached the door, I pecked her on the lips. She waved to me and to Marcia. Marcia waved back.

“Hop into the front, my hot date,” I said as I opened the door for Marcia.

She got into the passenger seat. I closed her door and drove away.

“I didn’t know that you still saw her,” she said.

“We like each other much,” I said nonchalantly. “She’s a dazzling woman, but it’s now purely sexual.”

“She’s started cheating already?” she asked in shock. “She’s always looked like a nice girl.”

“She *isn’t* cheating, and she *is* a nice girl,” I said. “We do it with her husband’s permission.”

“You are not serious,” she said in disbelief.

“I am serious,” I said. “Am I not dating you with your husband’s permission?”

“Our date’s platonic, but what man would let his wife have an affair with another?” she said.

“This isn’t an affair,” I said. “I admit that we are in love. I am sure I love her and she loves me, but we are more like best friends who have a wild sexual relationship and are madly in love with each other. It works perfectly for us.”

“He’s okay with that?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “She’s a smart woman, and he’s a considerate man. She talked him into watching her have her last fling just before they got married. So, he watched me have unbridled sex with her for five solid hours. He watched his future wife have wild orgasms like he didn’t believe was possible. He saw how much fun she had.”

“Five hours?” she asked in disbelief.

“Remember that it was supposed to be our good-bye tryst,” I said. “We could have continued, but I didn’t want her to get sore. You know most women can’t handle several hours of continuous sex even with lots of lube.”

“Most men can’t handle several minutes of continuous sex even with lots of lube and no friction,” she smirked.

“I know what you mean,” I smiled. “Anyway, he knew that he couldn’t match her sex drive, so he had to choose one of three options: leave her, let her do it behind his back or let her do it before his eyes. What did he chose?”

“He chose to let her do it before his eyes?” she asked.

“Sometimes I visit her, and we spend the weekend mostly in her bed,” I said. “He spoils us when we are there and prepares fine meals for us and occasionally watches. On other times, I pick her up in the morning and we spend the day in my bed. I drop her off late in the afternoon. She could have stayed longer if she didn’t have a husband and a home to take care of. Today was one of those days when we spent most of the day in my bed. When we meet, we attack each other like wild animals. We both crave hot sex. As soon as the car starts, she goes down on me and I finger her so we’re ready by the time we get to my condo. There we tear each other’s clothes off even before the door closes behind us. From then on, it’s wild animalistic sex like we have never had sex before. Even on our way back, she goes down on me and I finger her so we can finish each other one last time before I drop her off. She came with me to pick you up to lengthen the drive. We had barely finished when I parked in front of your house.”

“You must be tired now,” she said.

“I never tire of sex because I love it so much and share the work with my slut,” I said.

“You call her a slut?” she asked.

“The woman who can handle me has to be one,” I said. “A nice girl would be out cold before I start, but, even with Lynn, I can still go for a few hours right now. I’ve never met a slut as insatiable as I am.”

“I believe you,” she said sarcastically.

“Do you know this smell?” I asked, extending my right hand before her nose.

“I do,” she said, pulling away.

“That was why I didn’t touch you with my sticky hand,” I said. “Anyway, I told you this just to let you know how much I appreciate your company. There is more to life than sex. A man needs a beautiful woman for social, intellectual, personal, romantic, and sexual needs. She fulfills some of my sexual needs, but I still need someone like you to make me feel like a human being rather than a wild animal in heat or a sex machine. I shouldn’t have told you all this because it’s too personal, but I wanted you to understand me, so please don’t mention it to anyone.”

“Of course I won’t mention this to anyone,” she said.

“Thanks,” I said. “Despite the nature of our relationship, never think I can ever forget that you are a hot woman. If I had a chance, I’d take you straight to bed and not let you go until you can’t move. I am thrilled to be with you.”

“Do you really last for hours?” she asked curiously but still blushing.

“Seriously?” I asked, laughing.

“Yes,” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“I can’t believe you,” she said.

“Do you want to bet one thousand dollars that I can make love to you until you beg for mercy?” I challenged. “It wouldn’t really be making love. It would be what wild animals in heat and on Ecstasy would do.”

“That’s a cheap trick to pull my leg,” she smiled.

“How about ten thousand dollars?” I said.

“I don’t whore myself for any amount of money,” she said.

“It doesn’t have to be you,” I said. “You can nominate a nymphomaniac female friend of yours.”

“I don’t know any tramps,” she said.

“You can watch me with Lynn,” I said. “She doesn’t mind being watched, but when I win, you have to pay up.”

“The ten thousand dollars?” she said.

“Either that or let me have my way with you,” I smiled wickedly. “That would be a bigger prize for both of us.”

“You are so naughty,” she admonished. “I’d never watch something like that either.”

“So you can’t believe me and you can’t give me a chance to prove myself?” I asked.

“Yes,” she smiled triumphantly.

“I hate being wrongly considered a liar, so if you ever change your mind let me know,” I said.

“I doubt I’ll ever change my mind,” she said, “but if I do, I’ll surely let you know.”

“If that happens, money won’t be enough, I’ll want you,” I said.

“You sound like you don’t want me to change my mind,” she smiled.

“I really want you to, but I am not doing a good job at persuading you,” I said.

She smiled.

When we parked at the restaurant, I looked at her and smiled. She smiled back. I gently held the right side of her face and kissed her lips gently, taking her by surprise. She took a few seconds before she responded.

“What are you doing?” she asked when we broke the kiss.

“We are on our first date,” I said. “Let’s get our first kiss out of the way. It will make us relax and have fun.”

She opened her mouth to say something, but my tongue went into her mouth in a new kiss. She took it and sucked it, moaning quietly around it. As our kiss heated up, I let go of her face and cupped her right tit. I squeezed it very gently. She let out a soft moan. I treated her left tit similarly. I felt up her tits while we continued to kiss.

“We are supposed to be on a platonic date,” she said when we came up for air.

“We are,” I smiled. “You are so delicious.”

“You are a good kisser, Nick,” she said. “You are dangerous. I shouldn’t let you kiss me.”

“You are too delicious and passionate for me to stop,” I smiled. “Sorry.”

“You are not,” she accused.

She did not resist my lips when they touched hers. We had a long hot kiss, during which I took my left hand to her left knee and slowly climbed my way up her thigh to her pussy. She tried to resist at first, tightening her thighs, but her instincts soon took over, and she relaxed her legs. I cupped her pussy through her panties, feeling her pussy heat. I squeezed her pussy gently, making her moan around my tongue.

“We shouldn’t be doing this,” she gasped when we broke the kiss.

“I know,” I smiled, still squeezing her pussy. “You are too sexy though. You are a real woman—so full of passion. I love looking at your beautiful face when you are happy.”

She moaned, squirming against my hand, as I kneaded her juicy pussy.

“Are you happy now?” I teased, looking at her face as she squirmed.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Jim wouldn’t approve of this though.”

“He doesn’t like his wife to be happy?” I teased.

“Not like this,” she moaned.

“We are near the end of our first kiss anyway,” I smiled.

“This has nothing to do with kissing,” she moaned.

“Of course it does,” I smiled. “I wouldn’t have been able to hold your sizzling pussy without kissing you.”

“I wouldn’t have let you kiss me had I known you’d do this,” she moaned.

“I guess if I want you to cooperate, I shouldn’t tell you that I want to fuck you,” I teased, making her tremble.

“You can’t fuck me,” she moaned.

“I think I can, I should and I will,” I said. “You definitely need to get fucked. You are so hot and wet.”

She gasped and trembled.

“I bet I can bend you over the hood of the car right here and fuck you,” I teased. “You need it, but I won’t do it.”

“Why not?” she gasped, humping my hand.

“Because you are wearing a bra,” I said. “As soon as we go into the restaurant, go to the restroom and lose it.”

“I can’t do that,” she gasped. “My top’s too thin.”

“You are too sexy to wear a bra on a date with me,” I said. “Are you going to be a good girl and take it off at the restaurant, or do you want me to take it off you right now?”

“I’ll take it off at the restaurant,” she moaned.

“I don’t want to let go of your hot juicy pussy, but we are ready to go,” I said, taking my hand off her pussy.

She was flushed. I gave her a minute to catch her breath.

“Now both my hands smell of hot pussy,” I teased.

She blushed.

“You are so sexy,” I said softly as she recovered.

“Thank you,” she breathed.

“I’d love to see you naked especially when you are this horny,” I teased.

“Don’t be bad,” she said.

“I don’t think it’s bad to admit how womanly and sexy I find you,” I said. “Do you?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Thank you for being my hot date,” I said. “Are you having fun already?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love this smell,” I said after I inhaled deeply. “It’s befitting of the hot woman with me.”

She blushed and squeezed her legs.

“Do you think you can make the restaurant smell like this?” I teased, smiling.

She blushed more deeply.

Before her face regained its normal color, I got out of the car and opened her door for her.

“I could have enjoyed the view more if you haven’t been wearing a bra,” I teased as she got out of the car.

She did not reply.

“Am I embarrassing you by my teasing?” I said. “If I am, I’ll keep it up.”

“It’s okay,” she smiled. “You may stop.”

“I’ll think about that,” I said as we walked to the restaurant.

We had a reservation, so we were seated right away in a booth.

“You can keep your panties on for the time being until you decide you want to make the entire restaurant smell nice,” I teased, motioning her toward the restrooms. “Fortunately your bra has to go.”

“You are a horny date,” she said lowly as she got up.

“Platonic dates make me so horny because I can’t fuck my slut right away,” I teased. “What about you?”

“I am a married woman, not your slut,” she said, blushing.

“It’s a manly vanity thing,” I said. “I consider the hottest women in the world to be my sluts. It would be an insult to you for me not to consider you my slut. It’s a compliment, not an insult.”

“I am a married woman,” she said. “You shouldn’t say that to me.”

“You are a sizzling-hot married woman,” I said. “Now show me your sexy ass as you go to get even hotter.”

She walked away and soon came back, walking shyly as her tits bounced a little with her steps.

As soon as she returned to her seat, I squeezed her right tit.

“What are you doing?” she whispered as loudly as she could. “They could see you.”

“Just don’t draw their attention, and relax,” I said as I reached for her left tit. “I am just making sure both your lovely tits are braless. Besides, they’d think I was gay if I could keep my cool when you looked so hot.”

“Nick, we are in public,” she chided.

“I’ll behave as much as humanly possible, but I have to admit that I love your lovely tits,” I said. “I wish everybody would go home so we’d be in private.”

“I wouldn’t let you touch me even then,” she said.

“Your word against mine,” I teased.

She was actually surprised that since then, I acted like a real perfect gentleman with my words and hands. We had a nice quiet dinner and left. It was fun too. She was fun to be with.

We then went a movie, and I continued to be a perfect gentleman despite the fact that I parked at a corner of the parking garage.

After the movie, I walked her to the car, and opened the passenger door for her. I got into the driver seat, and before starting the car, I smiled at her and pulled her for a light kiss. She hesitated for a second before she kissed back. We had another kiss that was more passionate. We kissed again, and I fondled her braless tits.

“Nick, we shouldn’t be doing this,” She protested softly when I pinched her stiff nipple. “This is so wrong.”

“We are not doing anything we haven’t done before,” I said, pulling her mouth back to mine. “This is a date. We are expected to kiss a little. Even good girls do it. You’ve been a very good girl, and you deserve a little reward.”

We kissed feverishly for a minute, our tongues dueling, before she broke the kiss again.

“Nick, please promise me you are not going to get into my panties,” she said.

“I promise you it’s only going to be innocent fun,” I assured. “Would it be okay if I promised you not to stick my cock in your juicy pussy or sexy ass? Everything else is up to us. I won’t coerce you either way.”

“Okay,” she said.

“This promise doesn’t apply to your mouth and my fingers and tongue though,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“If I keep my promise, you’ll consider me a perfect gentleman and tell Jim so when the occasion arises,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

We were soon kissing wildly. I soon let my left hand cup her right tit. I held it there for several seconds, feeling her erect nipple push against my palm through her thin dress. She did not resist, so I gently felt up her tit. I tickled her nipple, making her gasp and kiss more urgently. I pinched her nipple before I moved my hand to her left tit. We continued to kiss deeply, exploring each other’s mouth and letting our tongues wrestle playfully and joyfully.

Letting go of her tits, I adjusted my stiff cock to point upwards. She stiffened when I guided her hand to my hard bulge. I returned my hand to her chest and resumed fondling her tits and teasing her nipples. She gently squeezed my cock through my pants. She tentatively stroked my cock, getting less and less bashful.

My right hand slid all the way down to her ass as my left hand released the back of my seat all the way back. I pulled her astride me. The position hiked her short dress out of the way, letting her moist panty crotch press against my bulge. She ground her excited pussy into my boner like she knew best. Meanwhile, I stroked her ass, helping her dress ride the rest of the way up to her hips. Her thong allowed my hands the luxury of fondling her bare ass cheeks.

We were still kissing lewdly as we humped each other wildly. She was getting closer and closer to her orgasm. I thrust into her and pulled her into me harder as I felt her start to lose control. Before long, she broke the kiss and gasped. She shook, shoving her pussy into my hard cock.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“I love it when my hot slut comes on my big hard cock,” I teased, thrusting into her jerking pussy. “Enjoy.”

“You are so bad,” she gasped.

She finally went limp, and we kissed gently as she recovered. I rocked her gently against my hard cock until her pussy heated up and she actively ground her pussy into me. My fingertips teased her asshole, only separated by her thin thong. She moaned into my mouth and humped me harder. Before long, I was massaging her asshole through her thong. She went crazy.

“My slut loves having all her hot orifices engaged, doesn’t she?” I teased, breaking the kiss briefly.

She trembled and moaned into my mouth.

“I knew that,” I said, breaking the kiss again. “You are so pretty and so hot. You are one of my hottest sluts.”

She soon came in my arms. Her asshole twitched against my fingertips as she shook in ecstasy. I showered her face with kisses while she caught her breath.

“I know you expect a third orgasm,” I smiled. “You are going to get it.”

“Nick, you are a bad boy,” she said. “You shouldn’t do this to your friend’s wife even if she was so horny.”

“I think I should show her a good time,” I said. “Besides, I have to find out if you are a slut who can handle me.”

My lips were over hers before she could reply. She was soon humping my boner. I pulled her thong aside with my right hand and proceeded to tease her asshole with my left middle finger. She did not protest when I massaged her asshole and felt it relax under my finger.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked when we came up for breath.

“I am an ass man,” I said. “I am playing with my slut’s hot ass. Relax, and enjoy. You’ll love it.”

We resumed kissing, and her asshole accepted my fingertip. I used my free hand to retrieve the lube and squeeze some on the fingers of my left hand. Before she knew it, I popped my slick fingertip up her ass, making her gasp and tense. Her asshole clenched around my finger.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked, breaking the kiss.

“Relax, Marcia,” I said. “I know what I am doing.”

“You are sticking your finger up my butt,” she protested. “That isn’t right.”

“I know it isn’t right,” I said, pulling on her anal ring. “I know you need more fingers. We are getting there, but this is your first time. You have to be a little patient. Ride my cock like the cock-hungry slut we both know you are.”

She resumed riding my cock as we resumed kissing. Her asshole relaxed, and I squeezed my index finger in. I slowly wormed my two fingers up her ass until they were all the way in.

“Now you have two fingers up your hot ass,” I said. “Come for me very hard if you like my fingers up your ass.”

She proceeded to grind harder into my boner. I ground back and worked my fingers in and out of her ass.

“The harder you come, the better slut you are,” I teased. “Are you a good slut? Come hard, and show me you are a slut. Show me you are worthy of being my slut. Show me how much your virgin little asshole needs my big cock.”

She ground her pussy into me urgently, grunting and gasping, before she stiffened and shook in a wild orgasm.

“Yes, Marcia, you are worthy of being my slut,” I teased. “I love how your asshole twitches around my fingers.”

She shook uncontrollably until her orgasm died down.

“Did you like having my fingers up your hot virgin ass?” I asked as she gasped for air.

“Yes,” she gasped, blushing. “You are a dirty guy.”

“You are a dirty slut,” I teased, smiling.

She blushed, and her asshole twitched, but she did not reply.

“Aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you know why I didn’t fight for your pussy?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I am an ass man,” I said. “I don’t care much about your married pussy. I am after your hot ass. You know that I love it. I want you to take an enema before every date so you wouldn’t be self-conscious when I play with it. Okay?”

She nodded shyly.

“Your little asshole deserves a third finger,” I said, lubing my fingers. “Would you like me to give it to it?”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she asked lowly.

“Do you still think that I’d hurt my dirty slut?” I smiled. She shook her head. “I’d only give her what she wants.”

“Give me a third finger,” she said lowly. “I am a dirty slut.”

“We both want your little virgin asshole to know that it belongs to me, don’t we?” I said as I pulled my two fingers out until only the tips were in and gently squeezed the tip of my ring finger in.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Who does your virgin ass belong to, my hot slut?” I teased, corkscrewing my fingers into her relaxing asshole.

“It belongs to you,” she breathed, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“Which cock does it belong to?” I said.

“It belongs to your big cock,” she moaned.

“Never forget who and what the best part of your hot body belongs to,” I said.

“I never will,” she moaned, pushing her ass back into my fingers. “You are too dirty for me to forget.”

“I’ll make sure of that, baby,” I said as my fingers slid more than halfway up her ass. “Do you know how?”

“How?” she said, humping my boner and fingers.

“I’ll always send you home to your clueless husband with your hot ass full of my hot thick come,” I said, making her tremble. “Wouldn’t that be a great idea?”

“Yes,” she hissed as my fingers went all the way up her ass. “I am so dirty.”

When she stiffened, I jerked my fingers within her asshole. She immediately shook in orgasm, shoving her pussy and ass into my boner and fingers. Her asshole twitched madly around my fingers.

“You like having your boyfriend mark his property with come, don’t you?” I teased. “Come harder if you do.”

She shook harder, gasping for air, as I held her shaking frame tightly with my right arm and diddled her twitching asshole with my left hand.

While she recovered, I gently worked my fingers in and out of her asshole, reaming it out wider.

“You love having your little asshole stretched wide, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, gently grinding her pussy into my boner. “I am being a bad girl.”

“You know that it belongs around the base of my big cock, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We won’t do that tonight,” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole. “I’ve promised you I wouldn’t do that, but I’ll continue to toy with your little virgin asshole until you are dying to let me fuck it like I should.”

She groaned.

“I am now going to stick a butt plug up your tight asshole to help with your anal training,” I said.

“Okay,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Relax, and let me take care of that,” I said as I added more lube to her asshole.

“Okay,” she said.

“Reach back, and spread your virgin ass wide for me like a good slut,” I instructed as I retrieved the butt plug.

As she spread her ass, I slowly withdrew my fingers from her asshole and pushed the butt plug in. She gasped and tensed when she felt the cool glass. I slowly pushed the butt plug in, the tips of my free hand feeling her asshole relax and dilate gradually. She breathed slowly as the egg-shaped plug stretched her asshole wider. I maintained firm pressure sufficient to keep it moving in. She gasped when it popped up her ass, and her asshole locked it in.

“How does it feel?” I smiled at her.

She looked at me seriously and grabbed my shoulders before she shoved her pussy into my boner frantically. I held her ass just before she stiffened and shook in orgasm.

“Come on the big cock you are getting your virgin asshole ready for,” I urged, grinding into her.

She convulsed wildly until her orgasm subsided. She showered my face with kisses before she kissed me passionately. I kissed back happily.

“You’ve been a good slut, Marcia,” I said. “Go ahead and have a sixth orgasm on me. Make it very big because you are now coming as my slut. My slut deserves the best orgasms, especially when she knows her ass is all mine.”

She proceeded to ride my cock as I held the base of her butt plug up her ass, letting her thrusts move it in her.

“Harder,” I urged, slapping her ass playfully. “Show me how much you need my big cock.”

She rode my cock harder, and I tugged on the butt plug.

“I am proud of you, Marcia,” I said. “You’ve made my slut on the first date. Show me how much you like it.”

She soon stiffened and convulsed ecstatically. I kept pulling and pushing the butt plug within her twitching asshole until her orgasm died completely.

“You are a hot slut,” I smiled. “I am so happy you are now my girlfriend.”

Before she could answer, I pulled her for a long deep kiss.

She was still out of breath when I pulled her panties down over her hips and gently put her back in the passenger seat. She did not resist when I pulled her panties off. I looked her in the eye as I sucked the inside of her soaked panty crotch, moaning appreciatively.

“You are delicious,” I smiled at her, giving her the panties. “I can’t return you home after a date with your panties on. You wouldn’t respect me. If your husband checked, he’d think I turned gay and never let you see me.”

She took her panties and shoved them in her purse while I reached between her thighs and teased her clit.

“Marcia, I want to make your hot ass mine,” I said. “I want to fill it with my come. You can hold it open for me while I shoot through the hole. My slut deserves to go home with my come up her ass, which belongs to me.”

“Okay,” she gasped, squirming.

“First, I am going to teach you how to make your tight asshole gape wide,” I said. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Push your seatback all the way back and get on your knees,” I instructed.

She pushed the seatback and got onto her knees.

“Spread your hot ass with both hands,” I instructed.

She complied readily.

“You have a very hot ass, Marcia,” I said. “You are so hot in this position.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You’ll now learn how to relax and open your asshole,” I said, tugging on the base of the butt plug. “Gently push the butt plug out with your anal muscles.”

She was soon flexing her anal muscles as I worked the butt plug in and out of her asshole. Her asshole was tight, but she was quickly building up her anal skills, moaning softly. Her asshole smoothly swallowed and ejected the butt plug, stretching and contracting around it.

“Move your fingers closer to your asshole so you can help it open wider,” I instructed.

Within five minutes, she learned how to make her asshole gape nicely.

“You did well,” I said, holding the butt plug halfway up her ass to stretch her asshole widest. “You deserve a little reward. Make yourself come on your fingers.”

She reached between her thighs with her right hand and diddled her pussy to orgasm.

“Spread your ass as wide as you can,” I said as her asshole stretched around the thickest point of the butt plug.

While she spread her ass with both hands, I took my hard cock out and proceeded to jack it off. I twisted myself behind her, aiming my cock at her plugged asshole. When I was ready to come, I popped the butt plug out of her asshole and latched my engorged cock head to its open mouth.

“Keep it wide open,” I instructed as my cock swelled.

My cock twitched immediately and spewed thick come into her open ass. I stroked my cock vigorously until my orgasm subsided. I then pulled back and quickly popped the butt plug in.

“Which cock does this gorgeous ass belong to,” I said as I wiped my sticky cock head on her right ass cheek.

“It belongs to your big cock,” she said.

“You did well, my slut,” I said. “You’ve given your hot ass to me. Make yourself come on your fingers again.”

She soon had her eighth orgasm of the night, her asshole twitching around the butt plug.

“Wipe your drenched pussy and lick your fingers clean,” I said. “Clean your sticky pussy well.”

She obliged me, and I watched her lewd show.

When she was done, we sat up and kissed deeply. I tasted her pussy on her tongue.

We broke the kiss, and I drove to her house, both of us silent.

“You were wonderful as always,” I said softly as I parked in her driveway.

Turning to her, I slowly leaned toward her. She leaned toward me, and our lips met. While we kissed gently, my left hand climbed up her left inner thigh. She instinctively spread her legs, granting me access to her sticky pussy. She trembled when my hand cupped her soaked pussy. I gently massaged her bare, sticky pussy, and she humped my hand, sucking my tongue hungrily.

“This must be my best date ever,” I said, keeping my hand between her legs. “You are out of this world.”

“It was incredible,” she gasped as I teased her clit.

“I can’t wait to see you soon,” I said.

“Me neither,” she said.

“Next time it’s going to be better,” I said. “I am going to play with your fine tits and suck your sweet nipples.”

“I am not sure I’ll let you do that,” she teased, trembling, as I continued to tease her sticky pussy.

“I am sure my slut will,” I said as I teased her clit, making her squirm. “She’s a good slut. She’ll even let me talk her into taking off her bra and shoving it in her purse before we leave on our date. She’s way too hot not to.”

“I don’t think that’s going to happen,” she gasped.

She gasped when I squeezed her pussy gently.

“Are you sure it isn’t going to happen?” I teased, kneading her excited pussy and making her squirm.

“I don’t know,” she moaned, humping my hand.

“You know I could fuck you if I wanted to, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know good sluts can’t say no, can they?” I said, squeezing her wet pussy.

“No,” she breathed, trembling.

“I don’t want to fuck you yet, so relax,” I assured as I reached down her top with my right hand. “I just want to get to know your great tits because our relationship’s somewhat platonic.” My hand slipped down her top, and I gently squeezed her right tit and twisted her stiff nipple. “Is my hot slut going to let me do that, Marcia, baby?”

While I waited for her answer, I slid my hand to her left tit. I squeezed her tit and teased her nipple.

“I have to say no even if I can’t keep my word,” she moaned.

“Do you think you can keep your word?” I asked, pulling her nipple while teasing her clit.

“No,” she gasped.

“I promised you I wouldn’t fuck your juicy pussy or hot ass tonight,” I said, darting a finger into her dripping pussy. “Otherwise, it would have been twitching wildly around my big cock. Next time, I may not be so nice.”

She trembled.

“I know your hot pussy’s jealous because I didn’t come inside it,” I teased. “It has to be a little patient.”

She was still in a daze when I turned her face to me.

“I am not trying to take advantage of you and do something behind Jim’s back,” I said. “He’s my friend. I want you to tell him that you think I am after your virgin ass with the butt plug up your ass. Let’s hear what he says.”

“He’d never talk to you,” she said.

“Don’t be afraid of that,” I said. “I know Jim more than you do. I don’t think he’ll be surprised.”

“Okay,” she shrugged.

“I am hard again,” I said. “Why don’t you hop on and grind your hot pussy into my boner to orgasm, my slut?”

“I am so horny,” she said as I pushed my seat back and she got ready to get into position.

“A good slut’s always hungry for cock around her boyfriend,” I said as I helped her astride me. “Let your horny pussy get to know its new best friend a little.”

She aligned her pussy lips with the underside of my shaft and proceeded to grind into me.

“Oh,” she moaned. “I am not sure it was a good idea to make you promise not to penetrate my wanton pussy.”

“Don’t worry about that, my slut,” I said. “My promise isn’t eternal. You belong to me, Marcia. Sooner or later, you’ll be all mine and going home full of my come. Let my big cock and your little pussy tease each other a little.”

She came four more times, her pussy drenching my cock and balls and the front of my pants further.

“Would you like me to come in your hot mouth before I kiss you goodnight?” I said as I gently helped her back into her seat. “You are hot enough for that.”

“I’ve never done that before,” she said. “I don’t even let Jim do it.”

“You are my slut, not his,” I said. “You are hotter than ever. Can you really deny the two of us this pleasure?”

“No,” she said.

“I am going to jack off until I shoot in your mouth,” I said. “Don’t swallow until I tell you to.”

“Okay,” she said as I got out of the car.

“Close your eyes and open your mouth,” I said as I opened the passenger door just wide enough to stand in it.

She obliged me.

“Jack off my sticky cock hard while you suck its engorged head even harder,” I instructed.

She took my leaky cock head between her lips and proceeded to suck it and jack me off hard.

“I’ll take over now,” I instructed when my orgasm approached. “Open wide and stick your tongue out.”

My cock soon twitched and spewed come into her open mouth. When my come supply diminished, I wiped the tip of my cock head over her tongue tip.

“You can open your eyes now,” I said as I zipped up my fly. “Scoop some of the come on your tongue with your fingers and work it into your pussy. I want my come in all my hot slut’s fuck holes.”

She opened her eyes and smiled with an open mouth as she dipped her fingers into the come. She then pushed her fingers deep into her sticky pussy and swirled them.

“Taste the come well before you swallow it all,” I instructed.

She closed her mouth and stirred the come in her mouth before she swallowed it.

“I like it,” she smiled.

“Of course you do, Marcia,” I smiled at her as I pulled her up. “You are a good slut. I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said as I walked her to her door.

“Don’t shower or take the butt plug out,” I said. “I want you to go to bed as my slut.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Good night, my slut,” I said, planting a light kiss on her lips.

“Good night, Nick,” she said as she opened the door.

She waved to me as I drove away before she snuck into the dark house. Needless to say, the front of my pants was wet with pussy juices.

“Jim, I feel that Nick’s trying to seduce me,” said Marcia on Monday morning after she took her enema and popped her butt plug up her ass. “I have a date with him today. Should I cancel?”

“Something would be wrong with him if he didn’t try that,” said Jim. “Is he trying to force you?”

“Oh, no,” said she. “Not at all. He was a perfect gentleman. He just likes my body and my ass too much.”

“He has to,” he said. “He’s an ass man. Does he have a slim chance of getting it?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“If you both behave, we don’t have anything to worry about,” he said.

“You don’t mind that he flirts with me?” she asked. “He’s nice and sweet, but he doesn’t try to hide how much he likes my ass. I honestly like the attention, and he knows it and keeps it flowing.”

“He flirts with you all the time,” he said. “I don’t mind that. You are a big girl. Feel free to flirt back. You are supposed to have fun on your dates. Didn’t you say you had a good time?”

“We had a wonderful time,” she said. “He was so sweet I felt like I was on my first date. Actually our first date was hotter and more thrilling than my first date.”

“Have fun,” he said.

“Okay,” she shrugged. “His big boner’s so flattering. You wouldn’t blame me if I let him feel up my ass? He’d love to do that, but he doesn’t want to lose me or you.”

“It’s a bargain if all he gets from dating you is feeling up your ass,” he said.

“You think I should give him more?” she teased. “I don’t want to take advantage of him.”

“You are a big girl,” he said. “I know I can trust you with him.”

“Jim, you confuse me,” she said. “You either have to tell me what I should or shouldn’t do or leave it up to me.”

“I’ll leave it up to you,” he said.

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll play it by ear and decide how much fun I am going to have or let him have.”

“Sure,” he said.

Betty and Joanne joined Marcia for coffee at Marcia’s house in the midmorning.

“Last Saturday, I went out with Nick,” said Marcia.

“Did you help him shop for clothes?” asked Betty.

“No,” said Marcia. “We went out on a date.”

“What date?” asked Joanne.

“He apparently felt lonely after Lynn got married,” said Marcia. “He talked Jim into letting him take me out.”

“That’s nice,” said Betty. “I wish I had someone to take me out like that. What did you do?”

“We went to a nice dinner and a movie,” said Marcia.

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

“I loved it,” said Marcia. “I also enjoyed the flirting.”

“Jim must be happy that Nick’s taking that chore off his back,” said Betty.

“He apparently is,” said Marcia.

They chatted about inconsequential stuff until lunch.

Allen dropped Lynn off at my place before I came home from work. I spend two hours fucking her and filling her holes fuck holes with come.

That evening, I had a huge boner when I picked Marcia up. I pecked her on the lips and led her to the car.

“I am taking Lynn home,” I said as I opened the back door for her.

“Hi, Lynn,” greeted Marcia as she got into the backseat.

“Hi, Marcia,” replied Lynn.

While I walked around the car, I unzipped my fly. When I sat down in the driver seat, my hard cock was out. Lynn leaned aside and proceeded to suck it, shocking Marcia.

“Nick said you were a friend, so I didn’t need to interrupt what I’d been doing,” said Lynn. “I hope you are not offended by my decadence.”

“Marcia, if you want her to stop, I’ll make her stop,” I said as I leaned to the right and resumed finger fucking Lynn’s pussy and ass.

“No, no, it’s fine,” stuttered Marcia.

“Are you sure?” I asked. “She’s my slut. I can make her do anything I want or stop doing it.”

“I am okay,” said Marcia.

“Did you tell Jim I was after your hot virgin ass?” I asked.

“I did,” she said shyly.

“What did he say?” I asked.

“He said you should be and that we were supposed to have fun on our dates,” she said.

“I knew it wouldn’t hurt him the least bit if I enjoyed your amazing ass all I could,” I said.

“He didn’t say that,” she said. “He said it was up to me, so I’ll decide how far to let you go.”

“That’s perfect,” I said. “We didn’t expect him to tell you to let me have my way with you, did we?”

“No,” she said. “You are not taking me for granted though, are you?”

“If I were, we’d be heading straight back to my place,” I said. “I am sure Lynn wouldn’t mind that one bit.”

“Of course not,” said Lynn.

“I expect you to behave like the hot woman you really are though,” I said. “Is that too much to expect?”

“No,” said Marcia.

“Have you been a good girl and taken your enema?” I asked her, looking back at her.

She blushed deeply and nodded.

“I am proud of you,” I smiled at her. “Lynn douches her pussy and ass once or twice a day. Isn’t that right, pet?”

“Uh-huh,” moaned Lynn over my cock.

“You are a good girl,” I said.

“I am a good slut,” said Lynn, briefly taking her mouth off my cock. “I am always ready for this amazing cock.”

“You are not the only good slut, pet,” I said, winking at Marcia. “I only associate with good sluts.”

Marcia blushed.

“Last time you promised you’d take off your bra and put it in your purse before leaving on our date,” I said. “Since our date doesn’t start officially until we drop Lynn off, you have the choice of taking off your bra now or then, but, if you wait, you’d have to take off your panties too.”

“You are embarrassing me before Lynn,” complained Marcia.

“I am embarrassing you in front of a naked married woman who has all her three holes penetrated?” I asked.

“Naked?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “She’s naked except for her shoes, fishnet thigh-highs and jewelry, including her wedding band.”

“It would still be embarrassing for me to take off my bra now,” she said.

“It’s up to you,” I said. “I prefer to have you take off your panties too. It wouldn’t be your first time either. Do you know why I want you to take off your bra?”

“Because you are bad,” she said.

“Because I am good,” I said. “I want to remind you of your promise to let me play with your nice tits and suck your luscious nipples.”

“Way to go, girlfriend!” cheered Lynn. “Give him a little bit more each time.”

“I didn’t promise that,” said Marcia defensively.

“That was a promise as far as I am concerned,” I said. “I bet you anything you’ll fulfill it too.”

“How come you have another woman go down on you while you pick up your date?” she asked.

“I am doing this for you,” I said. “When Lynn found out I was attracted to you, she graciously agreed to help me discharge some of my sexual energy before our date. I’ve already discharged two energy loads inside her hot body.”

“That doesn’t seem to be enough for you,” she said.

“What can two short hours of fast-paced sex do to a horny guy?” I said. “Even my slut here is still horny.”

“You can’t even call that a quickie,” she teased.

“I know,” I said.

“How come she lets you call her a slut?” she asked.

“I called her *my* slut,” I said.

“That’s what I am, and I am proud of it,” said Lynn. “When you try it, you’ll love it too. I can see that already.”

“Marcia isn’t fully my slut yet, but I am sure she wouldn’t mind if I endearingly called her my slut,” I teased.

“I think I would,” said Marcia.

“Yeah, right,” I said. “Did you decide that you want to take off your panties too, Ms. Goody Two Shoes?”

“Yes,” said Marcia. “I am afraid I am not as daring as our friend there.”

“I feel guilty for getting you used to taking off sticky panties,” I said.

“Are you going to forgive me this time?” she teased.

“No,” I said. “I feel guilty, not stupid. I’ll have to suck them dry. I guess we are ready to go now.”

Not to interrupt what Lynn had been doing, I used my left hand to put the car in gear to back out and drive away. I soon removed my fingers from her pussy and ass, and she continued to suck my cock eagerly.

Marcia and I chatted as I drove Lynn home. When I parked in Lynn’s driveway, I pulled her up for a deep kiss. I got out and opened the passenger door for her, thrusting my hard sticky cock in her mouth.

“Make me come so Marcia can feel safe with me,” I said.

“Gladly,” smiled Lynn.

Lynn sucked and jerked my cock vigorously. It soon swelled. She aimed it at her face and jacked it off harder. It twitched, spewing come onto her face as she looked up at me, smiling. She wiped my cock head on her face and sucked it to make sure nothing was held back. She kissed it and tucked it in.

Lynn got out of the car, carrying her dress. I slipped two fingers into her asshole and walked her to the door. I pecked her on the lips, and she waved to Marcia before closing her door.

Marcia was still in shock when I opened her door and had her get into the passenger seat.

“That was outrageous,” she said. “She was totally naked in broad daylight, and you were fondling her ass.”

“When women spend enough time with me, they do exciting things,” I smiled. “I wasn’t fondling her ass though. I was plugging it so it wouldn’t leak my come. Did you see it? She wasn’t wearing her butt plug today.”

She was shocked even more as she saw my sticky fingers.

“Your fingers are sticky,” she said.

“Would you suck them clean for me?” I teased, pushing my fingers in her face.

“You are disgusting,” she said.

“I apparently wasn’t disgusting when my fingers were sticky with *your* come,” I teased. “Taste them.”

“I am not going to taste your come out of her ass,” she said.

“She could have cleaned my fingers, but she saved them for you,” I said. “You should be grateful.”

“I am not sucking them,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked. “Are you too stuck up a bitch to do that?”

“I am not a bitch,” she said.

“Good girls suck their boyfriends’ come off their fingers,” I said.

“Only sluts do that,” she said.

“Are you too pathetic to be a good slut?” I teased. “Good sluts do it. Aren’t you supposed to be my slut? A good slut doesn’t let her boyfriend down in public. What would everybody think if you didn’t oblige me?”

She looked around nervously.

“Suck my sticky fingers, my hot slut,” I urged. “You know you should, and you’d enjoy it.”

She opened her mouth and I gently pushed my fingers in. She sucked them tentatively.

“You are a good girl, Marcia,” I said softly, toying with her playful tongue. “Suck them well. They’ll soon go up your own virgin asshole. I’ll also reward you by letting you suck your own come off my fingers. Fondle my cock.”

She hesitated for a few seconds before she reached out with her left hand and proceeded to fondle my cock. The situation caused it to start to get hard.

“You are a good slut,” I said. “A good slut keeps her guy’s big cock hard because she’s so hungry for it. If you are a good girl, I’ll let you suck it soon—right after I reward you. Stick two fingers into your pussy, and toy with it.”

She was so horny she did not hesitate to spread her legs a little and push her left hand between her legs. She soon started to moan around my fingers.

“How come you don’t mind seducing your friend’s wife?” she asked.

“I am not seducing my friend’s wife,” I said. “If I were seducing anybody, I’d be seducing my girlfriend. My friend gave me permission to date his wife. It’s understood that most guys would try to seduce their girlfriends.”

"I am not your girlfriend," she said.

"Your husband and I disagree with you," I said. "He never minded me referring to you as my girlfriend."

"He thinks you are joking," she said.

"Give him more credit," I said. "He knows that I am after your hot ass. We've both told him so, but he thinks I'll never get it. He thinks you don't know what's good for you."

"You think I do?" she teased.

"I think what you don't know you are willing to learn," I said.

"You think you'll get my ass?" she asked.

"All I care about is having a wonderful time with you," I said. "As long as we are both having fun, I am happy."

"Is that a yes or a no?" she asked.

"That's an I-hope-so," I smiled. "I don't take hot women for granted. I take them like they deserve to be taken."

"You admit that you are after my married ass," she said.

"If I were not after your hot ass, something big would be wrong with me," I said. "I hope I am not that bad."

"It's dangerous for me to flirt and pet with you when you are obviously after my ass," she said.

"It's actually very safe because you know you'll be having a great time no matter what happens," I said. "After all, I am not after your ass just because it's hot. I am actually in love with it."

"You are in lust with it," she said.

"I am in lust with all of you," I said.

"You admit it," she said.

"You are a very hot woman," I said. "I am just admitting that I am a man."

"You think men should seduce their friends' wives?" she said.

"If their friends and their wives are okay with that," I said.

"I don't think they are," she said.

"They said otherwise," I said.

"You are a very horny friend," she said.

"If you are a good slut and you ask nicely, I may let you suck my big cock," I said. "Otherwise, I'll continue to have fun, selfishly toying with your luscious pussy and ass until you beg me to fuck you like a cheap whore."

"You think I should ask you nicely to let me suck your big cock?" she said.

"Only if you want to," I said. "That's how you let me know that you want to."

"I want to suck it," she said. "It made me come so many times last time and it came in my mouth and ass."

"Beg for it," I said.

"Please let me suck it," she said.

"Take it out, my slut," I instructed. "It enjoys getting sucked more than my fingers. Free my balls too."

She used her right hand to unzip me and fish out my hardening cock and balls.

"Suck the head like a good girl," I instructed, pushing my cock in her face. "Get drunk on its leaking nectar."

She took my drooling cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently. I held the back of her head gently. She moaned softly as she continued to finger her own pussy.

"I bet your husband would be very proud of you if he knew his hot wife sucked his friend's big cock in the street in broad daylight," I teased. "His wife's sure a hot cocksucker."

She sucked my cock gently and I thrust in her mouth for a minute before I pulled out and closed her door. I walked around the car and sat in the driver seat.

"That was outrageous," she said, her fingers still in her pussy.

"I tend to get wild when I am with a shameless slut," I teased.

"You are the shameless one," she said. "You are walking in the street with your big hard cock sticking out."

"Marcia, baby, take it all off," I said. "I want you naked. Suck your sticky fingers clean first."

"Nick, that's too much," she protested. "I can take my panties off."

"Do that, and take off the rest of your clothes," I said. "If you weren't such a hot slut, I wouldn't count on you."

"What if we got stopped?" she asked nervously.

"It's perfectly legal for a slut to be naked in a moving vehicle," I said.

She took her glistening fingers out of her pussy and sucked them clean. She then removed her dress. She lost her bra and pulled her panties off.

"Take out your butt plug," I said, gently turning her face toward me and sticking two fingers into her mouth. "You know what's going to replace it."

She leaned toward me and pulled her butt plug out while I fondled her tits and teased her stiff nipples with my free hand. When she popped it out, I removed my fingers from her mouth as I stuffed two other fingers into her wet pussy. I reached with my right hand behind her ass.

"Suck it," I said as I slowly worked my wet fingers into her relaxed asshole. "Enjoy being a hot slut."

She moaned around the butt plug as all her holes were plugged.

"Keep it in your mouth, and hold my cock while you ride my fingers to orgasm," I said. "Enjoy your reward."

She braced her right hand on the seat and stroked my hard cock in the rhythm she used to work her pussy and ass on my fingers. She moaned and gasped over the butt plug, her asshole twitching and her pussy leaking.

"You are sizzling hot, Marcia," I praised. "I love being out with a hot slut even if she were half as hot as you are. Do you like being out on a date with a guy who lets you be as slutty as you want?"

"Yes," she gasped.

"A good slut expresses her gratitude by coming for her stud like a cheap whore," I said. "You are a good slut."

She stiffened and shook in orgasm. Her hand tightened on my hard cock as she gasped for air.

"You are a good girl," I said. "I should compliment Jim on having such a wife so passionate in every hole."

Her orgasm peaked then.

"He must be proud of having such a hot slut of a wife," I teased. "Even I, his friend, am very proud of you."

"Nick, you are bad," she gasped when her orgasm subsided and she sat her ass and pussy on my fingers and took the butt plug out of her mouth.

"Give me a kiss if you really think so," I teased. "Make it as bad as you think I am."

She leaned toward me, and we kissed. Her left hand continued to hold my hard cock. She stroked it as our tongues played together. It was a long passionate kiss. I worked my fingers inside both her holes while we kissed.

“I must be really bad,” I teased as she continued to fondle my hard cock. “That’s how good you are. If you are this good to your husband’s friend, I can’t imagine how good you are to your husband.”

“I am being a bad girl, Nick, and you know it,” she gasped. “I’ve never acted this way with Jim.”

“You must have been afraid that he couldn’t handle a slut as hot as you are,” I teased.

“I didn’t want him to freak out,” she said.

“I love wanton sluts like you,” I said. “I only freak out when I am with a prude.”

“I don’t think I can freak you out after this,” she said.

“You are right,” I said. “Even if you were a prudish virgin, I’d stick with you and turn you into a hot slut because that’s what you really are and we both know it.”

“I’ve never acted like a whore with anybody else,” she said.

“I am honored that you feel so comfortable with me you can be yourself,” I smiled. “I feel very special.”

“You are very special to me this way,” she said.

“So are you,” I said. “I love having my fingers inside your very special fuck holes, especially your virgin ass.”

“Me too, but you can’t drive if you keep them there,” she smiled.

“I want your holes to be full when I drive,” I said as I removed my dripping fingers from her pussy and brought them to her mouth. “I want you to suck me. I’ll take care of your pussy and ass. Keep the butt plug in your hand.”

She leaned over my cock and proceeded to suck it. I squeezed lube on the four fingers of my right hand and used them to lube her asshole thoroughly. I pushed my index and middle fingers into her drenched pussy and my ring and little fingers into her asshole. I started to work my fingers in and out of her holes before I drove away.

“Last time, I promised you I wouldn’t fuck your hot pussy or ass,” I said. “Tonight I am making no promises except to be nice. If you don’t want me to fuck your pussy, let me kiss it now, and it must not be a peck on the lips.”

“You want to eat my pussy?” she asked.

“If that’s what you want,” I said. “I know you may prefer to rub it over my boner as usual, but we have to make forward progress. If you want to try your chances, I am okay with that. It would be fun too.”

“I don’t want you to penetrate it, so I have to let you kiss it,” she said.

“You better have a good defense plan, because next time I’ll be more aggressive,” I said.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“You think someday you’ll let me walk you like I’ve just walked Lynn?” I asked.

“There is no way I’d walk naked in broad daylight like that,” she said.

“Even if all your three fuck holes were full of my come?” I teased.

“More so then,” she said.

“For the time being, I am happy to have you be my naked cocksucker in my car,” I smiled. “I am not greedy.”

“I know I shouldn’t do this, but I am a good girl,” she said.

“You can trust that I wouldn’t do anything you don’t want me to, but I have high expectations of my slut,” I said.

“I know, but I can’t trust myself to make the right decision,” she said.

“I trust that you will,” I said. “The right decision though doesn’t have to be what your mom would think it is.”

“As far as you are concerned, the right decision is to let you have your way with me,” she said.

“That’s what we both want to think it is, but it doesn’t have to be so either,” I said. “What about poor Jim? He must think I am now fucking his hot wife like a cheap whore, but I am just being a perfect gentleman.”

“Do gentlemen do this?” she teased.

“Gentlemen don’t,” I said. “*Perfect* gentlemen do.”

“I thought perfect gentlemen didn’t treat their dates like sluts,” she teased.

“That’s what your mom would think,” I said. “A perfect gentleman should treat his date like he should. I always treat my date like she’s the hottest woman in the world. If she were not, I shouldn’t be with her in the first place.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am going to take advantage of your beautiful nakedness and take you someplace beautiful and open,” I said. “You’ll be able to scream as loudly as you want while you come your ass off on my tongue, fingers and cock.”

“You want to do that in the outdoors?” she asked.

“No indoors can be as beautiful as that,” I said. “You’ll worship my cock there. A hot slut like you definitely deserves to exercise her femininity and worship my big cock freely.”

“I can’t deep throat,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “You are too hot to remain like this. You’ll soon learn and enjoy most slutty things. Stick with me, and you’ll be a lot more woman than you’ve ever dreamed you could be. Sky’s the limit for you, baby.”

We soon arrived at the lake. I parked by the lakeside. She continued to suck my cock, and I continued to finger her pussy and asshole. With my left hand free, I used it to fondle her tits and pinch her stiff nipples. I removed my fingers from her holes and pulled her up. I slid the slick fingers that had been in her pussy into her asshole as I lowered my mouth to her nipples. I used my free hand to finger her leaky pussy. She moaned, holding my head. I occasionally smeared her pussy juices on her nipples and sucked them off while fondling her tits. She continued to stroke my hard cock.

My lips covered hers as I returned my left hand to her pussy. We kissed feverishly from the start.

“I’ve never had so much fun petting,” she moaned when we broke the kiss briefly.

“You are so hot, but nobody has ever appreciated you properly,” I said.

We continued to kiss until she came on my fingers.

“I am coming,” she gasped, squeezing my cock tightly.

“Come for me, my hot slut,” I urged, jerking my fingers within her twitching orifices.

When her orgasm subsided, I offered her my dripping fingers. She sucked them thoroughly.

“Let’s get out, my slut,” I said. “I want you to suck my big cock by the lake.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Within seconds, I opened the door for her and helped her out. I stood against the front of the car, and she squatted before me. I looked at the lake as she kissed my engorged cock head.

“Suck it, my sexy cocksucker,” I said. “Enjoy yourself.”

“You have a gorgeous cock, Nick,” she said. “I love sucking it.”

“You are a gorgeous woman, Marcia,” I said. “You deserve to suck my gorgeous cock. Have fun, my hot slut.”

She sucked my cock eagerly. I gently held the back of her head and lazily paced her. I let her suck my cock for over half an hour.

“I’ve never sucked a cock this long, but I can’t get enough of it,” she said.

“You are a hot slut, baby,” I said. “Make me come in your mouth. I want to enjoy your hot body too.”

She sucked me harder, and I thrust in her mouth.

“I am going to come,” I announced. “Suck it all out, but don’t swallow.”

She sucked as hard as she could, and I came.

“I am coming,” I announced.

She sucked my cock head as hard as she could while jerking my shaft vigorously. She sucked it dry.

“Gargle with it,” I said, pulling back.

She tilted her head up and gargled with my come.

“Good girl,” I said. “Swallow it all.”

She swallowed my come, and I pulled her up. I kissed her deeply, tasting my come on her tongue.

“That was so slutty,” she said. “I’ve never done anything like it.”

“You’ve never been this much of a slut,” I smiled.

“That’s right,” she said.

“Get on your hands and knees on the hood,” I said. “Do it so you can look at the lake.”

She got into position, and I proceeded to kiss her asshole. It clenched in the beginning, but it soon relaxed.

“You have a beautiful asshole,” I said.

She giggled.

“I am serious,” I said. “You have a great ass and a mouthwatering asshole.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She soon pushed her ass out, moaning.

“That feels so good,” she moaned.

While I devoured her luscious asshole, I fondled her fine tits and pinched her stiff nipples. I later focused on her asshole, spreading it and probing it deeply.

“I am going to come,” she announced.

Her asshole twitched as I kept up my assault. She soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She came, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip as I tongue fucked it.

When her orgasm subsided, I licked her drenched pussy clean. Before long, it started to leak fresh juices, and I ate it hungrily to another orgasm.

“Sit back on the hood, and spread your legs wide like the hot slut you are,” I instructed.

She readily got into position. I dove between her legs and went to work. I ate her pussy through three orgasms.

“Nobody has ever made me come as easily and as hard as you do,” she gasped.

“It’s only because you let yourself go with me,” I said. “You are my hot slut after all.”

“You are the best I’ve ever had,” she gasped.

“You haven’t had me though,” I smiled. “I am sure you can come harder when my big cock impales one of your horny fuck holes.”

“You know what I mean,” she said.

“Get on your hands and knees, and suck my big cock, baby,” I said.

She got into position, and I popped the butt plug up her ass. I fed her my cock, and she proceeded to suck it. While I fucked her mouth, I occasionally fingered her pussy and worked the butt plug in and out of her ass or fondled her tits and pinched her nipples.

“Turn around, baby,” I said over half an hour later. “I want to come in your virgin hot ass.”

She turned around, and I pulled the butt plug halfway out. I held it there stretching her asshole wide while I teased her leaky pussy and stroked my cock. When my orgasm hit, I popped the butt plug out and parked my engorged cock head at the opening of her ass. My come burst in through her open rectum. I drained my balls in and popped the butt plug back in.

Her pussy was soaked. I ate it to orgasm and licked it clean.

“One more hole to go,” I said. “Get me hard, baby.”

She turned around and pounced on my hardening cock. I soon fucked her eager mouth with it.

“Get down, and let me fuck your hot tits,” I said.

She squatted down right away and squeezed her tits around my cock. I fucked her tits for a few minutes and returned my cock to her mouth. She resumed sucking it hungrily.

“You have an incredible cock, Nick,” she said. “I can suck it all night.”

“You are a hot slut, Marcia,” I said. “I can have you suck it for a week.”

While she sucked my cock, I occasionally rubbed and slapped her face with it. She sucked it eagerly for over half an hour. I was ready to come.

“Bend over the hood, baby,” I said. “I am going to come in your hot married pussy.”

She bent over the hood, and I rubbed my cock head up and down her leaky pussy vigorously. When my orgasm hit, I shoved my cock halfway into her pussy.

“I am coming,” I announced as my cock swelled.

“I am coming too,” she gasped as my first come jet burst into her pussy.

Her pussy twitched wildly, and I stroked the exposed half of my cock vigorously while it spewed come into her gushing pussy. I drained my balls in her pussy and pulled out. The butt plug squeezed her pussy shut, locking my come inside. I kissed her come-filled pussy gently.

“Suck me clean, baby,” I said.

She squatted and sucked my cock clean. I pulled her up and kissed her deeply.

“How does it feel to be full of your boyfriend’s hot sticky come?” I said.

"I feel like a real slut," she said.

"You are not?" I said.

"You haven't fucked me yet," she said.

"You are a real slut, Marcia," I said. "I'll fuck you soon. Don't worry about that."

"I can't wait," she said.

We got into the car, and I pulled her head to my cock. It was soon hard in her mouth. I then drove off.

She sucked my cock throughout the drive, and I occasionally fingered her pussy. We parked a few times on the way, and I made her come.

We arrived at her house well before midnight. I opened the door for her and returned my cock to her mouth. I soon came in her mouth. She swirled my come within her mouth before she swallowed it. I bent over and pecked her on the lips. I then walked her to her door while she carried her purse and dress.

"Good night, my hot slut," I smiled.

"Good night, boyfriend," she said.

We kissed quickly, and I left. We waved to each other.

Two days later, I picked Marcia up before Jim got home. She bravely let me walk her to my car naked except for her high heels, purse, butt plug and jewelry. Her nipples were stiff. I kissed one.

"You are so sexy today," I said.

"I can't believe I am doing this," she said as I opened the passenger door for her. "I am so horny."

"It's okay to be horny when you are with your horny boyfriend," I said.

When I got into the car, I kissed her deeply.

"Suck it, baby," I said.

She quickly got my hard cock out and proceeded to suck it.

A few minutes later, I picked Lynn up. She was also naked as I walked her to the car.

"My sexy girlfriend's sexier than ever," I said as I opened the door for her.

"I am probably hornier than ever," she said as she got into the backseat. "Hi, Marcia."

"Hi, Lynn," said Marcia.

"We are apparently both naked," said Lynn as I got into the driver seat.

"We are," said Marcia. "This is so crazy."

"Are you as horny as I am?" said Lynn.

"I am not sure, but, if I had to guess, I'd say I am hornier than you," said Marcia.

"Suck my big cock, baby," I said.

"Excuse me, Lynn," said Marcia, diving for my cock.

"Sure," said Lynn.

"That's it, my hot slut," I said as I drove off.

“Your new girlfriend no longer acts like a shy virgin,” said Lynn.

“A sweet girl can’t be virgin forever,” I said. “She’s still an anal virgin though.”

“Are you saving her sweet ass cherry for a special date like you did with me?” she said.

“What did he do with you?” said Marcia.

“He took my ass cherry on my sixteenth birthday,” she said. “Actually he took all my virginities then.”

“You’ve been together since you were sixteen?” said Marcia in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “We’ve been together for eight years.”

“You’ve been together for so long, but you married another guy?” said Marcia.

“He wouldn’t marry me,” said Lynn. “He wanted me to wait.”

“You couldn’t wait more?” said Marcia.

“I could, but I decided that I loved him too much to marry him,” said Lynn. “I wanted to be his lover forever.”

“That’s crazy,” said Marcia.

“It’s so hot,” said Lynn.

“It must be,” said Marcia.

“Are you saving your ass cherry for your birthday?” said Lynn.

“My wedding anniversary coincides with my birthday,” said Marcia. “I don’t think that can work.”

“On the contrary, that would be perfect,” said Lynn. “I was single when Nick deflowered me, so we did it on my birthday. Had I been married, I’d have wanted it on my anniversary.”

“That’s so slutty,” said Marcia.

“Of course,” said Lynn. “Isn’t that what you want?”

“Isn’t it too risky though?” said Marcia.

“It doesn’t have to be,” said Lynn. “You should be able to disappear for a few hours.”

“You are as bad as Nick,” said Marcia.

“Of course,” smiled Lynn. “We’ve been together for long enough.”

“You are corrupting me,” said Marcia.

“If your husband knew what you were doing, he wouldn’t think you were exactly innocent,” said Lynn.

“That’s true too,” said Marcia.

“Do it on your anniversary, Marcia,” said Lynn. “You’ll love it.”

“I’ll think about it,” said Marcia.

Marcia returned to sucking my cock until we reached my place.

With a naked not woman on each arm, I entered my living room.

“Suck it together,” I said as I sat back on the sofa. “Show me how lucky I am to have two hot sluts.”

“Can we show you how lucky we are to have a boyfriend with an incredible cock?” said Lynn.

“Are you okay with that, Marcia?” I said.

“Sure,” said Marcia.

“Go for it,” I said.

They took off my pants and underwear and proceeded to work out a routine. Naturally Lynn was at home with sucking my cock after sucking it passionately and skillfully for years. Marcia did well, but she was no match to Lynn. She was actually impressed by her prowess. The two of them did a good job of my cock though.

“Marcia, if you want her to teach you deep throat, ask her nicely,” I said.

“She doesn’t have to ask,” said Lynn.

“She should,” I said. “That shows that she realizes its value.”

“Lynn, please teach me deep throat,” said Marcia.

“It’s like when you learn to swallow pills,” said Lynn. “It’s a little hard the first time, but you need to be relaxed. Aligning your throat with it helps. You only need it for training though. After that, everything will be easy.”

Lynn adjusted Marcia’s position.

“Open your throat, and swallow it in,” said Lynn. “Be gentle, but don’t be afraid. You can do it.”

Marcia sucked my cock and took it deeper and deeper, following Lynn’s instructions. She gagged several times, but she finally was able to swallow my entire cock.

“I did it,” gasped Marcia excitedly. “Thanks, Lynn.”

“You are welcome,” said Lynn. “Now you know that you are obliged to suck it better and better.”

“I’ll do my best,” said Marcia.

“Every time,” said Lynn.

“Every time,” said Marcia.

“Good job, slut, but I knew you’d do it,” I said. “Now practice alone for a few minutes.”

Lynn watched Marcia deep throat my cock for a minute. She then climbed astride my face and brought her leaky pussy to my mouth. I held her hips and ate her juicy pussy to orgasm. Meanwhile, Marcia deep throat my cock hungrily. When Lynn recovered, she dismounted me.

“You love it, don’t you?” said Lynn.

“Yes,” said Marcia. “It’s a big juicy cock, and I can take it all the way down my throat.”

“Are you happy, Nick?” asked Lynn.

“Is my slut happy?” I said.

“She seems so,” she said.

“I am very happy,” said Marcia. “Thank you.”

“That’s how you know if I am happy,” I said to Lynn.

“She loves it so much I am afraid she’ll keep it in her mouth all night,” said Lynn.

“I am sure she knows that there are six cock-hungry holes in the room,” I said.

“I am sorry,” said Marcia, blushing. “Do you want to suck it?”

“It’s okay,” said Lynn. “I’ll give you ten more minutes, and then I want to *fuck* it. Now suck that big cock.”

Marcia deep throat my cock happily for several minutes before she pulled back.

“Thanks, Marcia,” said Lynn, climbing astride me.

Lynn inserted my cock into her leaky pussy and rode me in the cowgirl position. I held her ass and paced her. Marcia watched from behind.

“You are stuffing her little pussy so tightly,” said Marcia.

“I’ve been doing that for years,” I said.

“She’s a lucky girl,” she said.

“I sure am,” said Lynn.

Lynn picked up the pace and came, drenching my cock and balls. When she slowed down, I slapped her ass.

“Keep going, my slut,” I said.

She rode my cock through two more orgasms.

“Suck my cock, Marcia,” I said, pulling Lynn’s ass up.

Marcia did not hesitate to swallow my dripping cock. While she deep throat it, I worked the butt plug in and out of Lynn’s asshole, making her moan.

“Hold the cock for her pussy,” I said.

Marcia pulled back and held my cock up as I lowered Lynn’s ass. Lynn rode my cock to another orgasm. I popped the butt plug out and held it for Marcia.

“Suck it, Marcia,” I said.

She sucked the butt plug without hesitation.

“Hold my big cock for her slutty ass,” I said, leaving the butt plug in her mouth.

Marcia held my cock, and I lowered Lynn’s ass on it. Lynn moaned her way down. I removed the butt plug from Marcia’s mouth and put it aside.

“This is incredible,” said Marcia as she watched Lynn’s asshole slide up and down my hard cock. “You are reaming out her tight asshole royally.”

“That’s the point,” gasped Lynn.

“This is what I am going to do to your luscious ass on your wedding anniversary,” I said. “Does it look good?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I don’t know how it looks, but I am sure it feels much better,” gasped Lynn. “It’s unbelievable.”

Lynn had two wild orgasms before I yanked her ass off my cock.

“Suck it, Marcia,” I said.

Marcia eagerly deep throat my cock.

“Put it back in,” I said.

Marcia popped my cock into Lynn’s ass when I lowered it. Lynn rode my cock through two more orgasms.

“Suck it, Lynn,” I said as I pulled Lynn’s ass up and returned the butt plug to it.

Lynn dismounted me and deep throat my cock eagerly. She had Marcia join her, and they sucked me together.

“Climb up, Marcia,” I said. “I am not going to fuck you, but you can rub your horny married pussy to orgasm.”

“Is she virgin in the pussy too?” said Lynn as Marcia straddled me.

“Just a little,” I said, grabbing Marcia’s plugged ass.

Marcia rubbed her dripping pussy up and down the underside of my cock.

“Ride it hard, my hot slut,” I said, slapping Marcia’s ass.

While she rode the underside of my cock, I sucked her tits. She soon came, drenching my balls.

“Come again,” I said when she slowed down. “You are a married slut, not a little girl.”

She rode my cock to another orgasm.

“Suck my cock, Lynn,” I said, raising Marcia’s ass.

While I sucked Marcia’s tits, I worked the butt plug in and out of her asshole. She moaned, holding my head to her tits. I also fingered her drenched pussy. Meanwhile, Lynn deep throated my cock.

“Ride it again, baby,” I said to Marcia.

Lynn pulled back, and Marcia rode my cock through two more orgasms.

“Now suck it,” I said to Marcia.

Marcia dismounted me and deep throated my drenched cock hungrily. Lynn joined her, and they eagerly pampered my cock and balls.

“Sit on the sofa, and spread her ass for me,” I said to Marcia.

Lynn got on her knees on the sofa, pushing her plugged ass out, and Marcia sat next to her.

“Spread her ass wide,” I said, tugging the butt plug.

Marcia spread Lynn’s ass, and I worked the butt plug in and out of Lynn’s ass. I soon started to switch the butt plug between Lynn’s asshole and Marcia’s mouth. Marcia sucked it without hesitation. I added lube to Lynn’s asshole while I worked it out with the butt plug. Lynn’s asshole gaped whenever I took the butt plug out.

Leaving the butt plug in Marcia’s mouth, I aimed my cock at Lynn’s gaping asshole and pushed it in. Lynn moaned appreciatively as I stuffed her ass with my cock. Marcia kept Lynn’s ass spread as I fucked it briskly. I occasionally switched my cock and the butt plug, letting Marcia suck one while I fucked Lynn’s ass with the other. I kept that up until Lynn came twice. I licked her pussy clean each time. I left the butt plug in Lynn’s ass.

“Switch places,” I instructed.

Lynn soon spread Marcia’s ass as Marcia was on her knees, pushing her plugged ass out. I gently worked the butt plug out until it was halfway out and held it there.

“Stretch that virgin asshole,” said Lynn. “Get it ready for your big cock.”

“It’s already ready for my big cock,” I said. “It’s waiting impatiently to be taken. Isn’t that right, my slut?”

“Yes,” hissed Marcia.

“You enjoy toying with her virgin asshole and teasing it until it can’t wait anymore,” said Lynn.

“It’s a lot of fun,” I said. “Isn’t it, Marcia?”

“Yes,” hissed Marcia.

“This hot ass isn’t going anywhere,” I said. “It will be waiting for my big cock until it takes it and fucks it like it should. Isn’t that right, my anal virgin slut?”

“Yes,” hissed Marcia.

“You enjoy being my dirty slut, and you can’t wait to be my dirty ass whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good slut,” I said, working the butt plug in and out of her asshole.

Marcia moaned and humped the butt plug gently. I occasionally switched the butt plug between her ass and Lynn’s mouth. Marcia’s virgin asshole gaped wider and wider as I reamed it out with the butt plug.

“It’s so ready for your big cock,” said Lynn. “You are teasing it mercilessly.”

“I have mercy on it,” I said, pushing the butt plug into Lynn’s mouth.

As Lynn sucked the butt plug, I lowered my mouth to Marcia’s gaping asshole. I teased the rim with my tongue tip, making Marcia moan. I teased and probed her asshole for a few minutes before I ate it hungrily. She moaned and gasped, thrusting her ass into my face until she came.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

My tongue was halfway up her ass while she shook in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my tongue. When her orgasm subsided, I gently licked her pussy clean.

“I have mercy on your cock-hungry little asshole, Marcia, don’t I?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While she recovered, I licked and kissed her gaping asshole gently. She humped my face, moaning, and I picked up the pace. I ate her asshole more and more hungrily, and she soon came again while I tongue fucked her asshole.

Her drenched pussy continued to leak when I licked it clean, and I continued to lick it. She thrust her leaky pussy into my face, and I ate it to orgasm. I did that again.

She was still gasping when I returned the butt plug to her ass and resumed fucking it gently.

“Are you having a good time, my hot married whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Marcia.

“How much do you love being my dirty married whore?” I teased.

“I love it more than anything,” she said.

Marcia’s asshole gaped when I pushed the butt plug into Lynn’s mouth. I got up and teased the rim with my leaky cock head. She moaned and rocked as I brushed and rubbed her open asshole with my cock head. I drooled on my cock head and used it to rub my drool into her asshole. I also drooled in her gaping hole.

Her pussy was soaked. I pushed the butt plug halfway up her ass and used my cock head to rub her leaky pussy at different paces. It drenched my cock head with its flowing juices. I picked up the pace, and she approached orgasm. I kept it up until she came wildly, drenching my cock head with her copious juices. I gently rubbed her pussy while she recovered.

“Lynn, get into position next to her,” I instructed. “Marcia, hold the butt plug halfway up your ass.”

Marcia reached back and held the butt plug in position, keeping her asshole stretched wide. Lynn knelt next to her, and I stood behind Lynn’s offered fuck holes. I teased Lynn’s dripping pussy with my cock head before I shoved my cock in, making her gasp. I held her hips and fucked her pussy to a quick orgasm.

While Lynn recovered, I took her butt plug out of her ass and pushed it into Marcia’s mouth. I squeezed lube on Lynn’s gaping asshole and pushed my cock in. I held her hips and fucked her ass hard until she came wildly. I thrust in her ass while she recovered.

“Spread your friend’s ass,” I said as I took my cock out of Lynn’s ass and popped her butt plug there.

Lynn spread Marcia's ass, and I pushed Marcia's hand away. I popped the butt plug out and pushed it into Lynn's mouth. I rubbed Marcia's soaked pussy vigorously with my cock head, making us both approach orgasm. I pushed my cock head halfway into her gaping asshole and let go. My cock spewed come deep into her rectum, making her come.

"I am coming," she gasped.

Her asshole twitched around my cock head as I jacked myself off hard. When I was done, I returned the butt plug to her asshole.

"Marcia, I want Lynn to suck my come out of your ass, gargle with it and then give it to you so you can gargle with it before you swallow it," I said.

"That's so dirty," said Marcia.

"Would you do it for me?" I said.

"Sure," she said. "There is nothing I wouldn't do for you."

"We are all set," I said, pulling Lynn off the sofa.

Lynn knelt behind Marcia's plugged ass and I spread it. Lynn popped the butt plug out and sucked it. I took it from her and pushed it into Marcia's mouth. I spread Marcia's ass, and Lynn ate it eagerly. Marcia did not respond in the beginning, but she soon moaned, thrusting her ass into Lynn's mouth.

"This is the first time she eats come out of a girl's ass," I said. "Are you going to be a good girl and return the favor when it's time?"

"Yes," Marcia mumbled over the butt plug.

"You are a good slut," I said. "I am proud of you."

"Thank you," she mumbled.

Lynn made Marcia come before she pulled back.

Lynn tilted her head and gargled with my come. Marcia looked back and watched. I took the butt plug out of her mouth and popped it into her ass. I helped her turn around. Lynn tilted Marcia's face up and opened her mouth. She then drooled the foamy come into Marcia's mouth. Marcia gargled with it and swallowed it all.

"Did you enjoy that, you dirty whores?" I said.

"Yes," they both smiled.

"You liked that, my sexy virgin?" I teased Marcia.

"I loved it," she said.

"Good girls," I said. "Now get me hard again."

They knelt down, and I sat back and enjoyed their hot mouths. They deep throated my cock when it was rock hard. I pulled them onto the sofa and stood before them. I took turns fucking their throats. I drooled in Marcia's cleavage and fucked her tits. I did that to Lynn too.

When I was done with Lynn's tits, I pushed her onto her back and ate her pussy to orgasm. I then fucked her pussy to another orgasm. I moved to Marcia and ate her pussy to orgasm. I diddled her pussy with my cock head to another orgasm. I took my drenched cock head to Lynn's ass, popping her butt plug into her mouth. I pinned Lynn's legs to the back of the sofa and pounded her defenseless ass to a hard orgasm. I finally returned her butt plug to her ass. I pulled Marcia's butt plug halfway out and ate her pussy to orgasm.

Marcia spread Lynn's ass for me, and I switched my cock between her mouth and Lynn's two fuck holes. She enjoyed tasting her friend's fuck holes on my cock. Half an hour later, I was ready to come.

"I am going to fill her slutty ass with come for you," I said to Marcia.

"Yes," she hissed as I pounded Lynn's ass.

Lynn soon came, and I pumped my come just past her twitching asshole. When my come diminished, I let Marcia suck my sticky cock clean. She did eagerly.

"Return the favor, baby," I said. "Try to make her come."

Marcia knelt behind Lynn's gaping come-filled ass, and I fed Lynn my cock. Marcia ate Lynn's slimy ass eagerly while my cock grew in Lynn's moaning mouth.

"That's it, Marcia," I encouraged, thrusting in Lynn's mouth. "Show her that you were born to be my whore."

Marcia managed to make Lynn come. She gargled with my come and then passed it to Lynn, who gargled with it and swallowed it all.

"You did a great job, Marcia," I said. "You deserve a big kiss."

"Thank you," smiled Marcia as I pulled her to me.

We kissed deeply while I fingered her pussy. I did not let her go until she came on my fingers. Lynn sucked my fingers clean. I nudged Marcia's shoulders down and fed her my cock.

"I want you to suck my cock until you come in Lynn's mouth," I said as I sat back, holding Marcia's head to my cock. "She'll eat your pussy."

Marcia cooperated while she sucked my cock, and Lynn lay underneath her. Marcia rode Lynn's tongue and came on it while she deep throated my cock hungrily. I kissed her deeply while she recovered.

"Do you think you can switch and make my whore come in your mouth?" I said.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Do it, baby," I said.

Marcia hungrily ate Lynn's pussy to orgasm while Lynn deep throated my cock more hungrily.

"Does she have a delicious pussy?" I asked Marcia when Lynn dismounted her.

"Yes," said Marcia.

"You have a delicious pussy and a delicious asshole," said Lynn.

"Let's fill your hot ass with come," I said, helping Marcia on her knees on the sofa. "The first time didn't count."

Lynn spread Marcia's ass, and I pulled the butt plug halfway out. I made Marcia come on my cock head and approach orgasm for the second time before I popped the butt plug out and came in her ass, making her come. I returned the butt plug to her ass and fed my sticky cock to Lynn.

Marcia turned around and helped Lynn revive my cock.

Marcia spread Lynn's ass, and I fucked it hard, occasionally letting Marcia suck my cock. I finally came deep inside Lynn's twitching ass. I plugged it and let Marcia suck my cock.

"Stay as you are, Lynn," I said.

Marcia revived my cock, and I started to switch it between her mouth and Lynn's pussy. I made Lynn come several times, and Marcia sucked my cock clean every time.

“Marcia, I am ready to come in your hot married pussy,” I said. “Sit back on the sofa, and spread wide.”

Marcia got into position, and I rubbed her drenched pussy with my cock head until we both approached orgasm. I then shoved my cock halfway into her pussy and jerked the other half until I drained my balls in her twitching pussy. I pulled out and kissed her pussy. Lynn kissed Marcia’s pussy as well.

Marcia was still gasping when I sat her up and pushed my sticky cock in her mouth. She sucked it eagerly though. It grew in her mouth, and I proceeded to fuck her throat.

“You got your three come loads,” I said to Marcia, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “Now help me fill your slut friend’s married pussy with come.”

“Sure,” she said.

“Let’s first make you come with all your holes full of my come,” I said, pushing Marcia back.

Marcia spread her legs, and I diddled her pussy with my cock head to orgasm. Lynn eagerly sucked me clean.

Lynn got her pussy fucked in a few positions. Marcia sucked my cock several times. In the end, I filled Lynn’s twitching pussy with come in the missionary position.

Marcia sucked my cock clean. When she was done, I pushed her back and licked her sticky pussy clean.

“The place smells like a whorehouse,” I smiled.

“We smell like whores,” said Marcia.

“Allen loves the smell,” said Lynn.

“I am counting on my husband being asleep,” said Marcia.

“Let’s take you, hot sluts, home,” I said.

Lynn rode in the passenger seat. She sucked my cock, which hardened in her mouth. I kissed her deeply when we parked at her place.

“Say hi to Allen,” I said.

“I will,” she said. “He’s waiting to eat my gooey orifices.”

“Enjoy,” I said.

Lynn let me walk her to her door, my hard cock sticking out. I kissed her goodnight and returned to the car. I helped Marcia into the passenger seat. Lynn waved before she closed the door. Marcia and I waved back.

“Suck it, baby,” I said.

“You are really insatiable,” said Marcia.

“I can’t get enough of hot sluts,” I said. “If you knew how hot you are, you wouldn’t blame me.”

“I am not blaming you,” she said, stroking my hard cock. “I love sucking your big cock.”

She deep throated my cock on the way to her house. When we arrived, I kissed her deeply, zipped up and walked her to her door.

“I had a great time, Marcia,” I said. “Thank Jim on my behalf.”

“I will,” she said. “I should thank him more on my own behalf. I had the hottest time of my life.”

“Enjoy, my slut,” I said.

We kissed goodnight, and she went in.

On Friday, I spent the evening at Jim and Marcia's.

"Let me let my boyfriend in," Marcia said to Jim when I rang the bell.

She let me in, and I kissed her deeply and felt up her tits and plugged ass thoroughly. I followed her inside and greeted Jim. I sat down, and she left.

"Jim, your wife has an outrageous ass," I said. "You have to be blind not to see how hot it is. I can't believe you left it virgin. You definitely don't deserve it."

"It wasn't by choice," he said. "She wouldn't let me touch it."

"So, you gave up?" I said sarcastically. "You can never give up on a sizzling ass like that. Because you are a loser, I think I am going to beat you to it."

"Yeah, right," he said. "She already knows that you are after her ass, and she doesn't plan to let you have it."

"She doesn't plan?" I teased. "If you go by other people's plans, you'll never achieve anything. You have to change their plans to match yours. I warn you that someday your wife's hot ass will be mine. That's my plan."

"I believe you," he said.

"Do you want to bet a thousand dollars?" I challenged.

"You think you can have it?" he asked.

"One thousand dollars says I can," I said. "Can you say I can't?"

"One thousand dollars says you can't," he said.

"You are on," I said.

"How do we decide whether you won or lost?" he asked.

"I have to prove it," I said. "Don't worry about that."

"How long do you have?" he asked.

"Six months," I said.

"Six months?" he asked. "That's a long time."

"Well, you think it's impossible," I said. "You had longer than that and you failed. What did you expect? Did you expect me to say by tomorrow night?"

"Okay," he said.

"You can't tell her anything about this," I said.

"Are you crazy?" he said. "Of course I can't. Do I want her to have my balls?"

"You also have to find excuses to give me extra time with her when I visit," I said.

"You already take her on dates," he said.

"I know," I said. "I need more time now. We have a bet, and I have a deadline to deliver by."

"Okay," he said.

"Whenever I am here, find an excuse to go out for at least half an hour," I said.

"I'll do that, but it wouldn't work," he said. "She already knows you are after her ass."

"A sexy woman doesn't give her hot ass to a guy who doesn't want it," I said. "It's good that she knows that I want hers. She'd be dead not to know that. It isn't usually easy to let a friend's wife know you are after her ass."

“Okay,” he shrugged.

“Do you really have to leave now?” I teased. “I’ll have to keep your lovely wife company until you are back.”

“Oh!” he said when he took the hint. “I apologize for having to leave. I’ll be back in less than an hour.”

“I’ll give you a call to let you know that you can come back,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Marcia,” I called.

“Yes,” said Marcia, coming back to the living room.

“Can you believe this?” I said. “I take you on dates all the time, and, when I visit to see Jim, he has to leave on some stupid errand.”

“Do you really have to leave?” she asked him.

“I’ll be back in less than an hour,” he said.

“You are going to leave your sexy wife alone with her boyfriend in the house?” she teased. “Can you trust her?”

“I am sure you are old enough not to need a babysitter,” he teased.

“We are not sure we can behave without a chaperone,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “I’ll make sure she does. I’d love to spank her hot ass if she didn’t.”

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she teased. “I didn’t know you *spanked* women’s asses.”

“Sometimes a guy has to spank what he wants and loves most,” I smiled.

“I am not going to give you an excuse for that,” she said.

“You are a naughty girl,” I teased. “You want me to feel it up instead.”

“You can’t blame a girl for wanting to have fun,” she said.

He soon left, and I locked the door behind him.

“Get naked, and suck my big cock, baby,” I said.

“Are you sure?” she said.

“Of course I am sure,” I said as I sat back on the sofa.

She knelt before me and undid my fly.

“Take my pants and underwear off,” I said. “We have time.”

A minute later, she was naked and on her knees. My cock was already down her throat. She sucked it hungrily.

“This is so crazy,” she said. “I am such a slut.”

“Of course, baby,” I said. “Your husband can’t imagine that his friend already has his big cock down his hot wife’s cock-craving throat.”

“I have a problem believing it myself,” she said. “I wouldn’t have believed it last week.”

“Do you know what’s hotter than this?” I said.

“What?” she said.

“Doing it in your marital bed,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said.

“You are a very bad husband’s friend and a very good lover,” she said, getting up.

She led the way, and I followed her, fondling her plugged ass.

When we got to the bed, I pushed her on her back. I spread her legs and ate her leaky pussy to orgasm. Before she could recover, I pushed her legs over her head and guided her hands to her ass. She spread her ass, and I worked it out a little with the butt plug. I popped the butt plug out and ate her asshole to another orgasm. I popped the butt plug up her ass and licked her pussy clean.

She soon recovered, and I rubbed it with my cock head to another orgasm. I licked it clean and kissed her deeply. Before breaking the kiss, I rolled us, getting under her. I sucked her nipples while rocking her ass. She aligned her pussy with my cock and humped it more and more urgently.

“Come for me, my hot married whore,” I urged, slapping her ass.

“You are a very dirty guy,” she said, riding me harder. “You are so good to horny wives.”

“Only when those slut wives are so good,” I said.

She soon came, and we kissed feverishly.

“Let me come in your hot ass,” I said. “Get on your knees, and spread your virgin ass wide.”

She got into position and spread her ass with both hands. I vigorously rubbed her drenched pussy with my cock head. When her orgasm approached, I pulled the butt plug out. I kept it halfway in until my orgasm hit. I popped it out and shot my come into her open ass, making her come. When I drained my balls in her ass, I plugged it.

She turned around and took my sticky cock in her mouth.

“Make it hard, my slut,” I said. “I want to come in your married pussy in your marital bed.”

She sucked my cock harder, and it soon was rock hard. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Lie back, and let me fuck your tits,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She lay back, and I mounted her. I drooled in her cleavage, and she squeezed her tits around my cock.

“You have great tits, Marcia,” I said, fucking her tits. “Remind me to come on them sometime.”

“You should,” she said. “I love how you fuck them.”

A few minutes later, I pushed my cock in her mouth and fucked her throat gently.

“Let’s make your little pussy come a few times,” I said, climbing down her body.

She spread her legs, and I rubbed her pussy with my cock head until she came. While she recovered, I showered her tits and face with kisses. I rolled her on top of me, and she rode my cock like a cowgirl to orgasm.

“Are you ready for my sticky come deep in your hot pussy?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She lay back, and I worked out her drenched pussy to orgasm with my cock head. When her orgasm approached, I pushed my cock halfway into her pussy and let go. My come burst into her pussy as she shook in orgasm. I jacked my cock vigorously, draining my balls, and gave her a deep kiss while I pulled back.

“Arrange the room, and get dressed, my hot slut,” I said.

She made the bed while I watched.

“Let’s get dressed, and come back,” I said.

She went down and put her dress on. I went down and took my phone.

“Kneel down, and suck my big cock, baby,” I said when we returned to the bedroom.

She knelt down and proceeded to suck my sticky cock. It soon got hard, and I fucked her throat.

While she sucked my cock hungrily, I dialed Jim’s number.

“Are you going to take all night?” I said to Jim while I held his wife’s head and fucked her throat.

“I’ll be back in ten minutes,” he said.

“I’ll be waiting,” I said. “I don’t have to seduce your sexy wife tonight.”

“Like you can,” he said.

“Marcia says hi,” I said. “Bye.”

“Bye,” he said.

“Make me come, baby,” I said.

Two minutes later, I came in her sucking mouth.

“Gargle with it, baby,” I said. “Show me that you are my dirty come slut.”

She gargled with my come and swallowed it all. I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss.

“When it’s time, lose the butt plug and have him start with eating your juicy pussy,” I said.

“You are so bad,” she said. “What if he found out that I am full of come?”

“If he asks, tell him you are so horny,” I said. “He won’t be able to tell that he’s eating a come-filled pussy.”

“Okay,” she said.

She went to the kitchen, and I unlocked the door.

When he came home, I was watching a show.

“Sorry, Nick,” he said. “I hope I didn’t take too long.”

“You just took long enough,” I teased.

Marcia returned, and I patted the seat next to me.

“My girlfriend has to sit next to me,” I said.

“Sure,” smiled Marcia.

Marcia sat next to me, and I wrapped my right arm around her.

“You have great tits, Marcia,” I said.

“Behave, boyfriend,” she said. “If my husband found out that you liked my tits too, he’d ground me and never let me see you again.”

“He can’t do that,” I said. “He gave us a permanent permission to date.”

“Is that right, Jim?” she said. “It doesn’t offend you that he admires my tits?”

“Of course not,” he said. “They are beautiful.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Why don’t you pull your neckline out and show me the mouthwatering nipples?” I said.

“That’s outrageous,” she said.

“Nothing’s going to happen if you do,” I said. “It can be quick.”

She pulled her neckline out, and I looked down her top. I saw her stiff nipples.

“They are mouthwatering,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I’ll have you show your fine tits to me on our next date tomorrow,” I said.

“I may not show them to you unless you promise to behave,” she said.

“Is it okay to promise but tell you that I won’t be able to keep my promise?” I teased.

“Maybe,” she teased.

“You are a great girlfriend, Marcia,” I said.

“You are a wonderful boyfriend, Nick,” she said.

“Are you going to walk me to the door and give me a big kiss?” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

While she walked me to the door, I held her right ass cheek with my right hand, occasionally squeezing it. At the door, where he could not see us, I kissed her deeply and felt up her tits and ass.

“Good night, my slut,” I said. “Take good care of my friend, and wear something scandalous for our date.”

“I will, you dirty boyfriend,” she smiled. “Good night.”

We waved to each other, and I went home.

“Jim, I am so horny,” she said. “I need my pussy to be eaten right away, or I’ll call my boyfriend back.”

“You don’t need him to take care of you,” he said.

She went straight to bed and took her dress off. She popped her butt plug out and hid it. She spread her legs and bent them at the knees.

“You are really horny, aren’t you?” he said.

“I wasn’t kidding,” she said.

He hopped onto the bed between her legs and dove into her pussy.

“I am soaked,” she moaned, pulling his head into her pussy. “Eat my pussy dry.”

She did not let his head go until she fed him my come and gushed in his mouth.

“You were indeed soaked,” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Lie back.”

He lay back, and she took his pants and underwear out of the way. She mounted him in the sixty-nine position and proceeded to suck his cock while he ate her pussy. She made sure he sucked her pussy clean before she came in his mouth. She continued to suck his cock while she recovered.

She had him fuck her and come three times, but she had him come on his stomach all three times.

“Why didn’t you let me come inside you?” he asked after his first orgasm.

“I was soaked all evening,” she said. “I don’t want to be soaked all night too.”

He went to bed his balls fully drained.

When I picked Marcia up late on Saturday afternoon, she made me wait for a few minutes.

“I hope it’s going to be worth the wait,” I teased Jim.

“I am sure it is,” he said. “Where are you taking her?”

“I want to tell you that I am taking her to bed, but that may not be true,” I said.

“I know it isn’t,” he said.

“I am thinking about petting by the lake,” I said. “It’s so romantic.”

“Do you know anything about romance?” he said.

“Not really, but others don’t know that,” I smiled.

“I do,” he said.

“She wouldn’t believe you,” I smiled.

She came down right then, wearing a little black dress. The hem of her dress hardly reached her crotch, and most of her tits were put on display.

“It’s worth the wait,” I said lowly.

“It’s outrageous,” he said.

“My hot girlfriend’s looking hotter than ever,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“Thank you for putting your fine tits on display and making them so accessible to me,” I teased.

“Behave, or I’ll wear a nun’s habit,” she threatened.

“You’d look hot if you wore a potato sack,” I smiled.

“Don’t make me try that,” she said.

“Give me a kiss, girlfriend,” I said.

She walked to me, and I kissed her gently on the lips. I squeezed her ass.

“I love a girl who doesn’t wear panties,” I said.

“If it were up to you, you’d have me naked,” she said.

“Guilty as charged, but we’d offend your prudish husband,” I said.

“Are you ready?” she said.

“I am ready for anything,” I said, offering her my arm.

She hooked her arm in mine, and we walked out.

“Don’t wait up, Jim,” I teased. “Good night.”

“Have fun,” he said.

“We will,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She flashed me her pussy when I opened the car door for her.

“Take it off,” I said as soon as I got into the car.

She took her little dress off before she pulled the seatbelt.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said.

My hard cock was in her mouth before we drove away. My fingers were soon in her leaky pussy.

Minutes later, I picked Lynn up. She was naked when I walked her to the car.

Marcia resumed sucking my cock while I drove to my place.

“Marcia and I have been together for a week tonight,” I said.

“She seems to like you,” said Lynn.

“I like her too,” I said.

“Does her husband know how much she likes you?” she said.

“He knows how much I like her,” I said.

Lynn and I focused our attention on Marcia since Lynn was spending the night and the morning in my bed. We sent her home all her holes full of come and returned to bed.

The three friends gathered at Marcia’s house for coffee.

“Nick took me on another date last Saturday,” said Marcia.

“Jim doesn’t want to take you out anymore?” asked Joanne.

“I don’t know, and I don’t care,” smiled Marcia. “I prefer going out with Nick.”

“What did you do?” asked Betty.

“We spent the evening in his place with another friend,” said Marcia.

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

“I loved it,” said Marcia.

“You seem like a low-maintenance girl,” smiled Betty.

“I think I am,” said Marcia.

The conversation progressed into other girl talk.

On Wednesday, I took Marcia on a date, and we spent the evening at my place. She went home full of come.

On Friday, I spent the evening at Marcia and Jim’s house.

After dinner, Jim excused himself and remained out until I called him after I filled his wife with come in his bed. She fed him the come after I left.

Marcia wore an equally outrageous dress on Saturday. When she walked into the living room, I gave her a deep kiss while holding her ass in front of her husband. She and Lynn spent Saturday evening in my bed.

Marcia went home full of come, and Lynn spent the night.

Jim walked into my office on Monday morning.

“I should pay you a thousand dollars anyway,” he said.

“What for?” I asked.

“Whenever you visit, after you leave, Marcia fucks my brains out,” he said. “What do you do to her?”

“I arouse her,” I said. “That’s how you seduce a hot woman. You want her lust to win over her apprehension.”

“I end up the beneficiary of that lust,” he laughed.

“I hope she’s fantasizing about me when she’s with you,” I said. “Otherwise, there is no benefit for me.”

“We’ll never be able to find out,” he said. “She’d never confess to me if it were true, and you can’t guarantee that she’s telling you the truth whether she does or not. She might tell you what you want to hear or be ashamed.”

“Meanwhile, we can both dream,” I said.

Joanne and Betty stopped by Marcia for coffee.

“I had a similar date last Saturday,” said Marcia.

“You spent the evening at Nick’s place?” asked Betty.

“Yes,” said Marcia.

“Has he become boring already?” asked Joanne.

“No way,” said Marcia. “I loved it. I can’t get enough of Nick’s company.”

The conversation moved to other inconsequential stuff.

That night, Jim saw Marcia’s butt plug on the nightstand.

“What’s that?” he said.

“It’s a fat butt plug,” she said. “Nick talked me into using it to stretch my virgin asshole so it would be ready when he finally fucks it. Can you believe that? I wear it daily and when I go out with him and when he visits.”

“Are you going to let him fuck you in the ass?” he asked in surprise.

“He thinks I am when the time’s right,” she said.

“Are you?” he asked.

“By definition, if I think the time’s right for him to fuck my ass, I’ll let him,” she said.

“Is that why you wear it?” he asked.

“I wear it because I love wearing it,” she said. “I love how it feels. I love to have my little asshole stretched.”

“Would you like us to add some anal play to our sex sessions?” he asked.

“Honey, I’ve told you I wasn’t interested so many times,” she said.

“You now like it though,” he said.

“I do, but I’ve already promised my virgin ass to Nick,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked. “Are you going to let him have it?”

“I keep telling you it depends on the time being right,” she said. “Let me make it clear. He had me promise him that he’d be the only one to fuck my ass if I ever let anybody at all fuck it. He thinks you don’t deserve it.”

“Why does he think so?” he asked.

“Because you haven’t done anything to it during all the time you had it,” she said.

“You’ve never let me do anything to it,” he complained.

“I know, honey, but Nick thinks that it doesn’t matter what I want,” she said. “What matters is what I’ll want. You gave up before I wanted. He hasn’t. He’s still going strong after it, confident that he’ll finally make it all his.”

“Do you think he’ll get it one day?” he asked.

“Everything’s possible,” she said. “He keeps complimenting me on it and praising me for training my tight little asshole religiously to be ready for his big cock.”

“You let him talk to you like that?” he asked.

“I talk back too,” she said. “I tell him that his cock’s so big it should be illegal to let it near any ass not to mention a virgin one. He tells me if I believed that I wouldn’t be stretching it for him. I tell him that I do it because I like the feeling. He says that’s why I’ll let him ream it out with his big cock, which was made perfectly for that.”

“You tease each other like that?” he asked. “You talk dirty to each other?”

“We’ve both developed a great liking for it,” she said. “He always calls me his whore or his slut, and I let him. I call him my lover and my stud. It’s so cool.”

“Do you think it’s appropriate to talk like that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “He’s very understanding. He doesn’t think any less of me for that, so you shouldn’t either.”

“I don’t,” he said.

“Are you jealous because I let him call me his whore and I don’t let you?” she teased.

“No,” he said, startled, “but don’t you find it humiliating?”

“Not by him,” she said. “He means it as a compliment, and that’s how I take it—I appreciate it.”

When I was at Marcia and Jim’s house on Friday evening, Marcia stepped up the teasing.

Jim excused himself and left for an hour. I used it to fill his wife’s ass and pussy with come.

“Let’s save the one for my mouth for later,” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

Several minutes after he came back, she started her assault.

“Jim knows that you and I talk dirty, and he’s okay with that,” she said to me. “You can call me your whore or whatever right in front of him. Let’s tease him a little.”

“Are you sure?” I asked, looking at Jim.

“I am sure,” she said. “You can talk to me freely when Jim’s around. You know you are the only one who can talk dirty to me or call me his whore. Jim can’t.”

“I appreciate that, but he can call you his wife,” I said. “I’d trade any day and let him take you on dates.”

“I wouldn’t,” she said. “He isn’t crazy like you. He doesn’t know how to treat a personal whore.”

“How is my sexy personal whore doing?” I asked.

“She missed her big stud,” she smiled.

“Give me a big kiss and sit next to me so I can treat you right like nobody else can,” I said.

She walked to me and bent over, exposing most of her fine tits.

“Wow!” I said, looking at her tits. “Now, *you* are treating me right.”

“Don’t I deserve a big kiss?” she smiled.

“You deserve a lot more than that,” I said.

She brought her lips down to mine, and we had a long, slow, deep kiss.

“Whew!” she exclaimed when we broke the kiss. “Is that how you kiss all your whores?”

“Only the hot ones,” I said.

“Am I a hot one?” she teased as she sat next to me.

“Of course you are,” I said, wrapping my right arm around her.

“Thank you,” she said, snuggling into me.

“How is your sweet ass doing?” I asked.

“It’s in intensive training, but it loves it,” she said.

“It enjoys getting ready for the real thing?” I teased.

“That’s what you tell me,” she said, squeezing my boner. “How is the real thing?”

“It’s big and hard,” I said. “It’s so happy to be with its hot slut.”

“I wish I could sit in your lap and feel it push against my hot ass,” she moaned.

“You don’t wish you could sit in my lap and feel it push *inside* your hot ass?” I teased.

“I can’t say that in front of my husband,” she teased.

“Why don’t you whisper it in my ear?” I said, leaning toward her.

“Of course, I wish I could take your big cock up my horny ass and have you fuck it to oblivion,” she whispered, leaning into me.

As she leaned into me, she raised her right ass cheek, and my right hand slid underneath it. I squeezed her ass.

“Don’t let your husband find out about that,” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Did you show him how you train your cute little asshole for my big cock?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Be a good wife, and show him,” I said.

She got up and walked to Jim. She turned toward me so her ass will be only exposed to him. She hiked her short dress and bent over, spreading her ass with both hands.

“Honey, this is how I train my virgin asshole,” she said. “My stud thinks I am training it for his big cock.”

“Are you training it for him?” he asked as her asshole milked the butt plug, making it twitch.

“Sometimes, I tell him I am, and, sometimes, I deny it,” she said.

“What’s the truth?” he asked.

“The truth is that I love this,” she said. “Do you think I am doing a good job training my little asshole for his big cock if that’s really what I am doing?”

“I guess so,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “Go ahead and kiss the base of my butt plug.”

Jim hesitated for a few seconds before he leaned forward and gave the butt plug a little kiss.

“Thanks,” she said as she got up and straightened her dress.

“Your ass is supposed to be reserved to me,” I complained.

“He kissed the butt plug,” she said, coming back. “That should be okay although it was you who gave me the butt plug. He’s just praising me for doing a good job getting my virgin asshole ready for your big cock, you doofus.”

“Is that what you meant, Jim?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I can’t believe she got that thing there.”

“She has to if she wants to get the real thing there,” I said.

“I am going to get the real thing there and enjoy it fully if that’s what I want,” she said, snuggling back into me.

“Is that what you want?” I teased.

“I have to tell you so even if it isn’t,” she said.

“My big cock keeps asking me if you are really its faithful slut why you don’t let it come in every hole you have on a daily basis,” I said.

“What do you tell it?” she teased.

“I tell it maybe you are afraid it may be too big for you or you are just a plain cock tease,” I said.

“Both answers are incorrect,” she said. “I can’t believe you’d tell it I may be a cock tease. Did it believe you?”

She leaned down and rubbed the side of her face along my boner.

“Apparently not,” I said.

“That’s my boy,” she said, taking her face off my crotch.

She kissed my cock through my pants and sat back up.

“Did it believe that I may be afraid of my favorite big cock?” she asked.

“Not really,” I said.

“It deserves another kiss,” she said, leaning toward my cock.

She kissed my boner and sat up.

“It’s still confused though,” I asked.

“I am not a cock tease,” she said. “Does your big cock want anything from me now?”

“Yes, it wants to come in your mouth,” I said.

“I’d have let it do that if Jim hadn’t been here,” she said.

“Well, Jim’s here,” I said. “What are you going to do?”

“I can’t do it with Jim here without his consent,” she said. “He’d have to give his consent or leave.”

“Jim, your lovely wife wants to suck my big cock until it shoots in her hot mouth and floods it with come,” I said. “Are you okay with her doing that in your presence, or can you leave us alone for a little over half an hour?”

“Are you really going to do that?” he asked her.

“If you give me your consent, I sure am,” she said. “It’s the easiest thing to do to prove I am not a cock tease.”

“You’d really do it right here and now?” he asked.

“What’s the big deal if the three of us are okay with it?” she asked.

“Regardless of whether your hot wife’s a cock tease or not, don’t be a cock tease yourself,” I said to him. “Say yes or no. If you can’t decide soon, I am taking it out and jacking off right here.”

“That doesn’t sound like a threat to me,” she teased.

“Not if you are okay with cleaning come off the sofa and the carpet,” I said.

“You must really hate me to do that to me,” she teased. “If you loved me, you’d shoot it all on my face. My face is a lot easier to clean up with my fingers.”

“What is it, Jim?” I said. “I am ready to stand up and do it.”

“Marcia, if you really want to do that, go ahead,” he said.

“With full immunity?” she said. “There would be no accusations later?”

“With full immunity,” he said.

“Now, my big cock will find out for sure if its hot slut’s a cock tease or not,” I teased.

“It’s going to find out for sure she isn’t a cock tease,” she smiled, scooting off the sofa. She knelt down and undid my fly. “Your cocksucker’s going to make your big cock swear by her, and my husband’s my witness.”

“Your husband may be biased,” I said as she took out my hard cock and balls. “I should be the judge of that.”

“You’ll be the judge, but Jim will be the witness on this,” she said. “Will you now shut up and let me enjoy sucking my favorite cock?”

“You are sweet talking my big cock to cloud its judgment,” I protested as she held my cock and stroked it gently.

“Nick, you are crazy,” she said. “Your cock’s gorgeous. Why do you keep it always hard? Why are you wasting your time with married women? You should find a fulltime slut to take care of it. Any woman would love to.”

“Don’t be silly, Marcia,” I said. “I am not wasting my time with married women. Lynn and you are very special women. I enjoy being with either of you. I love fucking Lynn, and I’ll love fucking you when it happens.”

“That’s just it,” she said. “With a single woman, it happens right away when you show her your beautiful cock.”

“I am not looking for a slut to fuck,” I said. “I am looking for a special woman like you to make my slut.”

“I am just worried about you,” she said. “Your lovely cock will hate you if you continue to mistreat it.”

“Treat it well, and we’ll see,” I said.

“You are so beautiful,” she whispered to my cock. “If Nick abuses you, come straight to me, your hot slut. My husband’s okay with that. He wants me to suck you and fuck you. You’ll soon be using your wanton whore freely.”

She held my shaft and showered my cock and balls with kisses.

“You think I have a nice cock, Marcia?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “It’s beautiful.”

“You think it deserves to have your sexy lips wrapped around it?” I teased.

“It sure does,” she said.

“What about you?” I teased. “Do you deserve to have my big juicy cock stuffed in your pretty face?”

“Yes, I do,” she said. “I’ll treat it very well. I treat it better than you do.”

“That isn’t good enough,” I said. “You need to show humility. I am not letting you suck my big cock unless you beg for it. If you don’t beg for it, you are so full of yourself there is no room in your body for my big hard cock.”

Jim was startled.

“You want me to beg you to let me suck your gorgeous cock?” she asked, looking up at me.

“If you want to,” I said. “If you think that’s too slutty for you to do, you are not slutty enough to suck my cock.”

“Nick, nobody else has ever made me beg for his cock,” she said.

“I am not making you do anything,” I said. “I am just saying that you have to do that if you want to suck it. First, you should ask yourself if you really want to suck it.”

“Of course, I want to suck it,” she said. “It’s mouthwatering.”

“Well, you know how to get the permission to indulge yourself,” I said.

“Nick, please let me suck your big beautiful cock and show it that I’d always treat it right,” she said, looking up at me and shocking her husband.

“Why should I?” I said. “Do you think you are a good cocksucker or something?”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“You are going to give me the best blowjob you’ve ever given anybody?” I asked.

“Yes, I promise,” she said.

“Is that supposed to be good?” I teased. “What if you were a lousy cocksucker?”

“If you don’t like it, never let me touch your beautiful cock again,” she said.

“You have my permission, Marcia,” I said. “It better be good. I take sex very seriously.”

“It will,” she said. “I promise.”

“Go for it, you hot slut,” I said.

“It’s leaking already,” she said. “Consider treating your magnificent cock better than this.”

“Since you love it so much, I might let you take care of it if you did a great job,” I said.

“I’d be honored to serve your resplendent cock,” she said. “I’ll do a job that will curl your toes, and I’ll do it for your adorable cock, not for you. I’ll build a good relationship with it in case I later decide to give it my virgin ass.”

“You are an amazing woman, Marcia,” I said. “I can’t believe you thought I’d replace you with a single slut just so I could fuck her any way I want on a daily basis. I want to fuck a woman I respect and a hot ass I love.”

She meanwhile teased my cock head with her tongue tip, licking my leaking fluids.

“I am your slut, and I love your big cock, but I am a married woman,” she said.

“I am not a completely selfish guy,” I said. “I don’t mind if my sluts marry other nice men.”

“You are very generous,” she smiled.

“I am sure your husband appreciates that,” I said. “You wouldn’t be married now otherwise. Most husbands wouldn’t let their wives flirt with their friends’ cocks and play with them no matter how adorable they were.”

“I am glad that you approve of my husband,” she said.

“He was my friend before he was your husband,” I said.

“Are you now ready to quit distracting me and leave me alone with your mouthwatering cock?” she teased. “I am ready to devour it.”

“Yes,” I said. “Help yourself, baby.”

“Try not to distract me until I am done,” she said. “I hope you can last for a while. Your delicious cock’s a lot of fun to suck. I don’t mind compliments and noises of approval or pleasure. I’ll be making a lot of those myself.”

“This sounds like a real treat,” I said.

“Trust me it is,” she said. “I am going to suck your luscious cock like I’ve never sucked any other. Enjoy.”

She proceeded to lick and suck my leaky cock head eagerly, taking it inside her mouth and sucking it hard. She sucked it playfully, toying with it and moaning happily. She took it deeper and deeper in her mouth, slobbering on it, and lapping up her drool off the shaft and balls. She also gave my cock and balls a tongue bath.

“This is so much fun,” she said, looking up at me. “It beats gossiping by a nautical mile.”

“What you are doing beats sports by a light year,” I said. “You are so beautiful, so hot, so wicked and so slutty.”

She moaned her acknowledgement around my cock.

“Jim, you never let on that you are the luckiest married man in the world,” I teased.

“I didn’t want you guys to get jealous and miserable,” he teased.

“I really appreciate this treat,” I said.

Within a few minutes, she deep throated my cock with excessive joy.

“Your cock fits perfectly in my throat,” she said to me, letting my glistening cock out of her mouth. “Your mouthwatering cock belongs in my mouth. It stuffs it wonderfully.”

She returned to devouring my cock. She was giving me her best blowjob ever.

“You are crazy, Jim,” I said. “How on earth can you keep your cock out of this hot mouth? Are you impotent?”

“As she said, she’s never sucked me like that,” he said.

“Some tricks are reserved only for my favorite cock,” she said.

“How come your favorite cock’s my cock rather than your husband’s?” I asked.

“That isn’t any of your business,” she said. “Now, don’t distract me if you don’t want me to stop. Actually, I am enjoying myself so much I am not going to stop even if you try to stop me. Just keep it hard for me.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “It loves you so much it can’t get soft around you.”

“Sit back and leave me alone with my favorite toy,” she said. “I assure you you’ll enjoy it.”

She sucked and worshiped my cock in abandon for nearly an hour, not making me come.

“Marcia, baby, you are a serious cocksucker,” I said. “I really appreciate this. Is it okay for me to get carried away and enjoy your amazing mouth fully?”

“Nick, I am trying to give you the best blowjob of your life,” she said. “I can’t guarantee that I can, but I guarantee that I am going to give you the best blowjob of my life. If you can make it even better, please do.”

“I want to grab a bunch of your hair and fuck your throat hard,” I said. “Most women would consider it degrading or humiliating, but you are so hot and slutty your lovely face deserves to be fucked and abused like that.”

“Go for it, Nick,” she said. “Show my husband that I am not the clueless prude he thinks I am.”

“I don’t think you are a clueless prude,” said Jim defensively.

“You don’t think that I can be a dirty whore either,” she said. “You’ll now see your friend put me to good use.”

She pulled back to make room for me. I got up and stood before her. I used my right hand to grab a bunch of her hair, taking control of her head. I gently pushed my cock all the way down her throat, but that was the last gentle thing I did. I proceeded to fuck her throat, causing her to make guttural sounds, gasps and grunts.

“You are a very hot woman, Marcia,” I said, thrusting in her throat fast and deep. “I don’t understand why Jim doesn’t use you this way.”

With my cock fucking her throat, she could not say anything.

“I am so happy you are finally getting to experience this,” I said. “I am so lucky you decided to do it with me. Clasp your hands behind your head. I want you to be completely defenseless.”

She clasped her hands behind her head, and I held them tightly with my left hand. I fucked her throat harder, keeping my cock down her throat longer and longer. She gasped every time I pulled out.

“Nick, you may be hurting her,” said Jim.

“If I am hurting you, say something,” I said, stuffing her throat again and again.

She obviously could not say anything with my cock down her throat.

“She can’t say anything while you gag her like that,” he said.

“Am I hurting you, Marcia?” I asked as I pulled out and rubbed my very sticky cock over her face.

“Of course not,” she gasped. “I love this. You are making me feel like the best cocksucker in the world.”

She pulled away from my cock and then pounced on it, swallowing it completely.

“Your wife’s a real woman, Jim,” I said, fucking her throat. “Real women were meant to be enjoyed fully and used freely as the sex objects they are. They can handle any dirty or degrading act. Isn’t that right, Marcia?”

“Yes,” gasped Marcia as I slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“Your husband apparently doesn’t know how real women like you should be used,” I said. “Let’s show him.”

She tried to gulp my cock even faster although I had full control of her movements. I reached behind her and held her neck with both hands. I fucked her throat rhythmically until I was ready to come.

When my orgasm arrived, I let go of her neck. She aimed my sticky cock at her face.

“Thank you for fucking my face like that, lover,” she gasped, jerking off my cock hard. “Nobody else ever has.”

“You are welcome, baby,” I said. “It was my pleasure.”

When my cock swelled, she opened her mouth wide and let my cock forcefully fire the first come jet against the back of her throat. She aimed the next four long jets on her face, taking the second and fourth ones on her right cheek and the other two on her left cheek. She let me shoot the rest of my come load in her open mouth. She sucked and milked my cock dry before she gargled with the come she had in her mouth and swallowed it all.

“Was that good enough?” she asked with a smile as she wiped a thick rope of come off her face.

“That was wonderful,” I said as she sucked the come off her finger. “It was actually my best blowjob ever. You’ve definitely delivered on your very ambitious promise. I really appreciate it, but I am not surprised you could.”

“It was a very special blowjob,” she said as I sat down. “I’ve never given one like it to anybody not even Jim. Your come’s delicious too. I’ve never tasted any other come. Your cock told me I am its favorite cocksucker too.”

She used her fingers to scoop the come off her face and suck it off.

“Thank you so much,” I said. “You are an exceptional cocksucker. You are now my official cocksucker.”

“If you abuse your gorgeous cock, it knows to come to me,” she said, tucking my cock in my pants.

“I am not going to be hard on it if I can have this,” I said. “I don’t want the two of you to gang up on me.”

“Your cock’s gorgeous, and your come’s delicious,” she said. “If for any reason you had to jack off, freeze your come and bring it to me so I can eat it.”

“I am not going to do that to you,” I said. “If I am alone and need to jack off, I’ll call you so you can suck me and get my come hot and fresh.”

“That would be perfect,” she said.

“That’s the least I can do for you,” I said.

“Now I am so horny I need to get fucked,” she said, getting up. “Excuse me. I’ll see you soon. I hope your friend won’t feel bad because I am going to fuck him to death.”

“I’ll have to live with that, if I don’t die that is,” said Jim.

She walked to Jim and led him to the bedroom.

“Thank you,” I said, walking to the door. “Goodnight.”

She fed him my come out of her pussy and fucked his brains out that night more than ever before. I had to wait to see how his reaction to watching his wife worship my cock and swallow my come would be.

That Saturday I left Marcia alone, and Lynn spent most of the weekend with me. We spent the Easter Weekend fucking like bunnies despite the fact that bunnies were not into ass fucking.

“Are you okay with what happened last Friday night?” I asked Jim when I saw him at work.

“She almost fucked me blind,” he said. “I almost called in sick.”

“It was that bad?” I teased.

“It was amazing,” he said.

“So, everything’s cool?” I said.

“Can you believe that she still wouldn’t deep throat my cock or swallow my come?” he said. “She said whorish acts were inappropriate for her to do with me. They are reserved to you because you are a bad boy.”

“I must be a very lucky guy,” I said. “I appreciate that as long as it doesn’t cause any hard feelings.”

“The only hard feelings that would cause are in the groin,” he said.

“Nothing bitter though?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “How did that happen? I never thought she’d do anything like that with me there.”

“It was a matter of luck,” I said. “I told you though that one day I was going to nail her amazing ass. It’s going to be an incredible delight.”

“You may actually win,” he said. “She doesn’t treat you like she’s ever treated anybody else. From now on, she’ll be sucking you every chance she gets. You couldn’t miss how much she loved it.”

“Our dates and visits are going to be a lot more fun,” I said. “I appreciate your being accommodating.”

“We go way back,” he said. “I’ll never forget your favor of letting me and the guys fuck Lynn.”

“Marcia doesn’t know about that, does she?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “She’d have my balls.”

“Even after this?” I asked.

“She did this with my knowledge and permission,” he said. “I did that behind her back. She might not divorce me, but I am sure she’d humiliate me and make me pay for what I did, probably using you for that.”

“She doesn’t know about the bet either?” I asked.

“No,” he said. “She’d screw us both. I’ve already started saving to pay up the bet.”

“It wasn’t a serious bet,” I said. “It was a joke. You don’t have to pay if I win, but I’ll pay if I lose.”

“I’ve told you I should pay you either way,” he said. “If you win, I have to pay up even if you don’t want me to.”

The three friends met at Marcia’s house for coffee.

“Nick didn’t take me on a date last Saturday, but he had dinner with Jim and me at my house,” said Marcia.

“I guess you need to pay him back a little,” said Betty.

“We had a wonderful time even though Jim was with us,” said Marcia.

“It’s nice as long as it isn’t boring,” said Joanne.

“Jim left for about half an hour, leaving Nick and me alone,” said Marcia. “We had a little more fun then.”

“What did you do?” asked Betty.

“We were outrageous,” smiled Marcia.

Betty let it drop, and the conversation moved on.

From then on, I started visiting Marcia at home on Tuesdays and Fridays and taking her out with Lynn on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Jim did not object to having his wife spend most of my visits on her knees, worshiping my cock, and much less to getting fucked silly when I left. I still had him leave us alone for an hour on each visit so I could fill her pussy and ass with come. She fed him her slimy pussy at the beginning every time and did not let him come inside her.

She and I kissed and petted before her blowjobs. I felt up her plugged ass thoroughly. I felt up her tits through her top too. From our first Tuesday on, she had him wipe my come off her face with his fingers and feed it to her. He naturally protested the first time.

“Honey, why don’t you use your fingers to feed me your friend’s delicious come off my face?” Marcia asked Jim.

“Marcia, I shouldn’t be doing that,” he protested. “You can do that yourself.”

“I can’t see my face,” she said. “You can. It’s okay to help your wife be a better cocksucker hostess for your friend. Nick’s *our* friend not just mine.”

“Friends don’t feed their friends’ come to their wives,” he protested.

“I bet most friends don’t let their wives suck their friends’ big cocks royally,” she said. “You are a better friend and husband than most. Please do it, honey, before it starts to dry. I’ll suck your fingers clean when you are done.”

Not only did she suck his sticky fingers thoroughly, but she surprised him with a big kiss. He was taken by surprise and could not avoid it even as it turned into a deep kiss. She then pulled him up.

“Now, you’ll be rewarded for being such a good husband,” she said, leading him to the bedroom.

“Thanks, guys,” I said on my way out. “You are great hosts. I’ll see you soon.”

“Goodnight, lover,” she called.

On that Friday, Marcia did not have to ask Jim to use his finger to feed her my come off her face. He did not resist her come-laden deep kiss either.

“Marcia, you should let me lick your hot pussy for you,” I offered. “I don’t accept to freeload like this.”

“As far as I am concerned, I am taking advantage of you by sucking your luscious cock,” she said. “Despite that, if you are a good boy, I’ll let you lick my ass next time. Jim never does that to me.”

“I am looking forward to that,” I said. “Meanwhile, I really appreciate your taking advantage of me and stuffing your greedy throat with my big cock.”

“Are you sure I am not depleting you for your other sluts?” she teased.

“My other sluts actually appreciate your help,” I smiled. “Thanks, and goodnight.”

“Goodnight, Nick,” she said as she pulled Jim away.

That Saturday, I took Marcia and Lynn out early and returned Marcia home earlier than usual but naked. I had come in all her holes though.

Jim was surprised to see Marcia naked, carrying her little dress.

“You are naked,” he said.

“I know,” she said. “Nick lets me take my dress off as soon as I get into his car and stuff my throat with his big juicy cock. He naturally returns me home naked.”

“What if the neighbors saw you naked?” he said.

“Don’t worry about it,” he said. “On Wednesdays, I leave the house naked, and nobody’s the wiser.”

“You leave the house naked in broad daylight?” he said.

“Sure,” she said, dragging him to the bedroom. “Now, I am so horny; don’t waste time. Let’s sixty-nine right away. I want to suck your cock and have you eat my dripping pussy.”

She kept her pussy glued to his mouth until he sucked it dry and she gushed in his mouth.

“You like how my horny pussy tastes?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Isn’t it more delicious than usual?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said. “What got into you?”

“Can I tell you a secret you can’t share with anybody?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Nick took me and Lynn together,” she said. “He fucked us together, me in my mouth and her in all her holes. When he was through with her, she looked gangbanged.”

“You watched them have sex?” he asked.

“That wasn’t sex,” she said. “He drilled her cock-hungry orifices so hard you can’t believe it and filled them all with come. Have you ever seen him fuck?”

“How would I do that?” he asked. “He told you he fucked his sluts in front of his friends?”

“It never happened in college?” she asked. “Maybe you walked in on him?”

“Now that you put it this way, I’ve seen it,” he said. “He fucks them like throwaway whores.”

“That’s what it looks like, but he’s very thoughtful and considerate,” she said. “He does it because they need it.”

“You think so?” he asked.

“He pounded her ass mercilessly, and she could only gasp and beg for more,” she said. “He told me one day he’d be drilling my tight little ass like that and I’d be coming my ass off and begging just like her. It made me tremble.”

“Did that intimidate you?” he asked.

“I know I am not ready for that, maybe not even in my pussy, but, if she could do it, I could,” she said. “I knew he’d gradually ease me into it. The slut was showing me what a decadent whore she was. That didn’t faze me.”

“They were putting on a show for you?” he said.

“By the end, she looked so fucked out nobody could miss what she’d been doing,” she said. “I’ve never been fucked like that. I didn’t even know men could fuck women like that. You’d think her soaked pussy and stretched asshole needed a week to recover, but she had a bigger smile than the cat that ate the canary. She gloated gleefully.”

“You saw the whole thing?” he asked.

“I didn’t only see it, but I also took part in it,” she said.

“Did he have sex with you?” he asked.

“No, not that,” she said. “I just helped him fuck his depraved whore.”

“How?” he asked.

“When he came in her ass, she admitted that her husband loved eating Nick’s come out of her pussy and ass,” she said. “When I didn’t believe her, she offered me to try it. Nick encouraged me, and I did it.”

“You ate come out of her ass?” he asked suspiciously.

“I did, and I loved it,” she said. “I’d do it anytime. Now, I know why her husband loves it. The slut came in my mouth while I did it. She then talked me into feeding her come out of my pussy. That developed a bond between us.”

“How did you feed her come out of your pussy?” he asked.

“We got Nick’s come into my pussy, and she ate it out,” she said. “If you paid attention, you might have tasted traces of his come in my pussy. I think that’s why it tasted better than usual. He filled my pussy with come again.”

“You let me eat your pussy with his come inside it?” he protested.

“I let you taste my pussy flavored with his come, and you loved it, so don’t be a crybaby,” she said. “It wasn’t your first time, and you never complained before but enjoyed it. You’ve tasted it on my tongue too.”

“What did you mean it wasn’t my first time?” he asked.

“You’ve eaten his come out of my pussy before,” she said. “My pussy loves come just like the rest of me.”

“You shouldn’t have done that,” he complained.

“Relax, honey,” she said. “You are not gay. You’ve tasted his come in my pussy, not on his cock and not pure but blended with my juices. It’s a loving gesture for your loving wife, not her lover. I’ll warn you next time.”

“You’ll do it again?” he asked.

“I wouldn’t stop doing something we all enjoy,” she said. “Next time, I want you to savor it and enjoy it fully.”

Joanne and Betty joined Marcia for coffee at Marcia’s house.

“Last Saturday, Nick took me to his place with a friend again,” said Marcia.

“Is that friend a man or a woman?” asked Betty.

“It’s a woman,” said Marcia. “He sometimes makes out with her.”

“In your presence?” asked Joanne.

“Yes,” said Marcia.

“Don’t you find that rude?” asked Betty.

“I find it tantalizing,” said Marcia. “I enjoyed that date immensely.”

“That’s what matters,” said Joanne.

The conversation progressed into other stuff.

On the following Wednesday, I took Marcia out alone. I pumped two come load into each of her holes. I fed her the excess come that leaked out of her pussy. The pressure of the butt plug made sure she retained most of it. When she went home early, she sat back on the loveseat.

“Honey, I have much come in my pussy,” she said to Jim. “I want you to bit it and savor every lick. I want to show you that I didn’t do this to pull one over you but because I knew you’d like it. I am proud that you are adventurous.”

She was naked. She spread her legs invitingly. He knelt before her and inspected her drenched pussy.

“You can be as cautious as you want,” she said. “I want to earn your trust and show you that this is so good.”

“Does Nick know you are doing this?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “I am cheating on him.” She giggled. “I am feeding you his come behind his back. It’s supposed to be for my personal consumption. I don’t think he’d mind anyway.”

His tongue gave her slimy pussy its first lick.

“You shouldn’t be embarrassed though,” she said. “Many men love to eat their wives’ cream pies and don’t feel embarrassed about it. Eating gooey pussies is nobody else’s business.”

He licked her pussy with decreasing reluctance. She started to moan and hump his face.

“You need to suck hard or take out my butt plug to relieve the pressure against my pussy,” she instructed. “If you are not in a hurry, leave the butt plug in. I like how it feels.”

He left the butt plug up her ass and proceeded to probe and suck her pussy harder.

“Are you enjoying yourself, honey, or am I the only one having fun?” she moaned.

“I am enjoying it too,” he said.

“My pussy’s delicious, isn’t it?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said.

“Make me come a couple of times while you make my pussy ready for your cock,” she moaned. “Suck it clean unless you like it sloppy.”

He soon made her come.

“Take the butt plug out and let me suck it while you make me come again,” she directed.

He obliged her and ate her pussy harder while she moaned around the butt plug.

She came again, and he mounted her.

“It isn’t bad to eat your wife’s lover’s come out of her slimy pussy, is it?” she teased as he fucked her.

“It isn’t bad,” he said.

“Nick’s come tastes good, doesn’t it?” she teased.

“I guess all come tastes like that,” he said.

“Lynn didn’t think so,” she said. “Come comes in different flavors. Some taste bad. We are lucky, aren’t we?”

“It seems so,” he said.

“You don’t mind that I love its taste, do you?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“I enjoy taking it in my mouth and pussy and your taking it out of my pussy instead of letting it leak down my legs,” she said. “I am so glad you enjoy that too. Fuck me silly, but don’t come inside me. It’s bad enough that I am not going to bed with my lover’s come inside my pussy, so I don’t want to go to bed with your come inside me.”

She got him to make her come twice. She sucked his cock between orgasms.

“Honey, if and when Nick fucks my virgin ass, will you eat his come out of my ass?” she asked as he fucked her at an easy pace.

“You want me to do that?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I don’t want Lynn’s husband to do something for her that you wouldn’t do for me just because she’s a slut that hasn’t given up her boyfriend when she got engaged and married.”

“You are calling her a slut, and you want to be like her?” he asked.

“She kept it up with her boyfriend while she dated, got engaged and married her husband,” she said. “I didn’t do that. If her husband loves her more than mine does me, I have a problem. Don’t you think I am a better wife?”

“Of course,” he said, “but what does that have to do with this?”

“If I am a better wife, I deserve to be treated better than she is,” she said. “Her slutty ass isn’t more special.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Honey, will you eagerly eat Nick’s come out of my stretched asshole like her husband does for her?” she asked.

“I will,” he said.

“Do you want to eat his come out of my ass while it’s still tight and virgin too?” she said. “Her husband didn’t get to do that for her. Do you want that or do you want to wait until he’s drilled it royally and stretched it wide?”

“You can get his come in your ass without having him fuck it?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s even easier than getting his come in my pussy because I always wear the butt plug.”

“I can try that,” he said.

“Thank you so much, honey,” she said. “It’s rare to have a virgin ass full of come, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” he said. “Nick’s a very horny guy.”

“I am a dirty slut too, aren’t I?” she said.

“I guess,” he said.

“I appreciate this gesture,” she said. “I’ll make it special for you too, especially if you make me come with your tongue up my virgin asshole. Do you think you can do that?”

“I’ll try,” he said.

“Lynn’s husband didn’t get to do that,” she said. “His wife was already a depraved whore when he met her. I don’t know how he married her. Would you have married me had I been such a whore when you met me?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“She’s a lucky bitch for finding such an accommodating husband,” she said.

“Have you decided to let Nick fuck you in the ass?” he asked.

“Nothing changed since our first date,” she said. “I am still going to do it if and when the time’s right.”

“He’s made a lot of progress since then though,” he said.

“Just a little oral sex,” she said.

“That isn’t little, Marcia,” he said. “He’s getting royal blowjobs the likes of which I’ve never experienced.”

“Are you jealous because I love his big juicy cock and tell him it’s my favorite cock ever?” she teased.

“You treat him that way too,” he said.

“Do you know how Lynn treats him?” she asked. “I can’t be a slouch, or he’ll never stick his mouthwatering cock in my mouth. I can’t let him think she’s a better cocksucker either although she’s been his whore forever.”

“You never give me such blowjobs,” he said.

“That’s okay, honey,” she said. “I enjoy teasing both of you and share his come with you although I shouldn’t, but you are the one I love. He’s just a friend.”

“He’s a lot more than a friend,” he said.

“He’s a special friend and lover, but he can’t take me away from you unless you don’t fuck me harder,” she said.

He picked up the pace.

“That’s it, honey,” she encouraged. “Fuck me hard. Show me that you don’t want my horny lover to take your slutty wife away from her loving husband.”

On Saturday evening, Marcia insisted that I pump three come loads up her ass.

“I am so horny I want my ass to be full of come when I go back to my hubby,” she said.

It did not need a fortuneteller to guess that I obliged her.

“Your slut’s going to fuck her husband silly,” she said as I walked her to the door naked.

We kissed goodnight, and she went in.

“Honey, I am home,” Marcia called to Jim, rushing up to the bedroom. “Race me to the bedroom.”

When he caught up with her she was on her hands and knees, her ass thrust out lewdly.

“I have a special treat for you,” she said. “Pop my virgin ass open, and enjoy.”

“You have come in your ass?” he asked.

“I have a treat for you,” she said.

He popped the butt plug out of her ass and went to town. She moaned and humped his face.

“There is so much come in your ass,” he said after a while.

“I told you I’d make it special for you, but this isn’t all,” she said.

She fed him most of the come up her ass before she treated him to a serious blowjob. She did not deep throat him, but sucked him well nonetheless. She then fucked him nearly blind.

“Was it special for you, honey?” she asked after he was fully fucked out.

“Yes,” he gasped.

“Every time you eat my lover’s come out of my ass, I’ll show you that you are my man,” she said.

“Are you rewarding me for being a wimp?” he said.

“I am rewarding you for making me happy,” she said. “Do you really think I want you to be a wimp?”

“No,” he said.

“Never take a cheap shot at the woman who loves you, or she’ll never reward you,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

The three friends met at Marcia’s house for coffee.

“Last Saturday, Nick took me alone to his place,” said Marcia.

“Did you have fun?” asked Betty.

“Yes, I love it as usual,” said Marcia.

“That’s what matters,” said Joanne.

They chatted about other stuff.

On the following Tuesday, Marcia let me come in her ass when I joined her in the kitchen for a few minutes. Jim later left us alone, and I pumped her pussy full of come in her bed. When he came back, she gave me a great blowjob. Instead of kneeling in front of him to have him feed her my come off her face, she sat in his lap facing him and guided his hands to her waist. She ground into his cock.

“Hold me like this and feed it to me,” she said.

“How can I feed it to you when I am holding you with both hands?” he asked.

“Spoon it with your tongue and feed it to me,” she said. “It’s more romantic that way.”

“You want me to lick his come off your face?” he asked in surprise.

“Not if you don’t want to,” she said. “I just want you to feed it to me with your tongue. I wouldn’t mind if you had a little taste, but it’s so delicious I often think it’s a waste for him to shoot it anywhere outside a slut’s mouth.”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea,” he said. “I don’t lick other guys’ come.”

“Are you disgusted with me because I have my lover’s come on my face?” she asked.

“No, but I can’t get myself to lick other guys’ come,” he said.

“Don’t be silly, honey,” she said. “You wouldn’t be licking it. You’d just be feeding it to your wife. It’s a romantic sharing experience to feel or taste what your wife’s eating. I’ll suck your tongue clean. I won’t waste any.”

He hesitated.

“Don’t embarrass me before my lover,” she said. “This isn’t even kinky. You’ve already tasted it on my tongue. Make me feel loved, and don’t push me into my lover’s arms. Show him that seducing me isn’t such a trivial task.”

He reluctantly stuck his tongue out and proceeded to lick my come off his wife’s face.

“Collect a big lump so we can both feel it and taste it,” she instructed.

He proceeded to do just that.

“Can you see that, lover?” she said to me. “My husband loves me. Do you still think you can love me more?”

“I never doubted his love for you or claimed I loved you more,” I said. “I only claim that I love *your ass* most.”

He then fed her the first lump of come. She moaned as she sucked the come off his tongue and as she swirled it around in her mouth before she swallowed it.

“That’s why I let him hold my waist instead of holding my ass,” she said. “I appreciate the way you look at it.”

“Thank you, baby,” I said. “I dream about the day you’ll beg me to fuck it and make it all mine as it should be.”

“You are going to have to wait,” she said. “I am not ready to let go of my last sweet cherry.”

“When you are, I’ll be right behind you, well lubed and ready to take it,” I said.

“We’ll see,” she said. “Right now, I am so horny I am going to reward my husband very well for expressing his love to me in this outrageous way.”

“Have fun,” I said, getting up. “Good night, guys.”

“Good night, lover,” she said.

They went to the bedroom. She lay back and lewdly pulled her legs over her head, exposing her pussy and plugged asshole.

“I have a surprise for you,” she teased.

“What is it?” he asked.

“You’ll soon find out,” she said.

“Do you have come in your pussy?” he asked.

“In my pussy and in my ass, honey, only for you,” she said, spreading her ass. “Enjoy.”

“When did you get it there?” he asked. “I only left you for half an hour.”

“While he helped me with the dishes and you went to the bathroom, he came in my ass,” she said. “When you went out, he came in my pussy. I knew you’d be a good boy.”

Needless to say, he ate my come out of both holes, and she came in his mouth every time.

On Wednesday, I visited again. Jim did not hesitate to lick my come off his wife’s face and feed it to her. She also had a treat for him in her pussy and ass.

On Friday evening, Marcia had me pump three come loads up her ass for her goodbye fuck with Jim.

On Saturday, Jim left for Europe on business. I drove him to the airport. I managed to pump a come load up Marcia’s ass and another into her pussy before we left. Her butt plug helped her hold them in.

“Sit in the back, honey,” she said, opening the back door for him.

He sat in the back, and she sat next to him.

“Nick, do you mind if I gave my husband a goodbye blowjob while you drove us?” she asked me as I drove.

“Of course not,” I said. “I’d be disappointed in you if you didn’t. After all, I want you to be my slut because you are a good wife.”

“I won’t let you down, Nick,” she said.

She gave him a long blowjob but did not let him come. He was rock hard when she tucked his cock in with a big smile and zipped him up at the parking at the terminal.

“I am not a cock tease, but I want your cock to remember me,” she said.

After I helped him check in his luggage, she and I walked with him.

“Thank you for entrusting your lovely wife’s hot virgin ass to me,” I said. “I’ll take very good care of it.”

“You are a good friend,” he said.

“Take care,” I said. “I am looking forward to meeting you here in two weeks.”

We shook hands and hugged. I pinched Marcia’s ass while she kissed him goodbye.

“My pussy and ass are full of come,” she whispered to him. “Don’t worry though. They’ll have more come waiting for you when you come back. Your balls are full of come now. I want them to have more come for me too.”

She cupped his crotch before she let him go.

With our arms around each other, she and I watched him as he went past the security and waved to us. We waved back to him, my free hand fondling his wife’s hot come-filled ass.

“I really appreciate your husband’s leaving this hot ass in my custody,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Me too,” she said.

As soon as she and I got into the car, she took off her dress and took out my cock.

“I am taking you home and having you fuck me silly,” she said, stroking my hardening cock. “You have to satisfy all my cravings for your big juicy cock. Are you ready?”

“Go for it, girl,” I smiled.

“I am not a girl, Nick,” she said. “I am your dirty married whore.”

“Go for it, my dirty married whore,” I said, pushing her head down to my cock.

The parking attendant acted as if she did not see anything as my naked companion did not stop stuffing my cock down her throat with her ass plugged.

“Ma’am, don’t you think I am a great guy?” I said. “Her husband hasn’t boarded his plane yet, and I am already so nice to her.”

“Sir, that’s none of my business,” said the parking attendant.

“Of course you are a great guy,” said Marcia. “We are going to have a honeymoon while my husband’s in Europe. I am going to worship your big gorgeous cock with every hole I have, especially my virgin asshole.”

“You wouldn’t think I am nice if I told you that her husband’s okay with my using her sexually including deflowering her hot virgin ass?” I said.

“Sir, your personal life’s none of my business,” said the parking attendant.

“Wouldn’t you at least wish us a great time?” I said.

“Have a nice day, sir,” she said.

“Thanks, ma’am,” I said.

We drove away with my cock down Marcia’s throat. I fondled her plugged ass, occasionally taking the butt plug out and then sliding it in. She used her fingers to scoop come out of her pussy and suck it off.

When we reached Marcia’s house, I carried her to her bed with my cock down her throat. I continued to fuck her throat while I took my clothes off. I lay on the bed and she straddled me. She worked her dripping pussy back and forth along the underside of my cock while she dialed her husband.

“Hi, baby,” she said as she guided my cock into her dripping pussy. “What are you doing?”

“I am still waiting by the gate,” he said as my cock head opened her pussy and sank in. “What about you?”

“I am home,” she said as she thrust her soaked pussy down my cock. “I took my dress off and took his hard cock down my throat as soon as we got into the car. The parking attendant saw me suck his big cock. It was so hot.”

“You are crazy, both of you,” he said.

“I just love his wonderful cock, and it loves me,” she said, shoving her pussy the rest of the way down my cock.

“You sure do,” he said as she gasped and stiffened.

She put the phone down and shook in orgasm. I held her hips and pounded her writhing pussy from below.

“Where did you go?” he said as she convulsed on my cock.

Her orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping for air.

“I am here,” she said.

“Where is he now?” he asked.

“He’s here somewhere,” she said, tapping her pussy.

“What are you doing now?” he said as I flipped her under me.

“Nothing,” she said as I thrust in her drenched pussy. “I am in bed. It feels so nice.”

“Are you tired?” he said.

“No, not at all,” she said. “Sucking my lover’s big cock doesn’t tire me.”

“You are going to do that often, aren’t you?” he said.

“Maybe,” she said. “I am not going on a date with him tonight.”

“Why not?” he said.

“Do you think it’s okay for a good wife to go out on a date on the same day her husband left?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“It’s more appropriate for Nick to come over and keep me company,” she said. “I am not used to being alone at home at night. What are friends for, not to mention lovers?”

“I see,” he said.

“I should make a romantic dinner for him to show him that I care,” she said as I fucked her pussy briskly.

“Doesn’t he already know that you care?” he said.

“Of course he does,” she said, smiling at me. “When a girl cares, she always does things for her boy.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I’ll call you right before you take off,” she said as I picked up the pace. “Bye for now.”

“Bye,” he said.

She stiffened as soon as she hung up. I pounded her gushing pussy vigorously until she went limp.

“I came on your amazing cock while I talked with him,” she gasped.

“You are a slut wife,” I smiled, lowering my mouth to hers.

We kissed deeply.

“Are you pleased with your slut?” she said.

“Of course I am,” I said.

She recovered, and I picked up the pace. I fucked her pussy in different positions, making her come several times. I came in her twitching pussy nearly an hour later. I drained my balls in her pussy and thrust gently while she dialed her husband. Her pussy milked my cock deliberately. She was still gasping.

“Have you boarded your plane yet?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I am now in my seat, getting ready for a long flight.”

“Have a nice trip, honey,” she said, squeezing my cock tightly.

“Thank you,” he said. “Take care.”

“I am sure Nick will take good care of me,” she smiled. “He’ll keep me full of his hot come. I’ll be happy.”

“Have fun,” he said.

“I love you,” she said.

“I love you too,” he said.

“Call me as soon as you get to your room,” she said.

“I will,” he said. “Bye.”

“Bye, honey,” she said.

She hung up and put the phone aside.

“Are you going to keep me full of your hot come, lover?” she said.

“In every hole, baby,” I said.

“I’ll be a very happy whore,” she said.

“That’s how you should always be,” I said.

We spent a few hours in bed, and I pumped come in every one of her holes. We snuggled for a while after that.

“I am so happy,” she moaned in my arms.

“Me too,” I said. “You belong to me, my slut.”

“I know,” she moaned. “At least, my body does.”

“Is my slut well fucked?” I said.

“Well fucked and full of come,” she moaned.

“That’s how you should be,” I said.

She insisted to make a romantic dinner, and I let her make it naked. I did not keep my hands off her body while she did either, but I did not ruin it.

After dinner, she gave me a romantic candlelight blowjob that lasted for nearly an hour. In the end, she gargled with my come and swallowed it.

“Gargling with come isn’t ladylike,” I teased.

“Is it whore like?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“I wanted you to know that your lady’s your whore too,” she said.

“You did that perfectly,” she said.

We slept together in her marital bed, and we fucked again. I pumped more come into her horny orifices.

On Sunday morning, Marcia and I slept in and I fucked her out, filling her with come.

“A girl can get used to this,” she moaned.

“This girl deserves this and more,” I said.

“Are you having as much fun as I am?” she moaned.

“I am having a wonderful time,” I said.

“That’s what I care most about,” she said. “I want my lover to be the happiest man in the world.”

“I also want my whore to be the happiest woman in the world,” I said.

“She is,” she assured.

We showered together and went out for a late breakfast.

We spent Sunday together, and she made sure that her married pussy was deeply impaled on my hard cock when she received her husband’s first call from Europe.

“How is my husband doing?” she said, grinding her dripping pussy into the base of my hard cock while I fondled her tits and teased her stiff nipples. “Is he having a good time?”

“I’ve just arrived at the hotel,” he said. “I am tired.”

“Are you going to bed now?” she said, riding my cock.

“No,” he said. “It’s still morning here. I need to stay awake as long as I can.”

“I’ll be awake for a while too,” she said. “Do you want to talk?”

“I don’t have anything to talk about now,” he said. “I need to get everything set up. I’ll call you later if you are still awake. I just wanted to tell you that I am good.”

“That’s great,” she said, riding my cock harder. “I am also good.”

“I’ll talk to you later,” he said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” she said a little more loudly as her orgasm hit her. “Bye.”

She hung up and convulsed on my cock, drenching it with her gushing juices.

“Your husband’s tired, and you are getting fucked,” I teased. “You are a slut.”

“I am a whore,” she gasped, smiling. “I am your whore.”

“You are a good whore, Marcia,” I said. “Your husband would be very proud of you if he knew.”

“I bet,” she gasped.

She again slept in my arms, all her holes content and full of my come.

“I love being in your arms,” she moaned. “I belong here.”

“You do, my hot slut,” I said, pulling her into me.

In the morning, I went to work but after I fucked Marcia and came in her pussy and ass.

Betty and Joanne later joined Marcia at her house for coffee.

“How are you doing without Jim?” asked Betty. “Do you miss him already?”

“Not really,” said Marcia. “Nick’s graciously keeping me company. We had dinner together on Saturday, and he took me out for breakfast on Sunday. He actually spends more time with me than Jim used to.”

“He’s a nice guy,” said Joanne.

“You are lucky he’s still without a girlfriend,” said Betty.

“Is he still without a girlfriend?” said Joanne.

“He isn’t ready for a real relationship after Lynn got married,” said Marcia.

“He isn’t dating at all?” said Joanne.

“He’s practically dating me,” smiled Marcia.

“That’s only because Jim’s away,” said Betty.

“Not really,” said Marcia. “He dated me even while Jim was here. I told you about that.”

“You mean you go out on real dates?” asked Betty.

“I told you we did,” said Marcia. “He took me to dinner and other places.”

“That’s like friends,” said Betty.

“It’s supposed to be platonic, but you know how he flirts and compliments,” said Marcia. “That flatters the woman and makes her pussy pulse.”

“You like that,” smiled Joanne.

“Of course, I do,” said Marcia. “When I am out with Nick, I am hornier than when Jim eats my pussy. He knows how to keep my pussy dripping.”

“Do you fantasize about having sex with him?” said Betty.

“I fantasize about dropping to my knees and worshipping his big cock wherever we are,” said Marcia.

“Jim wouldn’t like that,” said Joanne.

“Haven’t you ever fantasized about that?” said Marcia.

“I have,” said Joanne.

“That’s just the way it is,” said Marcia.

“Make sure that Nick doesn’t find out how you think about him,” said Betty.

“He always teases me and talks dirty to me,” said Marcia. “He makes me think about those slutty acts.”

“You let him talk dirty to you?” said Betty.

“Sure,” said Marcia. “Didn’t he talk dirty to you when he danced with you?”

“As a matter of fact, he did,” said Betty.

“We are now a lot closer together,” said Marcia. “I talk dirty to him too.”

“What do you say?” said Joanne.

“I sometimes tell him I wish I could drop to my knees and suck his big cock until he showers my face with his hot sticky come,” said Marcia.

“You do?” said Betty.

“Yes,” said Marcia.

“What does he say to that?” said Joanne.

“He says if I were sincere I’d do it without a second thought,” smiled Marcia. “Imagine me doing that at a restaurant or by the lake. He says don’t you think it’s more ladylike to bend over and let me fuck your little pussy with my big cock and keep you coming wildly until you pass out? I say how is it ladylike to pass out?”

“The two of you are crazy,” said Betty.

“It gets my pussy soaked,” said Marcia.

“Does it make him hard?” said Joanne.

“I think Nick’s always hard unless he’s just come,” said Marcia.

“How can you guarantee that your flirting and teasing would not develop into sex?” said Joanne.

“I can’t, and I don’t care,” said Marcia.

“You may be playing with fire,” said Joanne.

“He sure sets my pussy on fire,” smiled Marcia.

They talked about inconsequential things after that.

When Jim called Marcia that night, I was holding her hips and fucking her hot pussy in the doggy position.

“How is Nick with you?” he said as I fucked her at an easy pace.

“You want me to tell you how much I love his big cock and crave his come?” she said. “I miss having you lick it off my face and out of my pussy and ass and trade it with me. I have to use my fingers now. Does that answer you?”

“That wasn’t exactly what I was asking about,” he said. “Do you see him often?”

“He’s been a great friend,” she said. “He loves my ass more than ever. I see him daily. We spend as much time as we can together at our place. It’s the next best thing to having you here. Are you jealous?”

“No,” he said.

“By the way, he hasn’t come on my face since you left,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“You don’t want me to tease you?” she pouted. “You don’t want me to tell you how deeply his big cock and I are in love and how it’s always hard when we are together? He loves the way I tease him. Why don’t you?”

“I do, but I am all alone here,” he said. “It’s tough to be teased.”

“I’ll then focus on my favorite cock and make it love me even more,” she teased. “I already love it so much. Nick tells me I already spoil his delicious cock rotten he’s afraid it may leave him and come with me.”

“You still give him those royal blowjobs?” he asked.

“You know I gave him those extravagant blowjobs for you,” she said. “It isn’t the same when you are not here. I seem to lack the motivation to be my sluttiest. We manage though. He’s a perfect friend.”

“What do you do together?” he said.

“I still worship his big cock, but it isn’t the same when you are not watching,” she said. “He still comes in my pussy and ass too, but, when you are not there to eat it all out, it isn’t the same.”

“You miss me?” he said.

“Of course we do,” she said. “With you away, I am somewhat like a single woman. He doesn’t like those much.”

“Oh, he isn’t all over you now that I am away?” he said. “I thought it would be the other way around.”

“He’s all over me all the time, and I love it, but it’s different when you are not here,” he said.

“That’s interesting,” he said.

“I want to come for you, honey,” she said as I picked up the pace. “Believe he’s fucking my pussy from behind.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Can you see his big cock pound my tight little pussy?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“He’s going to make it explode in ecstasy,” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want me to come on his big cock?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She came wildly, gushing on my cock, and I pounded her pussy until she went limp.

“Wow!” she gasped. “That was so good, honey. Thank you for helping me through it.”

“Sure,” he said.

“Now I need to suck his drenched cock,” she gasped. “I’ll talk to you later. I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

She hung up and swallowed my dripping cock down her throat.

On Tuesday afternoon, Marcia rode naked in the passenger seat when I went to pick Lynn up. Marcia sucked my cock all the way to Lynn’s house. When I parked, I opened the doors for Marcia to get into the backseat. I walked naked Lynn to the car, and she got into the passenger seat.

“Hi, Marcia,” greeted Lynn. “You need my help with our horny boyfriend.”

“I guess I do,” said Marcia. “He’s been fucking me silly ever since Jim left.”

“I am glad he finally fucked you,” said Lynn.

“Me too,” said Marcia.

“Suck my cock, baby,” I said.

“Excuse me, Marcia,” said Lynn. “I have work to do.”

“Enjoy,” said Marcia.

Lynn sucked my cock all the way back to Marcia’s house. I parked in the garage and led them to Marcia’s bed.

“Your ass is still virgin?” said Lynn.

“I only have five more days to go,” said Marcia.

Before long, I was on my back. They sucked my cock together while I fondled their asses and fingered their leaky pussies. A few minutes later, I started to fuck their asses with their butt plugs.

“Get on your hands and knees side by side, sluts,” I finally said, slapping their asses.

They got into position, and I started by fucking Lynn’s pussy. After she came, I moved to Marcia’s. I unplugged Lynn’s ass and pushed the butt plug into Marcia’s mouth after she drenched my cock in her juices. I fucked Lynn’s ass hard to orgasm. I then fucked Marcia’s pussy to orgasm. After that, I fucked Lynn’s ass and Marcia’s pussy, switching holes after every orgasm. We changed positions but maintained the same theme.

My first come load went into Marcia’s mouth. She gargled with it and passed to Lynn. They repeatedly gargled with it and passed it until it was high-quality whipped cream by the time each swallowed her share.

They ate my come out of each other’s ass before Jim called. When he called, I fucked Marcia from behind. Lynn spread Marcia’s ass, and I worked the butt plug in and out of it while thrusting in her pussy.

“We had a blast today,” said Marcia on the phone.

“What did you do?” he asked.

“We picked Lynn up, and Nick fucked me and her together in our bed,” she said. “She and I have become best friends after we ate Nick’s come out of each other’s pussy and ass.”

“You eat his come out of each other’s pussy and ass?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “We do it for him, not because we are lesbians or perverts.”

“I see,” he said.

“Anyway, we have a wonderful time,” she said.

“I am happy to know that,” he said.

“Lynn’s an amazing girl,” she said. “I can’t understand why Nick let her go. They are still in love. She’s a very nice girl too. I used to envy her. Now that I know her, I envy her even more. She and Nick deserve each other.”

“They still see each other?” he said.

“Regularly,” she said. “It’s obvious that they can’t give each other up.”

“I can’t understand Nick sometimes,” he said.

“I am going to come,” she gasped as I fucked her pussy hard.

“What are you doing?” he said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook wildly as I pounded her gushing pussy.

“I’ll talk to you later, honey,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

Marcia hung up, and Lynn sucked my dripping cock.

They ate my come out of each other’s pussy before we went to bed.

Lynn spent the night with Marcia and me, and I drove her home on my way to work.

Lynn spent Thursday and Friday nights with Marcia and me.

On Saturday, Marcia and I intensively practiced cock worship and ass worship, respectively.

MARCIA’S ANNIVERSARY

Marcia’s wedding anniversary was on Sunday.

Lynn was going to film all our activities. Allen did not know about her plans. He only knew that she was spending the weekend with us. Marcia and I started with a leisurely sixty-nine at nine in the morning—an hour before Jim would call her. I ate her horny fuck holes through a few wild orgasms while she hungrily stuffed her throat with my hard cock again and again. Lynn’s faithful high-definition camcorder recorded everything we did.

We kissed before I laid her on her back and proceeded to fuck her in the missionary position. We switched positions after each orgasm. I was gently thrusting in her drenched pussy in the doggy position when the phone rang. She answered while she humped my cock.

“Hi, honey,” she said. “Happy anniversary, my dear hubby.”

She turned around and took my dripping cock in her mouth.

“Happy anniversary and happy birthday, dear wife,” he said as she sucked my cock head.

“Do you miss me?” she teased, holding my cock head to her lips.

“Like never before,” he said as she and I shared a wicked tongue kiss.

“What did you do on our anniversary?” she asked as she turned around and thrust her ass out lewdly for me. “You did not hook up with a dirty slut to celebrate, did you?”

“You know I’d never do that,” he said as I leisurely licked her copious juices off her sticky pussy.

“You know that Nick makes me feel that my wish is his command,” she teased, humping my tongue.

“That has nothing to do with it,” he said. “You know I’d never look at another woman.”

“You can look at all the women you want as long as it’s only looking,” she said as I slowly pushed my cock all the way into her pussy and held it there. “You can’t fuck them though. Your cock belongs only to me, doesn’t it?”

“Of course,” he said as I slowly pulled out of her pussy.

“By the way, how is your cock doing?” she asked as I licked her asshole leisurely, making her squirm.

“It misses you so much,” he said.

“Is it hard for me right now?” she asked as I started to work lube inside her asshole, using one finger.

“It’s very hard,” he said.

“Make sure it stays hard for me,” she said as she rocked gently, getting her ass fucked on my slick finger.

“Of course it will stay hard for you,” he said as I added lube and squeezed a second finger into her ass.

“My pussy’s so wet too,” she moaned, pushing her ass all the way back over my fingers.

“Is it wet for me?” he asked.

“I wish your tongue was here right now darting in and out of my leaky pussy, slurping away its overflowing juices,” she moaned, working her milking asshole back and forth over my fingers.

“Me too,” he said. “What are your plans for today?”

“Nick wants me to celebrate with him and have a blast,” she said. “He thinks it’s a shame for a hot woman like me to spend her anniversary and birthday celibate. He thinks I should have a great time on these special occasions.”

“It’s unfortunate that I am not there to help you celebrate these special occasions,” he said.

“You also think I am a hot woman who shouldn’t be celibate on these two occasions?” she teased as I squeezed a third finger into her virgin asshole.

“Yes, but unfortunately I am not with you to have that with you,” he said as she pushed her ass over my fingers.

“He actually thinks it’s fortunate that you are away,” she said as I twisted my fingers within her ass. “You’d hog my time, and he wouldn’t have his fair share of my time and be able to show me the wonderful time I deserve.”

“That’s selfish of him,” he said as I worked more lube up her ass.

“He thinks these two occasions are so special I should celebrate them by getting my virgin ass fucked royally,” she teased, humping my fingers with her twitching asshole. “What do you think about that?”

“I think he has a one-track mind,” he said.

“I know,” she giggled. “Whenever he’s with me, he can only think and talk about my ass. He’s obsessed with it.”

“He’s obsessed with sex,” he said. “When he’s with a woman, he only thinks about her body especially her ass.”

“I find that refreshing,” she said. “Nobody else has ever talked about my virgin ass so freely and passionately.”

“You know why,” he said. “He wants it.”

“He wants it like nobody has ever wanted any part of my body,” she said. “I like that.”

“How did you respond to his offer?” he asked.

“How could I respond?” she said. “I told him it was a thrilling idea.”

“Did he drop it?” he asked.

“He said he’d do his best to make it the best day and night of my life,” she said. “How could I turn that down?”

“What did you say?” he asked.

“I’ll give him a fair chance to do that,” she said. “If he could fulfill his promise, I’d let him, but, if he blew it off, he’d miss his golden opportunity.”

“What are you going to do?” he asked.

“I’ll play along until he does, asks me or expects me to do something I don’t like,” she said.

“What are his plans?” he asked.

“He didn’t tell me any details,” she said.

“When are you going to meet?” he asked.

“When he wants us to,” she said.

“You don’t have any definitive plans?” he asked as I gently replaced my fingers with her butt plug.

“All I know is that he wants to celebrate by deflowering my virgin ass and showing it the hottest time in its life ever,” she said. “I am now wearing my butt plug to make sure I’d be able to accommodate his fat cock in that case.”

“You decided to let him do it?” he asked as I touched my cock head to her dripping pussy.

“Who said that?” she said. “I decided that today’s his golden opportunity,” she said, pushing back. “One of us is going to kiss my virgin ass goodbye. For his sake, I hope it’s me, but he’d have to earn it and not make a mistake.”

“If he did everything right, you’d let him have your virgin ass?” he asked as I thrust in her pussy gently.

“If I can’t resist him, I’ll let him have it and just have fun,” she said. “There is nothing new about that.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Are you jealous that he has a golden chance to get my virgin ass on my wedding anniversary and birthday but you don’t?” she asked, her pussy twitching.

“Shouldn’t I be?” he asked.

“No,” she said, fucking back. “If my ass has anything to do with marriage, I’d have given it to you long ago, but it doesn’t. It isn’t right for me to give it to you.”

“Why is that?” he asked.

“You’ve seen how long he’s been working on seducing me,” she said. “It isn’t fair to shut him down completely after being so nice and sexy. I can’t lead him on while I know he has no chance either. He must have a chance.”

“What about me?” he asked.

“You didn’t work at courting my virgin ass at all,” she said. “You didn’t make me feel I had the hottest ass in the world. You don’t think that I am an ass goddess and my asshole’s the gate to heaven. That has its privileges.”

“That’s part of the seduction,” he said.

“That’s right, honey,” she said. “You’ve never tried to seduce my ass. You obviously don’t have a genuine interest in it like he does. I have no doubt that he sincerely loves my ass. Do you doubt his intentions?”

“I don’t think so,” he said. “His intentions are obvious: he wants to fuck your virgin ass.”

“Why does he want to fuck it?” she asked.

“Because he likes it,” he said.

“That’s right,” she said. “He loves it. I can even feel it in the way he holds it when we dance.”

“You let him hold it when you dance?” he asked.

“I do, and I melt in his arms,” she said. “He knows how to do it right. Are you mad at me for enjoying having his wicked hands on my ass making it feel so special?”

“No, but don’t let people see that,” he said.

“There is another reason why I shouldn’t let you have my ass,” she said.

“What’s that?” he asked.

“Giving you my ass doesn’t make me a real slut,” she said. “He got me hooked on having him talk dirty to me like a slut. He says a good slut craves her stud’s big cock in her horny ass. That keeps my pussy dripping. I love it.”

“You don’t feel humiliated?” he asked.

“No way,” she said. “Neither should you. I sometimes want him to grab me and fuck me, but the bastard wants me to beg for it. I especially love it when you lick his delicious come off my messy face and out of me. Don’t you?”

“It’s slutty,” he said.

“It’s slutty in a nice way, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s befitting of me,” she said. “I am a slut anyway. You enjoy doing that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Would you still feel threatened if I let him skewer my virgin ass with his big fat cock?” she asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“Would you be mad at me if your wicked friend managed to seduce my virgin ass and take it?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“You shouldn’t be even a little concerned,” she said. “Nothing would change between us.”

“You’d be his whore,” he said.

“I am already his whore,” she said. “I’d be his ass whore. I am halfway there. That’s why I’d do it, but that should be okay. You’ve already eaten his delicious creamy come out of my virgin ass and loved it. Didn’t you?”

That was a surprise to me.

“It wasn’t bad,” he said.

“Didn’t you love making me come on your tongue while you sucked his come out of my slimy ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“That wouldn’t change,” she said. “If he got my ass, he’d pump his come deeper up my ass. You’d need to work a little harder, but the reaming I’d have received would make sure my ass is wide open not to make it too hard.”

“Is that all the difference?” he asked.

“When he visits us, instead of having me on my knees, he’d be switching his big cock between all my holes,” she said. “You’d occasionally eat his come out of my ass while I suck his cock to get him ready for the next round.”

“Right in front of him?” he asked. “That would be too embarrassing.”

“Never be embarrassed of what you do for your slut wife,” she said. “I wasn’t embarrassed when Nick came all over my face in front of you. They are acts of lust, love and passion. I know that Nick respects that.”

“I’ll think about it,” he said.

“While you are thinking, don’t take this very seriously,” she said. “I am teasing you, but don’t think that because you are away you can get away with not giving me presents for my birthday and our anniversary.”

“Of course not,” he said. “I’ve already got you your presents, and I am going to give them to you right now.”

“How are you going to give them to me right now?” she asked. “Are they poetry or something?”

“No,” he said. “I’ve already bought them and hidden them. I’ll tell you where to get them.”

“Oh!” she said. “That’s very thoughtful of you. Nick isn’t the only one who loves me, I guess.”

“Of course, I love you,” he said. “I hope you’ll like them.”

“If I don’t, I am sure Nick will think of something to make it up to me,” she said.

“I hope it won’t come to that,” he said. “Nick can only think of one thing.”

“I love that thing,” she said. “It’s my favorite, especially on my birthday and wedding anniversary.”

“I hope you like my presents,” he said.

“Give them to me,” she said.

“They are in the pockets of my grey coat hanging in the corner of my closet,” he said.

“I am so horny,” she said, humping my cock. “I am going to get them.”

She and I moved carefully to keep my cock in her pussy while we went to the closet. I continued to fuck her pussy from behind while she retrieved her presents from his coat. We went to the dresser while I still fucked her.

“I got them,” she said as I held her tits and thrust in her dripping pussy rhythmically in front of the mirror. She opened the bigger box. “I am opening the pendant. It’s beautiful. Thank you, honey.”

It was a diamond heart pendant.

“Do you like it?” he asked as I picked up the pendant.

“Yes,” she said as I put it around her neck. “It looks so beautiful on my neck. It hangs at the top of my cleavage.”

“You are a beautiful woman,” he said as I pinched her stiff nipples gently. “Happy birthday to you.”

“Thank you, honey,” she said as she opened the other box. It was a ring with a respectable diamond stone. “This is a beautiful ring too.”

“How do you like the ring?” he asked as I took the ring out of the box and slipped it on her finger.

“Your anal ring’s much more beautiful,” I whispered.

She squeezed my cock with her pussy.

“It’s very beautiful too,” she said. “Would you mind if I came to thank you?”

“Go ahead,” he said as I picked up the pace.

“My pussy’s going to explode,” she gasped, bending over more deeply. “I want you to imagine that I am going to come all over Nick’s big cock. I’ll ask you a question about that.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming on Nick’s big powerful cock. My pussy’s coming for him.”

She shook wildly, and I pounded her gushing pussy vigorously until she went limp.

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “Did it make you feel jealous?”

“No,” he said.

“You didn’t mind that his big cock felt so good in my slutty pussy?” she gasped.

“No,” he said.

“You are a great husband,” she gasped as I walked her back to the bed.

“Thank you,” he said as we climbed onto the bed.

She got into the doggy position, and I fucked her drenched pussy from behind at a brisk pace.

“Honey, how would you feel if Nick were here kneeling behind me, working his amazing cock in and out of your slut wife’s dripping pussy wonderfully, giving her orgasm after wild orgasm?” she teased. “Would you be jealous or think he’s a great friend helping your needy wife so she wouldn’t have to pick up dangerous strangers?”

“You wouldn’t go out and pick up strangers,” he said.

“You can’t be so sure,” she said. “I’ve never been this horny. Hold on for a second. I am going to come again. I wish you were here to watch Nick drill my cock-hungry pussy. Oh, honey, your wife’s such a dirty slut.”

She approached orgasm as I pounded her pussy harder, making sure not to make flesh slapping sounds.

“Your friend really knows how to fuck married sluts to oblivion,” she gasped. “I’ve seen him do that to Lynn. Oops! I shouldn’t have said her name. Don’t let anybody know that you know that he still fucks her.”

“It’s no secret that he still has a sexual relationship with her,” he said.

“Did you know that he got all her three cherries and had been fucking her silly for over eight years?” she gasped.

“Really?” he said. “I didn’t know that.”

“No wonder she can’t give up his amazing cock despite being married,” she said. “I am even surprised she got married. If I were in her shoes, I’d be a slave to his wonderful cock all my life. She’s lucky her husband approves.”

“That’s strange,” he said.

“Not really,” she said. “If I had to bet, I’d bet you are even nicer than him. I’ll even prove it to you in a little bit.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Don’t tell anybody I am now coming my ass off on your friend’s big majestic cock,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook in orgasm as I continued to drill her twitching pussy as it gushed all over my cock.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, convulsing wildly. “Keep fucking your dirty whore.”

Her spasms died down, and I slowed down my thrusts in her drenched pussy.

“I wish you were here to witness this,” she gasped.

“You are having a good time while I am all alone here,” he said.

“It isn’t the same without you,” she gasped. “Wouldn’t you have loved to watch me come hard on a big cock?”

“Maybe,” he said.

“Honey, your presents are great, and I’ve just come to show you how much I liked receiving them now, but what if you were to give me a third present to make up for being away on my two most important occasions?” she asked.

“Like what?” he asked.

“You know that being celibate on my anniversary and birthday puts a big damper on it,” she said. “Would you pick my third and priceless present to be Nick’s lovely cock to fuck my dripping pussy *or* virgin but ready asshole?”

“What?” he asked in surprise.

“Do you love me, honey?” she asked.

“Of course I do,” he said. “You know that.”

“If you loved me so much, you’d pick the more valuable present for me,” she said. “Which one would you pick? Would you rather have your horny friend fuck my cock-hungry pussy silly or fuck my sinful virginal asshole open?”

He remained silent for several seconds.

“Which one would you prefer?” he finally asked.

“You should know it by now,” she said. “Thinking about it makes my pussy twitch and drool profusely. Which would you pick out for me?”

“I’d pick your favorite,” he said.

“And that is?” she teased.

“You want him to fuck you in the ass, don’t you?” he said.

“Am I a good wife, Jim?” she asked.

“Yes, you are,” he said.

“Do you think a good wife should tell her husband, who’s out of the country, that she prefers to have his horny friend fuck her horny pussy or hornier asshole with his big juicy cock until she begs for mercy?” she teased.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“She shouldn’t,” she said. “A perceptive husband should know what his nice slutty wife would love to do with his horny friend although he isn’t there to watch her do it, but it’s up to you to pick out your present. Which is it?”

“Having him fuck your virgin ass,” he said.

“I appreciate that,” she said. “There is more to giving a present than picking it out though.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“When you picked my presents, did you just decide what they would be, or did you buy them too?” she asked.

“I bought them too,” he said.

“How are you going to approach Nick and ask him to fuck your hot wife’s virgin ass on your anniversary?” she asked. “For a priceless present like that, acquiring and presenting it have to be very sensible.”

“I thought you’d just ask him, and he’d jump at the chance,” he said.

“That isn’t likely,” she said. “Besides, that way it wouldn’t look like your present. It would look like cheating.”

“I’d have to ask him to do it?” he asked.

“I am sure he’d love to hear you ask him to fuck your slutty wife’s virgin ass royally,” she said.

"I guess I'd have to ask him to do it," he said.

"You know how he makes me beg him to let me suck his mouthwatering cock," she said. "What if he said he wouldn't do it unless you begged him to do it? Would you beg him to fuck your slut wife's virgin but horny ass?"

"That would be too humiliating for both of us," he said. "I wouldn't do it. He'd be lucky to fuck you."

"I love begging for his big cock," she said. "Would you blow off your wife's priceless present because of that?"

"It's slutty for a woman to beg for cock, but it's humiliating for a guy to beg another to fuck his wife," he said.

"Do you have too big an ego to pay the price of your wife's invaluable present?" she teased. "Is that what it is?"

"Friends don't beg friends to do them a favor," he said.

"This is no ordinary favor," she said. "Don't you think it's worth begging?"

"Do you want me to beg him to fuck you?" he asked.

"That would show that you love me very much," she said. "You'd be begging on my behalf. You'd explain how much I need his big cock in my virgin ass and beg him to give it to me, telling him you'll always be in his debt."

"I'd always be in his debt for his fucking my wife?" he said incredulously. "You must be kidding."

"Not for fucking your wife," she said. "For fucking her *ass royally*. That's the greatest present you can give me."

"I guess I can do that," he said grudgingly.

"You have to be sincere," she said. "If he senses you don't mean it, it will be off."

"Okay," he said.

"I told you I'd prove that you are nicer than Lynn's husband," she said. "Look at you. You are ready to beg your friend to fuck your horny wife's virgin ass, which she's never given you, on your anniversary. That takes balls."

"You have a point," he said.

"You chose to give me the presents in our bedroom," she said. "Where would you want him to fuck me? In our bed or at a hotel bed?"

"At a hotel bed obviously," he said.

"It's your present, so you'll pay for the hotel, right?" she asked.

"Yes," he said. "I guess I can't ask him to pay for the room he's going to fuck my wife in."

"Do you know that doing it at a hotel room even if fancy makes it look detached and a little cheap?" she asked.

"You want him to fuck you in our bed?" he asked.

"Isn't it more appropriate for a wedding anniversary present?" she asked. "That's where you normally fuck me. He'll be doing it for you, so he should do it here."

"I guess that's okay," he said.

"Honey, if your present were to give me Nick's big cock up my virgin ass and his present were to give it to me in my dripping pussy, it would be perfect," she said. "Both include getting to suck and worship his gorgeous cock."

"You want it all," he said. "That's greedy."

"Isn't a slut supposed to be so?" she teased. "I want to believe that I deserve being his whore as he calls me."

"You don't spare anything to please him," he said.

“He doesn’t spare any effort to please me either,” she said. “He wanted to fuck my virgin ass the minute we met, but he didn’t do it because I wasn’t ready. He suffered years of cock ache because of my stubbornness.”

“You were my girlfriend,” he said. “You were not supposed to let him fuck your virgin ass.”

“That’s debatable,” she said. “I think he was faithful to Lynn. If he showed me his wonderful cock then, she might have had serious competition. Girlfriends dump boyfriends and steal others all the time.”

“Would you really have done that?” he asked.

“There is no way we can find out now,” she said. “Though, if he fucked me then like he fucks Lynn, I doubt you’d keep me as your girlfriend, let alone marry me, unless I kept that a secret from you.”

“Would you have done that?” he said.

“I’d have had two options: telling you and risking losing you or keeping it hidden as long as I could,” she said. “Giving up his amazing cock wouldn’t have been an option. I’d have probably kept it a secret.”

“How come you can give up his cock now?” he asked.

“I can as long as I don’t try it up the ass,” she said. “If I try it up the ass, you and I will have to kiss my ass goodbye. It wouldn’t give him up. Look at Lynn.”

“In this case, you should never let him get your ass,” he said.

“I don’t follow your logic,” she said. “I should never try him up the ass because that’s so good it’s addictive?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Is that how you do things?” she asked. “If someone says something’s so good, you avoid it?”

“Not like that,” he said, “but if there was a danger of its becoming a habit.”

“There is no danger in this case,” she said. “You understand that my virgin ass belongs to Nick. If he fucked it once, he could fuck it a million times. The only difference is that it wouldn’t be virgin then.”

“You have a point there,” he said.

“You are okay that if I let him have it once, I should let him have it always?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you just going to ask him to fuck me any way he wants just like a dirty whore?” she asked.

“What do you mean?” he asked. “I’d ask him to fuck you well.”

“That isn’t good enough,” she said. “It’s *your* present. You should get to decide the details to make it personal. You are not giving me to him as a whore, are you?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“He’s your present to me, so you can decide what exactly your present to me is,” she said. “Isn’t that right?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Are you going to give him some guidelines so I can feel that it’s *your* present, not his?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“What’s my present going to be?” she teased. “What should I expect? Let’s see how nice and elegant it is.”

“I haven’t thought about that,” he said.

“Go ahead, and think about it,” she said. “You need to plan out the entire evening. We have time.”

He started with a nice dinner and some dancing. She mostly let him continue as he wanted all the way to returning to their house, kissing and petting in the living room and going to the bedroom. After that, she started to give him hints to modify his suggestions to match hers, and I carried them out. She modified every suggestion he made, telling him why it would be better her way while talking to him as if he was in charge.

“We are in the bedroom now,” she said. “I am ready to receive my special present. Wouldn’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“So far, you haven’t told him what he’s here for,” she said. “What’s he here for, honey?”

“To fuck you,” he said.

“He’s here because he’s your anniversary present to me,” she said. “You want him to fuck me like the dirty whore I am. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead, and ask him to be your present to me and fuck me like I need to be fucked,” she said. “Don’t take any risks. Beg him sincerely. Let him know what this means to you and how much you’ll appreciate it. Be careful.”

“Nick, would you please be my anniversary present to my lovely wife?” he said.

“Tell him what you mean by that, honey,” she said.

“I want you to deflower her virgin ass and fuck it royally,” he said.

“Is this all you want him to do?” she teased.

“I want you to give her the best fucking of her life,” he said.

“What if I wanted to worship his big cock?” she teased. “Do you want him to let me do that?”

“Of course,” he said.

“Tell him,” she said.

“I want you to satisfy her completely,” he said. “Please do to her anything she wants.”

“We are doing it as if the three of us were together,” she said. “You are now standing in your bedroom, begging your friend to fuck your wife royally on your anniversary. Tell him why you wouldn’t fuck your own wife yourself.”

“I can’t fuck her like she wants to be fucked,” he said.

“That isn’t clear or accurate,” she said. “You can’t and shouldn’t treat me like a dirty whore, but that’s exactly how I want to be fucked on my anniversary. Tell him the truth. We don’t want him to think that you can’t get it up.”

“I can’t fuck her like a dirty whore,” he said. “That’s how she wants to be fucked today.”

“You want your loving wife to be your friend’s dirty whore?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“He may not be convinced,” she said. “Beg him a little.”

“Please, Nick,” he said. “This is very important to me and my wife. Please be my anniversary present to her.”

“It’s still strange for a man to ask his friend to fuck his wife,” she said. “Tell him how much you’d appreciate it.”

“I’d really appreciate that,” he said. “I’ll be forever in your debt.”

“He wonders about what would happen if he or I liked it too much and wanted to do it over and over,” she said.

“You can do that as long as she’s okay with it,” he said.

“I am okay with that, honey,” she said. “Are you saying that he can fuck me anytime, anyplace and anyhow?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Tell him,” she said.

“You can fuck her anytime, anyplace and anyhow you want,” he said.

“He accepted,” she said. “Thank you, honey. Now, tell him that, for this time because it’s your anniversary present, you want him to fuck me in a certain way in the beginning, and then he can fuck me any way he wants.”

“Nick, because this is my anniversary present to her, I’d like to have some input on how you do it in the beginning,” he said. “After that, the two of you can do whatever you want.”

“He’s okay with that,” she said. “I am your wife after all.”

“We are ready to start then,” he said.

“Not so fast, honey,” she said. “You need to thank him profusely for accepting to do you this huge favor.”

“Nick, thank you so much for doing this for me,” he said. “I’ll always be in your debt.”

“Now, we can start,” she said. “How would you like to start?”

“I’d like to start with fondling your tits and sucking your sweet nipples,” he said.

“It’s more appropriate to start with cock worship and face fucking,” she said. “You know how much I love to worship his gorgeous cock. I’ll worship it until it shoots in my mouth and all over my face. Do you know why?”

“Why?” he asked.

“That sets the mood for the evening,” she said. “Although he’s my present, it lets him know that I am his whore and I am here to serve his cock albeit in the way you choose. It doesn’t rob me of being his whore like I should be.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You get to choose the positions I’ll use to worship his cock,” she said.

“I guess you should be on your knees,” he said.

“That’s right, honey,” she said as she knelt down on the floor. “I am now on my knees on the floor with my hands on my knees so I can only use my face and mouth to worship his magnificent cock.”

She smiled at me as I stood in front of her, my hard sticky cock standing proudly.

“It’s so beautiful,” she said, admiring my throbbing cock. “Give me a few minutes to worship it in this position. You’ve seen me do that before. Try to see me do it now. I’ll try to be vocal to help you with your imagination.”

“Beg for it,” I whispered.

“Oh, he wants me to beg for it,” she said, smiling at me. “I am glad he didn’t forget that. I just love begging for this amazing cock. Nick, baby, please let me worship your big gorgeous cock and feel like a good humble slut for it.”

She smiled expectantly. I smiled back at her and nodded.

“He let me do it,” she said.

She started to worship my cock, moaning around it and occasionally slurping it audibly. She kept telling him what she was doing with it.

Lynn left the camcorder on a tripod for a minute and returned with a cake plate. She gave it to me, and I placed it under my cock. Seeing that, Marcia sucked and licked my cock sloppily, drooling into the cake plate.

“Now, I am going to take it down my throat so it can satisfy some of my hunger for it,” declared Marcia before she gulped my cock down her throat. “I can’t believe my hunger for it. I’ll let him fuck my throat for a little while.”

She audibly let me fuck her throat for a few minutes. I held the back of her head and thrust deeply in her throat.

“Do you think I should lie back and let my head hang back off the edge of the bed so he can fuck my throat while he looks at my tits and leaky pussy?” she said. “If I am lucky, my ass man may play with my tits.”

“That can work,” he said.

She got into position, and I fucked her throat while playing with her tits and fingering her leaky pussy.

“Not only is he playing with my tits, but he’s also fingering my dripping pussy,” she moaned when I pulled out.

She pulled me back into her throat. This time I leaned forward and kissed her pussy while I thrust in her throat.

“He kissed my pussy too,” she said. “What should I do now?”

“Do you want him to come on your face?” he asked.

“Don’t worry about what I want,” she said. “Tell us about what *you* want.”

“Get down on your knees, and let him come on your face,” he said.

“Don’t you want me to get on my hands and knees on the bed and have him hold my head and fuck it?” she said. “That way he can show me who’s really in charge.”

“Let’s do that,” he said. “You want him to use you like a real slut.”

“I am a real slut, honey,” she said. “That’s why I am here, and that’s why your friend’s fucking me.”

She got on her hands and knees and smiled up at me, adjusting the cake plate under her face.

“Fuck my face, lover,” she said. “Show your dirty whore who’s in charge in this house.”

She opened wide as I grabbed her neck. I pushed my cock all the way down her throat and proceeded to fuck her face at an easy pace at first. She made audible noises as I stuffed her throat again and again.

“Honey, I love how he fucks my face,” she gasped. “You’ve never seen him do that. I wish you were here.”

She swallowed my cock again, and I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes. She drooled in the cake plate.

“I think I’ve been a good cock worshiper,” she said. “I now deserve my reward. Don’t you think so, honey?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll get down on my knees,” she said, getting into position. “I’ll let him fuck my face a little before he gives me my hot creamy prize.”

She took the cake plate down with her and pulled me to her. I held the back of her head with one hand and fucked her face. When it was time, she pulled back and smiled up at me.

“He’s going to blast my face now,” she announced as I aimed my hard cock at her face and jacked it off hard.

My twitching cock spewed long thick ropes of come on her happy face in a sloppy painting. I finally wiped my sticky cock head on her face. She got up and walked to the mirror.

“It looks so beautiful,” she said, smiling. “I am standing in front of the mirror. I wish you were here so you could lick it all off my face, enjoying the taste, and feed it to me. I am now using my own fingers.”

While she fed herself my come, I fingered her dripping pussy.

“At least, he’s fingering my cock-hungry pussy,” she moaned. “That’s his next stop, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Your present’s for my virgin ass,” she said. “His present’s for my pussy. You don’t have to guide him through it. He’ll do to my married pussy whatever he wants. It’s his to use any way he wants, isn’t it?”

“Okay,” he said.

“I want him to lick my pussy,” she said, lying back and spreading her legs.

She smiled at me, spreading her pussy lips. Her position exposed her plugged asshole. I smiled at her and pulled her off the bed. I nudged her shoulders down.

“He wants me to suck his cock,” she said, kneeling down. “He’s the boss, so that’s what I am going to do.”

She sucked my soft cock for a few minutes before it started to get hard. I slapped her face with it. She got up, and I pushed her onto the bed on her back. I pushed her legs over her head and she spread herself lewdly.

“He’s going to take me in my bed now,” she moaned as I pressed my cock head into her pussy. “Can you see his big cock head press at the lips of my horny pussy, telling it that it can only surrender and get fucked to oblivion?”

“I can’t see it, but I can imagine it,” he said.

“I can feel it,” she said, holding my shaft to guide me in. “My expensive anniversary ring that you got me touches his big sticky cock as I guide him in. Ask him nicely to fuck your slut wife’s pussy and make her his whore.”

“Nick, please fuck my slut wife’s pussy and make her your whore,” he said.

“Fuck!” she gasped as I shoved my cock into her wet pussy, stopping only when I was balls deep in. “He’s all the way in my slutty married pussy.”

She stiffened when I pressed my pubic bone into her.

“I am coming, honey,” she gasped. “I am coming at the first stroke on his big amazing cock. Your slut wife’s horny pussy’s coming all over your stud friend’s big hard cock.”

She shook in orgasm. I waited for a few seconds before I pounded her gushing pussy vigorously. She had three wild back-to-back orgasms, vocally announcing them to her husband.

“I am glad you expect him to fuck me all the time,” she gasped. “There is no way I am giving up this amazing cock. This is already the best sex I’ve ever had. Thank you so much, honey, for whoring me out to your hot friend.”

She gasped for air while I fucked her leisurely. My pace accelerated slowly but surely.

She had two orgasms five minutes later while I pumped my come deep in her twitching pussy.

“He’s coming deep inside my pussy,” she gasped, convulsing. “He wants to show me that my married pussy belongs to his big cock and move on to my virgin ass. That highlights your precious present for my virgin ass.”

She milked my softening cock as it rested in her sloppy pussy.

“Eat it all out,” I whispered as I guided her hand to her pussy and slowly pulled out, popping the butt plug out.

“He wants me to eat his come out of my slimy pussy,” she said. “It’s unfortunate that you are not here to suck it all out and share it with me or keep it to yourself.”

As she scooped the come that leaked out of her pussy, I brought my cock to her face. She took the cock head in her mouth and gave it a hard suck, making it pop out audibly. She alternated between sucking the come off her sticky fingers and sucking my cock. She continued to dip her fingers in her pussy and suck them while working on my cock until it was hard. I sat by her ass and proceeded to fuck her horny asshole with the butt plug.

“My pussy isn’t as clean as you’d get it with your mouth, but we are now ready to return to your present,” she said. “My virgin asshole’s already twitching around my big butt plug as I think about it. Go ahead, honey.”

“He needs to lube your virgin asshole,” he said.

“Don’t you think it’s too early for that, honey?” she said. “I’d like him to worship my virgin ass a little. He’ll never get another chance to do that. What do you think about that?”

“Sure,” he said.

“I am now getting on my hands and knees for him to admire and worship my ass,” she said as she got on all fours and thrust her ass out.

Her pussy looked appetizing. I leaned forward and proceeded to lick it.

“He’s licking my pussy,” she moaned, pushing her pussy into my face.

She squirmed on my tongue all the way to a quick orgasm that she announced clearly for her husband. I licked her drenched pussy clean before I rolled her over.

“He rolled me onto my back,” she moaned as I pushed her legs over her face and pulled her ass up. “I hope you don’t mind that. I think he wants to worship my ass in this position.”

“That’s okay,” he said as I slowly pulled the butt plug out of her ass, making her moan.

“He popped the butt plug out of my ass,” she said as I offered the butt plug to her mouth. “He wants to stuff my mouth with it. I may not be able to talk for a while.”

She opened her mouth, and I pushed the butt plug all the way in. She started to moan around it as I kissed her upturned ass cheeks. When my mouth finally made its way to her asshole, she spread her ass with both hands.

“He’s licking my asshole,” she mumbled around the butt plug as I teased her asshole with my tongue tip.

She moaned, gasped and squirmed around my tongue. I pushed my tongue deeper and deeper into her ass. I was soon tongue fucking her ass.

“He’s tongue fucking my virgin asshole,” she mumbled. “I love it.”

She came on my tongue, babbling incoherently around the butt plug. I wiped her drenched pussy and used her juices to finger her asshole.

“He’s fingering my virgin asshole,” she mumbled.

Her asshole relaxed further, and I proceeded to work lube inside it.

“He’s lubing my virgin asshole,” she mumbled. “I’ll soon have to kiss it goodbye. I can’t wait.”

She moaned, pushing her ass into my fingers, I worked my way from one to three fingers, lubing her milking asshole thoroughly. I finally took the butt plug out of her mouth and pushed it all the way into her ass.

“He returned the butt plug to my virgin asshole,” she said as I pulled her up.

She sat up and proceeded to suck my cock. I handed her the lube.

“I am now lubing his big cock,” she said as she squeezed a generous amount of lube on my hard cock.

She smiled at me as she gave my cock a thick coat of lube. I ruffled her hair.

She finally put the lube down and got on her hands and knees, pushing her ass out lewdly.

“This is the moment of truth, honey,” she said as I knelt behind her. “I am on my hands and knees, and he’s behind me ready to take my virgin ass. Do you want your hot friend to take your wife’s virgin ass and make it his?”

“Yes,” he said as I popped the butt plug out of her ass.

“He’s taken the butt plug out of my ass,” she said. “My virgin asshole’s ready to be taken by his big fat cock. He’s stripped it of all its defenses. It can now only surrender and be taken freely.”

Her asshole gaped slightly. I gave it a gentle kiss, making her gasp.

“Oh, he kissed my virgin asshole goodbye,” she moaned. “It’s as good as gone. Are you still with me, honey?”

“Yes,” he said as I rolled her onto her back and pushed her legs over her head.

“He rolled me onto my back,” she said. “He wants to look me straight in the eye as he takes my virgin ass and make me his. Are you okay with that, honey? Is this a good position for your loving wife to lose her ass cherry?”

“Yes,” he said as I took my position before his horny wife’s virgin ass.

“This is your present, honey,” she said as I aimed my glistening hard cock at her splayed asshole. “Beg him to take my ass cherry and make me his ass whore.”

“Nick, please fuck my wife’s virgin ass, and make her your ass whore,” he said, making my cock twitch.

“Beg for it,” I whispered.

“Thank you, honey,” she said. “It’s now my turn to beg. Nick, I’ve been dreaming about this ever since our first date. Please take my virgin ass. Please show my horny ass that it can only belong to you. Please fuck it, lover.”

She held my cock with her left hand.

“My wedding rings again touch his gorgeous cock as it prepares to take the virgin ass that belongs to it,” she moaned. “Are you ready, honey?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do the countdown,” she said as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“Three, two, one, zero,” he said as I pushed harder and harder into her asshole.

At the end of the countdown, I popped my cock head into her asshole, making her gasp.

“He’s in,” she gasped. “It feels incredible. There is no doubt my horny ass belongs to this gorgeous cock.”

She inhaled deeply as I pushed my cock deeper.

“Honey, my little asshole’s going to come on his big cock,” she gasped.

She stiffened and shook in orgasm as I shoved my cock in, sinking it an inch deeper.

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

While she convulsed in ecstasy, I timed my thrusts with her spasms until I was balls deep up her twitching ass. I fucked it gently as she continued to come. When her orgasm neared its end, I fucked her ass harder. She came again instantly. I drilled her ass while she shook in a wilder orgasm.

“I am coming again on his magic cock,” she gasped.

She continued to shake as I held her ankles tightly and pounded her trembling ass until her orgasm died completely and she lay limply on the bed. My cock was balls deep up her ass.

“Congratulate me, honey,” she gasped, smiling at me happily. “I am now your friend’s ass whore. I can never give up his amazing cock any more than Lynn can.”

“Congratulations, honey,” he said.

She was still gasping as I showered her face with kisses before we shared a deep kiss. After the kiss, I resumed fucking her ass. We changed positions a few times, and she let him know what we were doing. I finally came in her happy ass in the position we started with. Her orgasmic spasms milked my cock dry.

“He filled my ecstatic ass with his hot creamy come,” she gasped.

“That’s nice,” he said.

We rested in that position for a few minutes. She deliberately milked my cock with her asshole. My cock started to get hard. I pulled out of her come-filled ass.

“I wish you were here to suck all that delicious come out of my no-longer-virgin ass,” she moaned as I climbed on top of her and brought my sticky cock to her mouth. “I am going to suck his amazing cock clean.”

She sucked my cock until it was rock hard. I then helped her squat over the cake plate.

“I am now squatting over the cake plate,” she said. “I’ll push some come out and lap it up like a good kitten.”

She proceeded to do just that while smiling at me happily. I watched her polish the cake plate with her tongue.

She put the cake plate away, and I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. I moved it to her ass and finally pushed it down her throat. I fucked her throat for a minute before I lay back.

“Thank you for this amazing present,” she said as she squatted on my cock in the cowgirl position.

“My pleasure,” he said.

“He’s now lying back, but his big cock’s standing up proudly,” she said. “I am riding it like a nice cowgirl.”

She rode my cock leisurely, switching it between her pussy and ass. She occasionally sucked it while she continued with the phone call. I quietly sucked her tits while she rode my cock and fingered both her pussy and ass while she sucked my cock.

“Honey, if your best friend asked you to take excellent care of his hot wife’s sexy virgin ass and you accepted, would that include fucking it for her or not?” she asked as she swallowed my cock all the way up her ass.

“What do you mean?” he asked as she milked my cock with her ass.

“Would fucking your best friend’s wife’s virgin ass be part of taking excellent care of it or not?” she asked.

“That would depend on her,” he said. “If she wants me to, it is.”

“What if her ass were horny and needed cock?” she asked. “Wouldn’t satisfying it be part of caring for it?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Nick thinks fucking my virgin ass is a mandatory part of fulfilling his promise to take care of it,” she said. “He thinks you’d be mad at him if he broke the promise he made to you at the airport before you left.”

“He thinks I’d be mad at him if he didn’t fuck your virgin ass?” he said. “I wouldn’t.”

“He thinks he’d be at fault if he didn’t do a good job caring for my horny ass,” she said.

“He wouldn’t,” he said.

“You don’t think friends should be honest and true?” she asked. “You think it’s okay to lie and break promises?”

“I didn’t say that,” he said. “I just meant that he didn’t have to fuck you to keep his promise.”

“Honey, we are talking about my ass here,” she said. “Fucking me has nothing to do with my ass.”

“He doesn’t have to fuck your virgin ass to keep his promise,” he said.

“A minute ago, you said fucking your best friend’s wife’s virgin ass was part of the promise,” she reminded.

“If she wanted it,” he said.

“He thinks I need it,” she said.

“Do you?” he asked.

“My pussy drips whenever he talks about my ass and whenever I wear that fat butt plug,” she said. “He thinks that means that I have a horny ass that obviously needs his big cock. He seems to have a compelling argument.”

“He sure knows how to manipulate his words to corner us,” he said.

“He’s being fair though,” she said. “He assured me that he wouldn’t stick his big juicy cock up my virgin but horny ass unless I explicitly begged for it like I’ve just done.”

“He thinks you’d do that?” he said. “He’s so full of himself.”

“Do you remember when he had me beg to suck his big juicy cock?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I still can’t believe you did it.”

“He expects me to do similarly if I want to have him fuck my ass,” she said.

“That’s arrogant,” he said.

“He thinks that if I didn’t beg for it I wouldn’t be horny enough for it and in the right frame of mind,” she said.

“You think he’s justified in his crazy demand?” he asked in disbelief.

“I think so,” she said. “Can you imagine your horny wife on her hands and knees, thrusting her ass out lewdly and begging your friend to skewer her horny ass with his big fat cock and plunder it until it’s stretched and sated?”

“You’d never do something crazy like that,” he said as she raised her ass and shoved it back down.

“Oh, Nick, my little no-longer virgin ass is so hungry for your big fat cock,” she moaned, winking. “Why don’t you impale your whore’s ass on your big cock and make it yours? Please take my horny ass, and fuck it senseless.”

“You got that, baby,” I whispered.

“You don’t think I’d do that, honey?” she teased as her asshole worked up and down my hard shaft.

“Only in his dreams,” he said.

“I thought we’ve just begged him to fuck my virgin ass and he did,” she teased.

“That was just a fantasy,” he said.

“A fantasy doesn’t mean anything to you?” she asked. “What if I took it seriously?”

“You wouldn’t take it seriously,” he said.

“I would,” she said.

He did not notice her occasional gasps as my cock pumped her horny asshole.

“What if his dreams came true?” she teased, her asshole twitching around my cock. “I thought they did.”

“That can never happen,” he said. “He must think that all women are whores.”

“He just thinks that *I* am a whore,” she said.

“That’s even worse,” he said.

“You can’t blame him if I enjoy having him call me his whore,” she said. “He has to expect more from me.”

“He now treats you like one,” he said.

“It makes me so wet,” she gasped. “Give me a few seconds, honey. I am going to come.”

She stiffened. I grabbed her hips and drilled her twitching asshole from below. She convulsed, gasping and groaning ecstatically. I continued to thrust vigorously in her ass until her wild orgasm subsided.

“That was out of this world, honey,” she gasped. “Nothing beats a nice hard anal orgasm.”

“Did you really come?” he asked.

“You couldn’t have missed an orgasm this big,” she said as I gently thrust in her happy ass. “Nick obviously knows what he’s talking about. An orgasm like this is definitely worth begging for.”

“You are such a tease, Marcia, and I have nobody to help me with my big boner,” he said.

“You have me, baby,” she said. “Save it all for me.”

“I will,” he said.

“Are you okay with what I’ve just done?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“I’ll make sure to do more of it,” she said, bouncing her ass on my cock. “I’ll let Nick know that you expect him to take very good care of my horny ass. He’d love and appreciate that. I love you, honey. Bye.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” she said as she hung up. “My husband seems okay with it. Use me very well, baby. Today, I want to be used like the whore I really am.”

“That’s exactly what I am going to do to your amazing ass,” I said as I rolled us over, getting on top of her. “That’s what it’s here for.”

“Thank you so much for fucking my ass,” she said. “It’s the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

“It’s my pleasure, baby,” I said. “We’ve just started though. I am going to fuck your hot ass open.”

“Do whatever you have to do to fulfill your promise,” she said.

“Are you happy now that you are mine?” I said.

“I am ecstatic as long as your amazing cock’s inside me,” she said.

“My big cock’s going to spend a long time inside you,” I said. “I’ll fuck your hot ass senseless.”

“Nick, fuck my horny ass, you bad boy,” she urged. “Fuck my married ass hard, you dirty boy.”

“You like bad boys, don’t you?” I teased.

“Only when they are good,” she smiled.

“Am I good?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “You’ve been very good to me recently.”

“Is my big cock stretching your tight asshole wide enough?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “It feels so big and perfect.”

“That’s how it should feel,” I assured.

“My pussy’s soaked,” she gasped. “I’ve never been so wet.”

“You must be a natural,” I said. “You must really like ass fucking.”

“Of course I do, lover,” she said.

“Your ass is so hot,” I whispered. “It feels wonderful to feel your rectum hug my hard cock lovingly.”

“They belong together,” she moaned.

“They sure do,” I said. “I’ve always wanted to hold you in my arms and sink my big cock all the way up your tempting superb ass ever since I saw it packaged in those white short shorts of yours when I first met you.”

“Wow!” she exclaimed. “You still remember my white shorts of a few years ago?”

“How can I forget something I think about on a daily basis?” I said.

“You must be in love with me,” she said.

“I am in lust with you,” I said. “I am in love with your tight beautiful ass. I am going to make love to it and make you come over and over until you can’t keep track of your orgasms. What’s your orgasm record in one night?”

“You’ve already broken my orgasm record on a regular basis,” she said.

“That was only foreplay,” I said. “I am going to help you set a proud record tonight.”

“I am sure you are,” she said.

“Does my big cock feel good in your slutty ass, my dirty whore?” I said, grinding gently in her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “It feels incredible.”

“Milk it so it can keep drooling in your bowels,” I said. “Let’s get you ready for a very serious ass fucking.”

While she milked my cock, I nibbled her earlobe and occasionally kissed her face lightly. When she stopped milking my cock, I thrust gently in her ass. Her asshole milked my cock involuntarily. She soon started to moan, fucking back against my cock.

“Your pussy is soaked,” I whispered, smiling. “You really love getting fucked up the ass, don’t you?”

“I guess I do,” she smiled back.

“Your once-innocent little asshole milks my big cock of its own accord,” I said. “Can you feel that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your hot tight ass was made for this, wasn’t it?” I said.

“I am sure it was,” she said.

“I think your ass was made specifically for my big cock,” I said. “Can’t you feel how big and hard my cock is?”

“Oh, yes, I can feel it,” she said. “It feels so big and hard.”

“It really loves your sweet ass,” I said. “Your ass feels like heaven to it. Does your ass love it?”

“Of course, it does,” she said. “My pussy’s dripping wet. My ass is even happier with it.”

“Let’s see if you can come for me,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Like you don’t know already,” she gasped.

She came too many times during the following two hours. I switched my cock between all her holes but kept it most in her ass. In the end, I pumped a very big load of come up her ass while she had her wildest orgasm so far.

“Lynn, Marcia and I owe you big,” I said. “We’ll try to think of something to return the favor.”

Lynn shook her head.

“What are friends for?” she said.

“You are a true friend,” I said, pulling her for a deep kiss.

When we broke the kiss, I nudged her shoulders down.

"I can never say no to this," she smiled.

She sucked my cock to full hardness. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before I laid her back on the bed. I ate her drenched pussy to orgasm, unplugged her ass and ate it to orgasm.

"Get on your hands and knees, baby," I said.

She assumed the position, and I fucked her pussy hard to orgasm.

"Spread her horny ass for me, baby," I said to Marcia.

Marcia spread Lynn's ass, and I worked some lube inside Lynn's asshole. I pushed my cock into Lynn's ass and proceeded to fuck it briskly. After she came, I pushed my cock in Marcia's mouth. Marcia deep throated my cock hungrily. I fucked her throat for a minute.

"Drool in her asshole," I said.

Marcia drooled inside Lynn's gaping asshole, and I resumed fucking it hard. I switched my cock between Lynn's ass and Marcia's mouth frequently while I fucked Lynn's ass through several orgasms.

"Lick her pussy clean," I said to Marcia.

While Marcia eagerly licked Lynn's drenched pussy, I fucked hers. She made Lynn come in her mouth, and I made her come on my cock.

The three of us showered together.

For that day, I picked out for Marcia pink lipstick, a pink choker set, a white crop tank top with *I SWALLOW* written on it in pink, a pink stretch silk ten-inch miniskirt, white opaque thigh high stockings with satin bows, and a pink pair of platform sandals, a matching purse and no underwear.

"This is what you are going to wear on our date," I said. "I am taking you out."

"I am a married woman," she protested. "You can't expect me to dress like a teenage slut."

"You are a hot married woman," I said. "Those teen sluts are not nearly half as hot as you are. I want you on your birthday and wedding anniversary to look and feel the hottest you've ever looked and felt. Be my whore."

"I can't go in public with 'I Swallow' written on my top," she said. "That would be outrageous."

"Don't you swallow?" I teased.

"I've only swallowed your come," she said.

"Don't wear it when you are with anyone else," I smiled. "Let them know you are hot for real and only for me."

"You insist I should wear it?" she asked.

"I don't insist, but I hope you don't let me down," I said.

"I can't believe I am letting you talk me into this madness," she said.

"You let me talk you into it only because you are sizzling hot," I said, pulling her, and kissed her on the mouth.

"You are taking advantage of me," she smiled, grinding her crotch into mine, "and I love it."

"I'd be dead if I didn't take advantage of a woman as sexy as you are," I said. "Even saints can't resist that."

"No one else has ever taken advantage of me like you do," she said as I kneaded her hot ass.

“That wasn’t because they didn’t want to but because they didn’t know how to,” I said, tracing her ass crack.

“And you know how to take advantage of me, don’t you?” she teased.

“I know that a woman as gorgeous as you are was not made to be shelved, but to be taken advantage of,” I said.

“You don’t seem to mind that I am your friend’s wife, who was entrusted to you while he was away,” she said.

“Of course I do,” I said. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t care about you and try to let you have your best birthday ever.”

“I have to admit that you are succeeding at that,” she said.

While we talked, she continuously ground her crotch into mine and I kneaded her ass. We punctuated our sentences with playful kisses.

“Why don’t you put your outfit on so we don’t break our success streak, my very hot slut?” I said.

“I need some privacy so I can change into my new outfit,” she smiled.

While Marcia put on her new outfit in the bedroom, Lynn did not hesitate to wear a long white *I love fucking* tank top with fucking depicted as a symbol with the fingers. Lynn only wore a butt plug with her long tee.

Marcia sucked my cock in the car on the drive to the mall. I occasionally worked the butt plug in and out of her ass. Lynn, riding in the back, captured that with her camcorder.

Marcia and Lynn used their arms to cover the writing on their tank tops whenever it was needed. When that was not needed, people gave them funny looks. Marcia was wearing her new jewelry.

Lynn filmed Marcia sucking my cock several times with unsuspecting people in the background while she hid behind clothes racks or hangers. Marcia occasionally bent over, and I fingered her pussy for the benefit of Lynn’s camcorder. I once pushed my cock into her pussy at a classy store. She came when I shoved my cock balls deep in. Lynn stood watch for us in addition to recording the moment as Marcia sucked my dripping cock clean.

The three of us went to the restroom. I laid paper towels on the floor and nudged Marcia’s shoulders down. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes and then bent her over the sink. I pushed my cock into her pussy and my thumb into her mouth. I replaced the butt plug with my thumb and reamed out her asshole while I fucked her pussy to orgasm. She sucked my thumb while I drooled on her asshole and massaged it with my cock head. I impaled her ass on my cock and pushed her top up. I grabbed her bare tits and fucked her ass hard. She came in no time. I had her kneel down and suck my cock. I pulled Lynn and bent her over the sink. I fucked her pussy and ass each to orgasm before I came in Marcia’s mouth while Lynn resumed recording. Marcia gargled with my come and swallowed it all. We cleaned up and left the store.

We fooled around a little more and went for dinner.

“Take your butt plugs out, and put them on the table,” I said as soon as we sat down.

“Are you serious?” said Marcia.

By that time, Lynn had hers on the table.

They sat on either side of me.

“This is outrageous,” said Marcia.

“We know,” I smiled.

Marcia reluctantly took her butt plug out and put it on the table. I used butter to finger their assholes.

Lynn filmed Marcia while they both squirmed on my fingers.

“Where are my fingers?” I asked Marcia.

“They are in my slutty asshole,” she moaned.

“How do they feel?” I said.

“They feel so good, but this would feel much better,” she said, squeezing my boner.

During dinner, they took care of feeding me in addition to feeding themselves. Lynn was able to film my fingers while they worked on Marcia’s leaky pussy under the table. Despite the fact that Lynn came at the same time, she trained her camera on Marcia’s face while she came. The waitress was coming our way and saw it all.

Marcia turned beet red while Lynn smiled nonchalantly and I smiled at the waitress.

“Are you enjoying your meal?” asked the waitress with a smile.

“We are having a great time,” I said, taking my dripping fingers out of both pussies.

“Great,” she said as I thoroughly sucked my sticky fingers, starting with the ones that were in Marcia’s pussy. “Can I get you any dessert?”

“No, thanks,” I said. “We’ve already had our appetizer. It’s her birthday and wedding anniversary.”

“Happy birthday and congratulations, ma’am,” she said, smiling at Marcia. “I am so glad you picked us for this very special occasion. A small birthday cake’s on the house.”

“Thank you,” said Marcia, blushing.

“Her husband’s a very close friend of mine,” I said. “He’s away in Europe on business, so I have to show her an amazing time on his behalf. I vowed she wouldn’t miss him.”

Marcia’s face turned beet red.

“Oh!” said the waitress in surprise. “That’s nice. I’ll be right back.”

Marcia looked at me with murder in her eyes. I smiled and squeezed her left tit. Lynn laughed silently while recording what had just happened.

“You shouldn’t have done that,” protested Marcia.

“I can do whatever I want with my hot slut,” I said. “Do you want me to tell her you are my whore and I deflowered your luscious ass today, or would you like Lynn to show it to her?”

“Nick!” she whined.

“Good whores apologize when they make mistakes,” I said.

“I am sorry,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said, pinching her stiff nipple.

The waitress soon returned with a small birthday cake with a single candle.

“Thank you,” I said. “Her name’s Marcia. She’ll wish today and tonight to be the hottest of her entire life.”

Marcia blushed.

The waitress sang the birthday song to her, and Marcia blew the candle off and thanked the waitress after we all applauded. I gave the waitress my credit card.

“Have a great day and night,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

The waitress left.

“She knows that I am going to fuck you, but she doesn’t know that I’ve already deflowered your hot ass and filled every hole you have with hot come,” I said, slipping two fingers up Marcia’s ass. “Do you want us to tell her?”

“No,” she said. “That’s none of her business.”

“You don’t want her to know that I am a real stud and you are a real slut?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

Marcia ate her cake while I fingered her asshole, making her squirm.

“You need to feed us too,” I reminded her.

She fed both Lynn and me.

The waitress came back and handed me my credit card and the bill to sign.

“Don’t think she’s a bad girl,” I said. “She just lost her cherry today.” I pointed to the butt plug on the table with my eyes. Marcia’s asshole twitched around my fingers. “That’s why she’s still shy. She loved it though.”

Marcia’s face assumed a new shade of red.

“I wish you a wonderful time,” she smiled slyly.

“Thank you,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said as she left.

“I can’t handle that embarrassment,” said Marcia.

“You shouldn’t be embarrassed about being a good whore for your lover,” I said. “You are being silly.”

“I am new to this,” she said.

“That’s why I am taking it easy on you,” I said.

“You are taking it easy on me?” she said.

“I am,” I smiled. “Trust me.”

“Okay,” she said.

We soon finished the cake.

“Butt plugs in,” I instructed.

They popped their butt plugs up their asses, and we left.

“This cake will give you extra energy to burn tonight,” I said to Marcia.

“I think I’ll need it,” she said. “I am so horny.”

On the way home, she sucked my cock, and I fucked her asshole with the butt plug. She came at a stop light, but I continued to work on her horny asshole.

After parking in her garage, I retrieved a pink blindfold from my pocket. She smiled when she saw it. I tied it around her eyes and pulled her head back to my cock. I let her suck my cock for a minute before I pushed her head away. I got out of the car and opened the passenger door. I helped her out of the car and led her into the kitchen. Lynn followed us and recorded all that.

When I nudged Marcia’s shoulders down, she got the hint and went down to her knees. She resumed sucking my cock. I held the back of her head and thrust deep in her throat. I let her suck my cock for several minutes, occasionally rubbing and slapping her face with it.

Pulling her up, I kissed her deeply before I helped her onto the kitchen table. I pushed her onto her back and pushed her knees against her tits, obscenely exposing her pussy and plugged asshole. Kneeling down, I pulled her ass to the edge of the table. I ate her pussy to orgasm while holding the butt plug halfway out. I popped the butt plug out and put it in the freezer. I ate her ass until she came hard.

Leaving her for a second, I walked to the fridge. I had earlier rounded off the corners of a butter stick, converting it to a cylinder. I retrieved it and used one end of it to rub her pussy and asshole, making her gasp at the coldness of it. With one hand I held the stick and rubbed it over her pussy and asshole and with the other hand I fingered her holes, working the butter inside.

By the time I rounded off the end of the butter stick I was fingering her holes with two fingers each. I fucked her pussy with the butter stick. She gasped and twitched at the coldness. I gently opened up her asshole with the round end of the butter stick and fucked it with it. I frequently switched it between her pussy and asshole, thoroughly lubing her insides. I ate one buttered hole while pumping the other, enjoying her buttery flavor. While pumping her asshole with the butter stick, I ate her pussy until she convulsed wildly, gushing in my mouth.

Pulling her head to the side of the table, I fucked her throat while pumping her pussy with the butter stick. I slapped her face with my cock before I moved away and stood before her ass. I alternated between fucking her pussy or asshole and pumping either with the butter stick, enjoying the coolness of her slick pussy and ass. I finally returned the butter stick to the fridge and buried my cock in her pussy. Reaching under her top, I grabbed her tits and fucked her while kneading her tits and pinching her erect nipples with my buttery fingers.

She enjoyed herself, moaning and rolling her head from side to side as I pounded her pussy through orgasm. I removed my dripping cock from her drenched pussy and shoved it down her throat. I fucked her throat for a few minutes, letting her enjoy my new flavor. I finally moved back to her ass. I rubbed my slick cock head over her pucker. She let out a long moan as I slid my cock all the way up her willing ass. With my hands holding her tits tightly, I drilled her receptive asshole through a wild orgasm. I continued to pound her until she relaxed completely.

Her asshole was so relaxed I was able to ram my cock all the way in without having to guide it with my hand. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before returning my cock to her ass. I pumped her ass vigorously for a minute.

Popping my cock out of her ass, I washed the butter off my hands with soap. I retrieved her butt plug from the freezer and popped it up her asshole. Her asshole did not have any problem swallowing up the plug and closing around it, but she gasped at the coldness.

“What is this?” she gasped.

“It’s your butt plug,” I said. “It will keep your asshole relaxed for later use.”

“Why is it so cold?” she asked.

“Its coldness makes your muscles contract around it and hold it securely,” I said. “It will warm up in a minute.”

While I talked with her, I admired the beautiful view the butt plug afforded of the inside of her rectum. I used paper towels to wipe gently excess juices and butter off her pussy and asshole. I helped her off the table and onto her knees. She knew what was coming literally.

“I hope you are ready to swallow,” I said, pushing my slick cock into her mouth.

She eagerly sucked my cock as I fucked her throat briskly. Before long she was jerking my cock into her open mouth. My come flew into her gaping mouth, hitting the back of her throat. She gargled with my come before she swallowed it. She then sucked my cock thoroughly for every last drop.

“I deserve the top I am wearing,” she smiled.

“Of course, you do,” I said. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t let you wear it, making a false statement.”

We kissed deeply, and I helped her onto a chair. I soaped my cock and balls at the sink and dried them thoroughly before I zipped up.

“Is my dirty married whore ready to party?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s go inside and party,” I said, leading her out of the kitchen.

Marcia and my friends were hiding behind the door in the guestroom. The birthday cake and drinks were ready. Someone lit the candles as I helped Marcia onto the sofa and sat across from her.

“Are you ready to party?” I asked her.

“Yes,” she said.

“Let’s party,” I shouted.

Someone removed her blindfold, and she was startled. When she looked back to find out who it was, our friends started singing the birthday song.

“Make a wish,” I said, motioning her to the birthday cake.

She blew the candles, and we all applauded. The music started playing, and the people started dancing.

Lynn’s camcorder followed Marcia and me when we danced. Lynn and I sat down later and made out.

“Get a room,” teased Rick.

“We’ll get a room after the party,” I said.

Marcia had the first slow dance with me. We danced respectably. I then danced with Lynn, holding her ass. We kissed passionately, and I fondled her ass while we danced. I danced with Betty and Joanne politely too.

“There is too much light for my hands to wander,” I said to Betty. “I didn’t neglect your hot ass by choice.”

“You are a bad boy,” she said.

“Can you feel my big cock?” I said.

“It can’t be missed,” she said. “Your slutty girlfriend did a good job on you.”

“How do you know it isn’t for you?” I said.

“I know,” she said. “It was there before I came in.”

“It knew it would be so close to your little pussy,” I said.

“You are making me horny, and you won’t be able to give me any relief,” she complained.

“You want me to fuck you?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “I want you to make me come.”

“I make sluts come by fucking them,” I said.

“I guess I am not a slut,” she said.

After that, I danced with Joanne.

“I missed your juicy pussy and sweet asshole,” I said to Joanne while we danced.

“Don’t talk about my pussy and asshole,” she said. “I am a married woman.”

“I am talking about them because I can’t do anything else to them now,” I said.

“If you can’t do anything good to them, you shouldn’t be all talk,” she said.

Greg and Rick were busy, so I reached down and squeezed her ass.

“Is this good?” I said.

“Don’t do that,” she said. “Greg could catch us.”

“You have a great ass, Joanne,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you think I have a big cock?” I said.

“It feels that way,” she said, bumping deliberately into my boner. “It’s your girlfriend’s doing.”

“Don’t be so cruel,” I said. “I know your hot pussy and asshole intimately. They are so exciting.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said, squeezing her right tit with my left hand.

“Nick, don’t get us caught,” she chided.

“I have to squeeze your other tit to be fair,” I said.

“Be careful,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said, squeezing her left tit with my right hand.

“I am glad we made it,” she said.

“I’d love to fuck your fine tits and come all over them,” I said.

“You are dirty,” she said. “I’ve never let anybody come on my tits.”

“Let me,” I said.

“No way,” she said.

The song ended, and I thanked her and returned to the sofa.

Lynn and Marcia sat on either side of me. I pulled them to me and proceeded to make out with Lynn, who slipped her left hand down my pants and underwear and fondled my hard cock.

“His big cock’s ready for you,” Lynn said to Marcia.

“It’s ready for both of you,” I said.

“I can’t touch it with everyone here,” said Marcia.

“I can,” smiled Lynn.

“Wait for me in your bed,” I said to Marcia. “You’ll get fucked soon.”

“What if someone missed us?” she said.

“Nobody’s going to miss you,” I said. “Just go.”

Marcia left, and Lynn and I made out for a few minutes. Lynn and I soon disappeared.

Lynn and I joined Marcia in the master bedroom. Lynn locked the door and filmed while Marcia sucked my cock and I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I went down for a few minutes and returned to the bedroom. I fucked Marcia’s ass to orgasm. Marcia left, and I fucked Lynn in every hole, making her come twice.

Marcia and Lynn danced together while I sat down.

“You fucked your girlfriend?” said Betty, sitting on my left thigh.

“Are you jealous?” I teased.

“I am not jealous of a slut,” she said.

“You should be,” I said, cupping her left ass cheek. “She can handle my big cock. I don’t think you can.”

“She’s a slut,” she said.

“Is that your excuse not to be able to handle my big cock?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I can handle your cock all right, but I am not doing that,” she said.

“You can’t,” I said. “My big cock’s too big for you despite your big attitude.”

“I don’t have a big attitude,” she said.

“I don’t appreciate people who disparage my friends, so don’t do that again,” I said.

“I am sorry,” she said.

“If you do it again, instead of feeling up your hot ass, I’ll spank it in front of everybody,” I smiled.

“You don’t dare,” she said.

“I don’t as long as you are not mean with my friends,” I said.

“I am sorry,” she said. “I won’t be mean.”

“Do you know that you are a bad girl?” I said, feeling up her ass cheek.

“Why?” she said.

“You are wearing panties,” I said.

“I am not giving them to you this time,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “You can only give them to me if you are the hostess or the birthday girl. Your next chance may be your wedding anniversary. Anyway, I’d prefer it if you were without panties.”

“I am not doing that for you,” she said.

“I won’t dance with you until you do,” I said.

“Now you only dance with women without panties?” she said.

“Yes,” I smiled. “Now that you know that, get your hot but pantied ass off my lap.”

“See you around,” she said, getting up.

There were other guests, but I mostly stayed with Marcia and Lynn.

At nine, Marcia thanked everyone and went up with Lynn. I took several minutes to send the guests home.

When everyone left, I locked up and joined my sluts. My focus was on Marcia, but I fucked Lynn in every hole.

In the morning, Marcia received Jim’s call while I fucked her ass. I fucked both Lynn and her and came in Lynn’s pussy and ass before I drove her home on my way to work.

A couple of hours later, Betty and Joanne joined Marcia for coffee.

“Girls, do you know that Nick gave Jim a ride to the airport?” said Marcia.

“No,” said Joanne.

“What’s the big deal?” asked Betty.

“Jim rode in the backseat right behind Nick,” said Marcia.

“So?” said Betty.

“I flashed Nick my bare tits in the rearview mirror and my bare pussy when he looked back at me,” said Marcia.

“You are a slut,” said Joanne.

“Jim didn’t feel anything?” asked Betty.

“He was chatting with Nick incoherently as I gave him his goodbye blowjob,” said Marcia. “I had no underwear and had a duo ball toy shoved in my pussy. I was dripping. I made sure Nick could see my bare pussy.”

“You sucked your husband while Nick drove him to the airport?” asked Betty in disbelief.

“You are a total slut,” said Joanne.

“Not really,” said Marcia. “Nick asked me to wear no underwear and to wear the toy. I flashed him my tits and wet pussy to show him I’d been a good girl and did what I was expected to. Jim knew I no longer wore underwear.”

“He asked you to wear a sex toy and you obliged him?” asked Betty.

“It was a gift from him,” said Marcia.

“You are indeed a total slut,” said Betty.

“I sent Jim to the airport with a big boner,” she said. “I didn’t let him come.”

“You are a cock tease too,” said Joanne.

“Nick pinched my ass when I kissed Jim at the security check,” said Marcia.

“You are letting him take liberties with you,” said Joanne.

“Who’s talking?” teased Marcia. “Is it the slut who let him lick her pussy and ass on her back porch?”

“You did?” Betty asked Joanne.

“It happened at your birthday party,” said Joanne. “You’d both danced with him and had orgasms.”

“We danced,” said Betty. “We didn’t let him eat us out.”

“When you came in his arms, you were a few feet away from your husbands,” reminded Joanne. “You couldn’t have let him eat you out there.”

“Anyway, let’s get back to the other slut’s story,” said Betty.

“Yes,” said Joanne.

“If you did that while your husband was around, what did you do on the drive back?” asked Betty.

“I was naked and Nick’s cock was down my throat as soon as we got into the car,” said Marcia. “I didn’t even cover up or take it out when he paid the airport parking fee.”

“Are you serious?” asked Betty.

“We even let the parking attendant know that my husband was leaving the country and Nick was going to fuck me silly while my husband was away,” said Marcia.

“You were completely crazy,” said Betty.

“What did you expect?” said Marcia. “I was hornier than hell.”

“I expected you to wake up and get back to your mind,” said Betty.

“He was fondling my ass while we waved goodbye to my husband and telling me he appreciated Jim’s leaving my hot ass to him,” said Marcia.

“I bet you loved it,” said Joanne.

“I spread my legs a little so my pussy wouldn’t burn my thighs,” said Marcia.

“What else happened?” asked Joanne.

“Can you keep a secret,” asked Marcia.

“Sure,” answered Joanne and Betty.

“Promise you’ll tell no one ever about this conversation,” Marcia said.

“I promise,” said Betty.

“I promise,” said Joanne.

“I let him fuck me as soon as we got home,” Marcia said.

“You are kidding,” said Betty.

“I am serious,” Marcia said. “What was I supposed to do after I sucked his cock naked all the way home?”

“A blowjob wasn’t enough for you, you slut,” said Betty.

“It wasn’t enough for either of us,” said Marcia. “It only whetted our appetites.”

“What a slut!” said Betty.

“I called Jim while I rode Nick’s big cock in my bed just to make sure I was getting fucked before he boarded his plane,” said Marcia. “We talked for a while, and I wished him a good trip just before I came on Nick’s fat cock.”

“You really did that?” asked Betty.

“Actually, I came on Nick’s big cock as soon as I started the call, but I didn’t let Jim know that,” said Marcia.

“You did?” said Betty in disbelief.

“Yes,” shrugged Marcia. “Nick had been working on me for a while to get me ready for that.”

“To get you ready to act like a total whore?” asked Betty.

“I guess,” said Marcia. “He wanted me to be a good slut for him. If he made you come while dancing, imagine what it’s like when he fucks your pussy with his big powerful cock.”

“Congratulations,” teased Betty. “You are now a perfect slut.”

“How was it?” asked Joanne.

“He was very pleased with me,” said Marcia.

“You are kidding,” teased Betty. “What else could he wish for?”

“How was sex with him?” asked Joanne.

“It was out of this world,” said Marcia. “I came my ass off on his amazing cock.”

“I’d expect that,” asked Joanne. “I’ve always thought he was hot.”

“Can I tell you something, but promise not to poke fun at me or think I am a pervert?” said Marcia.

“Promise,” said Joanne and Betty in unison.

“You wouldn’t believe what happened yesterday on my birthday and wedding anniversary,” said Marcia.

“Obviously Nick fucked you,” said Betty.

“Of course,” said Marcia. “He’d been fucking me for a week and sleeping in my bed every night.”

“You are outrageous,” said Betty.

“If you tried his big cock, you wouldn’t say that,” said Marcia. “You’d have found excuses to sleep with us.”

“You’ve become a total whore for him,” said Betty.

“You’d have done that too,” said Marcia.

“Okay, what happened on your wedding anniversary?” asked Joanne.

“Nick was fucking me since morning but not making me come as often as he got me used to,” said Marcia. “He was switching his cock between my mouth and pussy when Jim called. Nick tagged along, thrusting in my pussy when I went to the closet and retrieved the gifts Jim got me from where he told me he hid them.”

“You are a slut,” said Betty.

“It was this expensive pendant for my birthday and this ring for our anniversary,” said Marcia. “Nick put the pendant around my neck and the ring on my finger while he continued to fuck me in front of the mirror. He grabbed my tits and fucked me to orgasm before I returned to Jim and thanked him while Nick fucked my drenched pussy.”

“If our husbands knew about this, they’d never let us talk to you,” said Betty.

“You haven’t heard anything yet,” said Marcia. “It was a long call.”

“What did you do?” asked Betty.

“Nick came in my mouth and on my face,” said Marcia. “I stood at the mirror and used my fingers to eat his come off my face while he stood behind me and fingered my pussy. He fucked my pussy until we both came. I ate his come out of my pussy. I sucked him, and he lubed my ass and loosened it up. He took my ass cherry and fucked me until we both came. I sucked him again and rode him, switching his cock between my mouth, pussy and ass. I let him use me fully while I talked with Jim.”

“He took your ass cherry and used you fully while you talked with your husband?” asked Betty in disbelief.

“Yes, he fucked me in the ass and made me come like I’d never come before, before he came deep in my twitching bowels,” said Marcia.

“You came while you talked with Jim?” asked Betty. “What did he say?”

“I told him I was horny and coming,” said Marcia. “I let Jim know every time I came, but he didn’t know that I was actually coming on his friend’s big cock or that his friend was ramming my slutty ass with his big wonderful cock. Actually, I did, but he thought I was fantasizing and teasing him.”

“Jim let you fantasize about fucking Nick?” asked Betty in disbelief.

“It was a long story, but he did,” said Marcia.

“Did it hurt?” asked Joanne.

“I had the wildest orgasms of my life,” said Marcia.

“Is he small?” asked Betty.

“No,” said Marcia. “He has the thickest cock I’ve ever seen, and he’s long. You sluts have felt his cock against your horny pussies and asses. He prepared me thoroughly and patiently. I wore a butt plug while I rode with him to the airport and while I rode him like now. He’d made my ass ready for his cock but was waiting for the right time.”

“The right time was while you talked to your husband on your anniversary?” asked Betty. “Were you trying to show Nick you were the sluttiest woman in the world?”

“I guess,” said Marcia. “I wanted to show him I was hotter than his girlfriend Lynn.”

“I bet you left no doubt in his mind about that,” said Betty.

“I wouldn’t be so sure about that, but he loved it,” said Marcia. “He always tells me I am a hot slut that was made for his big cock.”

“No kidding,” said Betty.

“Did you like it up the ass?” asked Joanne.

“It was the best sex of my life,” said Marcia dreamily. “I hadn’t lived until I tried his big cock up my ass. Before that, I thought I hadn’t lived until he fucked me, and, before that, I thought I hadn’t lived until I deep throated it. When he stuffs your ass with his fat cock, it sets your pussy on fire. You’d do anything to come for him, and you explode.”

“Really?” asked Betty.

“Oh, yes,” answered Marcia. “You’d know your ass was meant for cock more than your pussy. He can’t get enough of my ass, and it can’t get enough of his big cock. He fucks my pussy only to show me that I am all his.”

“You are a married woman,” said Betty. “You can’t be all his.”

“I am Jim’s wife and Nick’s woman and whore,” said Marcia. “We are all happy as long as Jim’s okay with it.”

“I see that you are Nick’s whore but his woman too?” asked Betty.

“Yes, I am Nick’s woman,” said Marcia. “He makes me feel like a real woman. I do with him what a woman’s all about. I was made a woman so I could get fucked. He fucks me like I should be fucked—like a depraved whore.”

“If Jim finds out, he’ll kill you,” said Betty.

“He gave me permission to date Nick,” said Marcia. “I told him from day one that Nick was after my virgin ass.”

“That’s what he gets for trusting you,” said Betty.

“It’s an insult to trust a woman around a big hard cock,” said Marcia. “It’s like telling her she isn’t a woman.”

“You may have a point there,” said Joanne.

“Let’s face it,” said Marcia. “Nick all but fucked us while our husbands were in the same room. To think it would be safe for us to be alone with him on a date is plain stupid.”

“I don’t think I can resist him if he makes a move on me,” said Joanne.

“I am sure he knows that he has both of you,” said Marcia. “He’s only waiting for the right time.”

“Our anniversaries?” asked Joanne.

“I don’t know, but can you think of a better time?” said Marcia.

“There is no way I’d let him do that to me on my anniversary,” said Betty.

“If he wanted you on your anniversary, he’d get you ready for that,” said Marcia. “You’d be impatiently waiting for your anniversary, dying to give yourself to him and be his whore. Trust me on that.”

“I am not a slut like you,” said Betty.

“I hope not,” smiled Marcia. “I’ve worked hard for this. Once, Lynn sucked him while he drove and showed me the come on her tongue. When he dropped her off, he walked her to her front door naked with two fingers up her ass. I thought she was outrageous. When he dropped me off that night, he did the same to me. I was dripping. Naturally, when he picked me up the next time, I walked to his car naked. I sucked him and showed her his come on my tongue.”

“He walked the two of you home naked with his fingers up your asses?” asked Betty in disbelief.

“He did,” said Marcia. “When he walked Lynn naked, it was still broad daylight though. It was crazy. When he walked me home, it was night, but, when he picked me up on our next date, it was broad daylight too. It was so hot.”

“You all were out of your minds,” said Betty. “What if somebody saw you?”

“They’d know we were shameless whores,” smiled Marcia. “Nick can motivate a woman and help her overcome her shyness and silly inhibitions.”

“What you did had nothing to do with inhibitions,” said Betty. “It was scandalous.”

“The bottom line’s that he surely can easily talk you into doing that, so don’t feel holier than me,” said Marcia.

“Speaking of the bottom line, let’s get back to ass fucking,” said Joanne. “What happened when he fucked your ass for the first time?”

“He made me come like I’d never come before,” said Marcia. “When I came the second time while talking with Jim and Nick came deep inside my ass, it was an explosion. After the phone call, he made me come so hard so many times I lost count. We fucked all day long, all night and this morning. It was an amazing anniversary.”

“So you are no longer virgin in your ass,” said Joanne.

“Virgin?” said Marcia. “He fucked my ass until it gaped so wide he could stick his tongue all the way inside it.”

“He stuck his tongue up your ass?” asked Betty. “That’s gross.”

“Not really,” said Marcia. “I’d been taking thorough enemas since our second date. I also douche my pussy for him. I sucked his cock after he took it out of my ass, and it tasted better than any other cock I’d ever sucked.”

“You must be having a wild time,” said Joanne.

“Oh, yes,” said Marcia. “At first, I thought Lynn was a slut for continuing to see him after she got married, but now I can’t blame her. I am now addicted to his big cock like she is. I often wonder why she even got married.”

“Does she still see him?” asked Joanne.

“Oh, I shouldn’t have said that,” said Marcia. “Remember that you promised not to tell this to any soul.”

“Of course not,” said Joanne and Marcia.

“Every few days, they spend a full day or a weekend together fucking like there is no tomorrow,” said Marcia. “Now, I know why. Once you try his big cock up your ass, you are hooked. You’d rather die than give it up.”

“What about her husband?” Betty asked.

“He’s okay with that,” said Marcia. “He can’t keep up with her. I once saw Nick fuck her. They are both insatiable. I guess so am I. Her husband sometimes films their marathon fuck sessions. I wish Jim were like that.”

“He doesn’t mind his wife’s fucking another man?” asked Joanne.

“Apparently not,” said Marcia. “I owe her. She taught me deep throat and come play. Nick loves it.”

“What’s come play?” asked Betty.

“Lynn and I gargle with his come and trade it back and forth before we swallow it,” said Marcia.

“You’ve become a perfect whore for him,” said Joanne. “I am not even sure I’ve seen that in porn movies.”

“I sure have,” said Marcia. “We are both having a blast.”

“You are enjoying Jim’s absence too much, aren’t you?” said Betty.

“I always receive his calls while Nick fucks me, especially in the ass like this morning,” said Marcia. “It’s amazing. I feel like a dirty slut.”

“That’s what you are,” smiled Joanne.

“I used to hate it when he left me alone; now, I wish he’d stay away for a couple of more weeks,” said Marcia. “I got really used to getting fucked like a cheap whore. I love the way Nick uses my body for our mutual pleasure.”

“You really talk like a depraved whore,” said Joanne.

“I *am* a depraved whore for him,” said Marcia. “There isn’t anything I wouldn’t do for him. Do you remember how he made me dress yesterday?”

“Yes, the *I Swallow* top,” said Betty.

“That, the lack of underwear, the butt plug up my ass and my mouth tasting of his come,” said Marcia. “That was the wildest thing I’d ever done in my life in public. It happened after he took my ass cherry.”

“I knew you were without a bra, but I didn’t know you had no panties and had your ass plugged,” said Joanne.

“I’ll tell you how it all happened,” said Marcia. “Nick picked out that outfit for me. At first, I protested, thinking I was still a prim and proper wife although I had just been fucked longer, harder and wilder than most whores on none other than my anniversary while on the phone with my husband. He convinced me that I was sexy. Since I’d just swallowed his come, I deserved to wear that top and show off. He could have talked me into going out naked.”

“What did you do after wearing that outfit,” asked Betty.

“We went to the mall,” Marcia said. “Everyone gave me funny looks. While we were walking in a high-class department store, he shoved his cock into my pussy behind the hangers, and I came immediately. I sucked his cock clean, and then he pulled me into a restroom. He laid paper towels on the floor and nudged my shoulders down. I deep throated his big cock for a couple of minutes, and he bent me over the sink. He fucked me while reaming out my asshole. I came almost immediately. He drooled on my asshole and fed his cock into my horny ass. He held me and fucked my ass hard while fondling my bare tits under my top. I bit my lip as he pounded my ass to another wild orgasm. I was soon on my knees. He came in my mouth, and I gargled with his come and swallowed it all.”

“That was so hot even after the phone call,” said Betty.

“Was that all?” asked Joanne.

“We walked in the mall for a while, fooling around whenever we could,” Marcia said. “We went for dinner. He had me take my butt plug out and put it on the table. He then used the butter to finger my ass while we waited for our food. While we had dinner he fingered my pussy and made me come right when the waitress was coming to our table. He smiled at her like a fool while I turned beet red.

“‘Are you enjoying your meal?’ she asked, smiling knowingly.

“‘We are having a great time,’ he said, taking his glistening fingers out of my pussy so she could see them.

“‘Great,’ she said as he sucked his sticky fingers. ‘Can I get you any dessert?’

“‘No, thanks,’ he said. ‘We’ve already had our appetizer. It’s her birthday and wedding anniversary.’

“‘Happy birthday and congratulations, ma’am,’ she said, smiling at me. ‘I am so glad you picked us for this very special occasion. A small birthday cake’s on the house.’

“I thanked her.

“Her husband’s a very close friend of mine,’ he said. ‘He’s away in Europe on business, so I have to show her an amazing time on his behalf. I vowed she wouldn’t miss him.’

“I’d never more embarrassed in my life.

“Oh!’ she said. ‘That’s nice. I’ll be right back.’

“I wanted to kill him. He smiled and squeezed my tit.

“You shouldn’t have done that,’ I said.

“I can do whatever I want with my hot slut,’ he said. ‘Do you want me to tell her you are my whore and I deflowered your luscious ass today? Good whores apologize when they make mistakes.’

“I apologized,” she said.

“You didn’t,” said Betty.

“I did,” she said.

“Good girl,’ he said, pinching my nipple.

“The waitress soon returned with a small birthday cake with a single candle.

“Thank you,’ he said. ‘Her name’s Marcia. She’ll wish today and tonight to be the hottest of her entire life.’

“My face turned red again.

“She sang the birthday song to me, and I blew the candle off and thanked her.

“Have a great day and night,’ she said and left.

“She knows that I am going to fuck you, but she doesn’t know that I’ve already deflowered your hot ass and filled every hole you have with hot come,’ he said, slipping his fingers up my ass. ‘Do you want us to tell her?’

“No, that’s none of her business,’ I said.

“You don’t want her to know that I am a real stud and you are a real slut?’ he said.

“No,’ I said.

“I ate and fed them while he fingered my asshole. She came back with his credit card and the bill.

“Don’t think she’s a bad girl,’ he said. ‘She just lost her cherry today. That’s why she’s still shy. She loved it though.’ He let her see my butt plug on the table.

“Naturally, my face turned red.

“I wish you a wonderful time,’ she said, smiling.”

“That was so wicked of him,” said Betty.

“I know,” said Marcia. “I was so horny. At that point, I wanted him to bend me over and fuck my ass silly with his big cock while she and other guests watched.”

“Wow!” said Joanne.

“You enjoyed that?” said Betty in disbelief.

“It made me so horny,” said Marcia. “As soon as we got in the car, I got his big cock down my throat.”

“You are a real slut,” said Betty.

“I sure am,” said Marcia. “On the way home, I deep throated his cock and he fingered my ass. He made me come at a stop light, but he didn’t stop fingering my ass. We entered through the garage. He blindfolded me and led me into

the kitchen. He nudged my shoulders down, and his big cock was again down my throat. He laid me on the table and ate my pussy and ass to two orgasms. He fingered me and rubbed me with a cold butter dildo. He fucked both my holes with it. He ate my pussy while fucking my ass with the butter dildo until I came wildly.

“He switched his cock between my pussy and ass, always using the butter dildo on my free hole,” she said. “He then fucked my pussy to orgasm. He had me suck his buttery cock before he fucked my ass to a hard orgasm. He let me suck his cock before he shoved a chilled butt plug up my ass. I finally sucked his cock and swallowed his come.

“He led me into the house and had me sit down,” she continued. “I expected him to shove his cock into my mouth and have me suck him to full hardness. I was startled when my blindfold was taken off and you started to sing.”

“So that was why your nipples were stiff,” said Joanne.

“We didn’t know you’d had such a wild day,” smiled Betty. “When we saw you blindfolded, we thought you knew what was going on.”

“Not at all,” said Marcia. “It was the last thing on my mind. I was worried you’d known about us. It took me a long while to calm down and relax, but Nick didn’t waste a chance to tease me to keep my pussy dripping.”

“All in all, you had a great anniversary and the best birthday ever,” said Joanne. “Didn’t you?”

“Oh, yes,” said Marcia. “After you left, we fucked each other silly all night and this morning. I am a well-fucked lucky bitch, but still eager to get fucked.”

“Be careful,” advised Betty. “Don’t get caught.”

“I am careful,” said Marcia. “Speaking of that, Jim called again that night. I talked with him for an hour while Nick gently fucked my ass in different positions, occasionally making me gasp or come.”

“You didn’t have enough?” said Betty.

“We both love fucking while I talk with Jim,” said Marcia. “He switched his big cock between my mouth and my nether holes, making sure to fuck my every hole while I talked with my clueless husband on our anniversary.”

“You are both crazy,” said Betty. “It was your wedding anniversary, girl.”

“I enjoyed it to the fullest,” smiled Marcia. “I don’t feel the slightest guilt either.”

“Keep us posted,” said Joann. “I have to leave now before my pussy juices soak through to your sofa.”

“Don’t worry about it,” smiled Marcia. “It’s spill-protected.”

“I am worried about my own clothes,” laughed Joanne as she stood up. “Greg’s going to get lucky tonight.”

“Rick too,” said Betty. “Surely Marcia’s going to get very lucky.”

“Of course,” said Marcia. “I am on my second honeymoon, which is much sweeter than my first one. I always need cock very bad. All my holes are drooling for it.”

“Let’s beat it before she loses her mind,” laughed Betty.

Marcia knelt on the sofa, facing the back, and hiked her little dress up, exposing her bare plugged ass. She started to grind lewdly.

“What are you doing?” asked Betty in shock.

“I am getting ready to be taken like a real woman,” said Marcia.

“It looks more like a bitch,” said Joanne.

“Like a bitch in heat,” said Marcia. “Only real women get taken like that. Have you ever been taken like that?”

“No,” said Joanne.

“Maybe you should try it once,” said Marcia. “I don’t mind if you want to hang around and watch me get used like I should as long as you behave yourselves and don’t try to rape my stud boyfriend. He’ll fuck me over lunch.”

“You are totally shameless,” said Joanne.

“I have to make my boyfriend proud of me,” said Marcia. “Try Nick’s wonderful cock, and then say that.”

“She’s really wearing a butt plug,” said Betty in disbelief.

“Let me show you that my little asshole’s ready for a royal reaming,” said Marcia as she reached back and tugged at the base of the butt plug.

Betty and Joanne’s eyes were riveted to Marcia’s shameless show. They watched the thicker part of the glass butt plug stretch her asshole wider and wider before it popped out. Marcia looked back at them mischievously as she ran the tip of her tongue from the groove in the bottom of the butt plug all the way to the tip. She then returned it to her ass and popped it in.

“How did you get that big thing in there?” asked Betty.

“Nick got it up my ass on our first date,” said Marcia. “He sent me home, wearing it. I actually wore it to bed.”

“You’ve been depraved from day one,” said Betty. “Didn’t it hurt that first time?”

“You don’t get it, Betty, do you?” said Marcia. “The right question is: How could you not beg him to fuck you silly on that first date? The answer is that I did, but he wouldn’t because I made him promise earlier not to.”

“Is he home?” asked Betty.

“He’ll come for lunch and fuck me throughout the rest of the day,” said Marcia. “Do you want to leave or stick around and watch?”

“I am leaving,” said Betty, rushing to the door. “There is no telling what would happen if I didn’t.”

“Take me with you,” said Joanne, going after Betty.

“Bye, girls,” laughed Marcia.

Marcia started lunch, and I came home, but I started with the appetizer. My cock was hard. I took off my clothes.

“Let me see if I can do anything for your drooling holes,” I said as she knelt on the sofa and pushed her ass out.

“Of course you can,” she moaned.

“Your pussy’s leaking badly,” I said as I got up and aimed my hard cock at her wet pussy. “Let me try this.”

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back, as my cock stuffed her pussy. “Fuck your whore’s cock-hungry pussy.”

“I am proud of you for being proud of being a good whore for me,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

“I have to be proud of it, lover,” she gasped. “It’s the most womanly thing I’ve ever done.”

“You benefited from last night’s training,” I smiled.

“Yes,” she said. “You make me feel like a real woman.”

“You are a real woman, baby,” I assured. “That’s why you are being rewarded instead of being left all alone.”

“It was wise of me to marry your friend,” she gasped.

“It was genius of you to have this spectacular ass,” I said, slapping her ass.

“I am going to come so you can fuck it,” she gasped, bucking wildly.

By the time Jim's trip came to an end, Marcia had become a first-class ass whore and cocksucker.

Marcia and I spent Friday evening to Saturday morning with Lynn at her house, enjoying Allen's hospitality. Marcia watched Allen spread his wife's ass for me and eat my come out of her pussy and ass. I fucked both sluts silly while he watched.

Jim was scheduled to arrive in the early afternoon of Saturday. On top of fucking his wife silly, I came once in her mouth and three times in her ass on Saturday morning and early afternoon before we left Lynn's house. My second come load in her mouth blasted the back of her throat as I parked at the airport.

Marcia and I waited fifteen to twenty minutes before we saw Jim. Naturally, Marcia ran to him. She hugged him and kissed him passionately.

"Did you taste your friend's come on my tongue?" she teased after breaking the kiss. "Are your balls full of come for me, or should I not let him go home after driving us home?"

"You are still a bad girl," he chided.

"I am now a better one," she said. "You can ask him too."

He then came to me, and we shook hands and patted each other's shoulder. I helped him with the luggage, and we walked to the car, chatting about his trip.

"As I promised, I've done my best taking care of your sexy wife's hot ass," I said as Marcia bent over, pushing a piece of luggage into the trunk. "Only she can be the judge though. What do you think, Marcia?"

"You did wonderfully, Nick," she said. "You are a perfect friend. Your friend has nothing to worry about."

"You can inspect it if you want," I said.

"He's going to inspect it all right," she said. "We won't do that here though. It's inconvenient."

"I was sure you'd do a good job," he said. "Thank you."

"I am the one who should thank him," said Marcia. "You'll sit in the back as usual."

Jim sat in the backseat.

"My ass is full of come for you as I promised you," she whispered in his ear.

She closed the door and sat in the passenger seat.

"You are not going to sit next to me?" he asked.

"You are too tired for a blowjob now," she said. "We have all the rest of the day too. I now need to thank Nick. He'll drive us and then leave for home."

Marcia lost her dress and was completely naked as she deep throated my cock while we passed through the parking fee booths. She was so lucky we went by the same parking attendant.

"Her husband's back safe and sound," I said.

"What?" she said. "Oh!"

"I did as I promised," smiled Marcia, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

Jim had no idea what we were talking about.

"What was that about?" he asked as we drove off.

“It was the same parking attendant as last time,” I said. “Last time, we told her that Marcia’s husband had left the country and that I was going to take care of her while he was away. She remembered.”

Jim and I chatted while Marcia was content with hungrily stuffing her throat with my hard cock again and again. We finally arrived, and I parked in their garage.

“Don’t put your cock away,” she said. “Let’s get the luggage in, and I’ll finish you off while he takes a shower.”

She opened the door for Jim as I opened the trunk, my hard cock sticking out.

“Go take a shower,” she told him. “Nick and I will take care of the luggage. Wait for me in bed.”

In reality, it was I who took care of the luggage. She then dragged me to the living room and resumed sucking my cock. I bent her over the sofa and fucked her pussy to orgasm. I then popped the butt plug out of her ass and fucked it to another orgasm. I did not fuck it deeply as it was sticky with my come. In the end, I added a fourth come load to her goeey ass. I drained my balls in her pussy for good measure and plugged her ass.

She sucked me clean, and I left.

“Are these full of come for me as you promised me?” she teased, tickling his balls with her tongue tip.

“Oh, yes,” he moaned.

“I hope they have at least as much come for me as I have for you,” she said.

“I am sure they do,” he said.

Marcia sucked Jim to full hardness before she lay back and spread her legs.

“My pussy missed you, honey,” she said. “Eat it raw.”

He ate her pussy until it gushed in his eager mouth, washing most of my come out. She then turned onto her knees and lewdly pushed her plugged ass in his face.

“Eat my ass to compensate for the come you’ll be pumping out for me,” she said.

He unplugged her ass and ate it eagerly.

“There is so much come in my ass,” she moaned. “Eat it all out. I missed this so much.”

He spent nearly half an hour eating her squishy ass clean before she came in his mouth.

While Marcia welcomed Jim home and into her pussy, I returned to Lynn’s bed and let Allen spoil us as usual for the rest of the weekend. With the pretense to see how much come he had, Marcia did not let Jim come inside her. She had him wear condoms.

Rick and Betty threw a barbecue on Sunday to welcome Jim home. That day happened to be Cinco de Mayo, so it was a fun day for many people. I was there with Lynn. She wore a long *Anal Princess* tank top. We made out, and I fucked all her holes her in the bathroom and in the guestroom.

“Can I skinny dip please?” Lynn asked Rick lowly, smiling widely, but I was close enough to hear it.

“The others may be offended,” he said.

“You mean your wife?” she said.

“Not only her,” he said.

“Marcia’s my best friend, and the guys can’t be offended,” she said.

“Do it, but don’t get me in trouble,” he said.

Lynn took her tank top off and walked to the pool, the base of her fat butt plug sticking out of her ass obscenely. Betty looked at her in disbelief. Lynn dove into the pool and swam laps for ten minutes. My eyes were always on her.

“Betty, can you please get me a towel?” said Lynn when she emerged from the pool.

“Sure,” said Betty.

Betty went into the house while Lynn walked around naked and wet.

“I am wet but not in the usual way,” smiled Lynn when she was near us men.

“I prefer you when you are dry this way,” I smiled. “I love the other wet way.”

“I am wet the other way too, but it isn’t apparent,” she said as I squeezed her ass and kissed a stiff nipple.

“Nick, don’t get me in trouble,” said Rick.

Betty returned while Lynn and I shared a deep kiss and I squeezed her ass. Betty handed Lynn the beach towel.

“Thanks, Betty,” smiled Lynn, taking the towel.

Lynn dried herself and put her tank top back on.

“You were outrageous,” said Marcia. “You showed them your butt plug.”

“Are you too shy to show them yours?” teased Lynn.

“I am not going to show Rick and Greg my butt plug,” said Marcia.

“Are you two wearing butt plugs too?” Lynn asked Betty and Joanne.

“No way,” said Betty. “I am a decent married woman.”

“I hope you don’t mean that Marcia and I are not,” smiled Lynn.

“I didn’t mean that,” said Betty apologetically.

“What about you, Joanne?” said Lynn. “Are you wearing a butt plug?”

“No,” said Joanne. “I’ve never tried it.”

“I am sure you’d love it,” said Lynn. “Marcia and I do.”

“Yes,” said Marcia.

“Betty and I aren’t as uninhibited as Marcia and you are,” said Joanne.

“Do you think your husbands know that Marcia’s wearing a butt plug as big as mine?” said Lynn. “They think she’s as prim and proper as you are.”

“I am prim and proper but slutty,” smiled Marcia.

“Marcia and you wear them for a reason,” said Joanne.

“Is it a bad reason?” said Lynn. “Why don’t you wear it for the same reason?”

“We don’t want to have sex with Nick,” said Joanne.

“I believe you,” smiled Lynn. “Do you believe them, Marcia?”

“I believe them as much as you do,” smiled Marcia. “I am not too excited about sharing my boyfriend with them just yet though.”

“Don’t think like that,” chided Lynn. “Don’t be selfish. He can fuck the four of us silly singlehandedly.”

“I am sorry I got selfish,” said Marcia. “He hasn’t fucked me ever since Jim had a shower yesterday.”

“He fucked you while Jim had a shower?” said Betty in disbelief.

“It was a quickie,” said Marcia. “He wanted to pump his fourth come load up my ass. I was so full of his come.”

“You are unbelievable,” said Betty.

“Am I?” Marcia asked Lynn.

“You are almost normal,” smiled Lynn. “I am Nick’s whenever he wants me, twenty-four hours a day every day.”

“Lynn, you are my role model, but I can’t easily do that,” said Marcia. “I still need to work for it.”

“Don’t say I am your role model,” said Lynn. “We are friends. We help each other. You learn from me, and I learn from you. You’ll get there, and you’ll love the reward. I am sure of that. You are destined to succeed.”

“I sure hope so,” said Marcia.

“You are corrupting her,” said Betty.

“Am I?” said Lynn. “She’s much happier than you.”

“I am,” said Marcia.

“I don’t want to be happy like that,” said Betty.

“You are the first woman I’ve met who doesn’t like sexual satisfaction,” teased Lynn.

“It isn’t like that,” said Betty.

“It is,” said Lynn.

“That’s right,” said Marcia.

“The two of you are so wild,” said Betty.

“Any woman can be like that,” said Lynn. “It only needs a little lust. Isn’t that right, Marcia?”

“Yes,” said Marcia. “All it takes is one date with Nick.”

“I am sure it takes a lot more than that,” said Betty.

“What do you know?” said Marcia.

“Think about it,” said Lynn.

Lynn wandered toward me, and I wrapped my arm around her. Before long, I fondled her ass.

Marcia stood on my other side, and I proceeded to fondle her ass while I talked with the guys, who could not see what my hands were doing.

“Can you see that?” Betty said to Joanne. “She’s letting him fondle her ass right in front of her husband.”

“He can’t see that,” said Joanne.

“That’s so wicked and daring,” said Betty.

“It’s making me so horny,” said Joanne.

“Me too,” said Betty.

“Send Betty to me,” I whispered to Marcia. “I want to play with her ass, but don’t tell her that.”

“Okay,” smiled Marcia.

Marcia walked all the way to Betty.

“Nick wants to have a word with you,” Marcia said to Betty.

“Why didn’t he come over himself?” said Betty.

“I guess he’s busy feeling up Lynn’s ass,” said Marcia.

“He was feeling up yours right in front of your husband,” said Betty.

“Jim couldn’t see it, so it wasn’t exactly right in front of him,” said Marcia.

“That’s outrageous,” said Betty.

“I loved it, and that’s what counts,” said Marcia.

Betty shook her head and walked to me.

She smiled at me and stood next to me. I wrapped my left arm around her and pulled her to me.

“You are being a bad hostess,” I whispered to her as I cupped her left ass cheek.

“Nick, stop it,” she whispered. “Rick’s right in front of us.”

“That’s why I am not feeling up your fine tits,” I said. “I am feeling up your hot ass. I missed it.”

“Please stop it,” she whispered as I stroked her right ass cheek.

“Stay calm, or your clueless husband may find out that his loving wife’s letting his horny friend feel up her luscious ass because he missed it so much,” I said.

“I am not letting you feel up my ass,” she said.

“He can see your heroic fight,” I teased. “Didn’t you miss my hands on it?”

“No,” she said.

“Do you think anybody knows that I am fucking Lynn’s horny ass with her big butt plug right now?” I said.

“You are?” she said in disbelief.

“Lose your panties, and come back,” I said. “I missed your luscious ass. Don’t be a bad hostess.”

She walked away.

Joanne laughed when I cupped Betty’s ass.

“What’s so funny?” said Marcia.

“She was just saying you were outrageous for letting Nick grope your ass in front of your husband,” said Joanne.

“She’s now letting him grope hers freely,” said Marcia.

“Don’t you find that funny?” said Joanne.

“Not really,” said Marcia. “I bet you anything that Nick can take her to the kitchen and fuck her while she can still see her husband. She’d come her ass off on his big cock. Don’t believe much of what she says.”

“You know better apparently,” said Joanne.

Betty soon walked by Marcia and Joanne on her way to the house.

“What happened?” teased Joanne. “That sure was prim and proper.”

“Shut up,” said Betty, continuing on her walk.

A minute later, Betty returned and stood by me. I resumed fondling her ass. I soon hiked the back of her dress and fondled her bare ass.

“You are now being a great hostess,” I said, tracing her ass crack.

“Thank you,” she hissed.

“Do you want to be a better hostess?” I said as I touched her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Spread your hot ass with both hands,” I whispered, teasing her asshole with the tip of my middle finger.

“They’d know,” she whispered.

“They wouldn’t,” I assured. “They can’t imagine that you are so good a hostess.”

“I bet you that he sent her in to take off her panties,” smiled Marcia.

“You must be right,” laughed Joanne. “I wouldn’t be surprised if he fucked her before going home.”

“I would,” said Marcia.

“Why do you think he wouldn’t?” said Joanne.

“Nick doesn’t fuck a woman until she surrenders completely to his big cock and begs for it,” said Marcia. “He tortured me for several weeks while I begged him to fuck me. He only did two weeks ago.”

“You mean he’s just toying with her?” said Joanne.

“She loves it, but he’s only teasing her,” said Marcia. “He knows that he can fuck her whenever he wants.”

“Your boyfriend’s a wicked guy,” said Joanne.

“He sure is,” said Marcia.

Betty reached back and spread her ass with both hands. I teased her asshole freely, making her tremble. She gasped when I ran my fingertip along her dripping pussy, scooping some of her copious juices. I held my slick fingertip against her asshole until I felt it relax. I then darted my finger inside her asshole, sliding it halfway in. She gasped, and her asshole tensed.

“Relax,” I whispered. “Don’t let them notice anything.”

“What are you doing?” she hissed.

“Just relax,” I said, gently reaming out her asshole.

She tried to relax, and her asshole relaxed. I continued to loosen it up.

“Nick, you are driving me crazy,” she hissed. “I can’t hold it like this.”

“Okay,” I said, taking my finger out of her virgin asshole.

She gasped when I slipped my finger into her pussy all the way in.

“Do you feel better now?” I said, finger fucking her pussy gently.

“I am not sure I can hide it,” she whispered.

“Stay calm, and don’t draw attention,” I whispered. “I am going to make you come. Your pussy’s soaked. You need it. You actually need to be fucked hard, but I am not doing that. Do you want me to make you come?”

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Relax, and enjoy,” I said.

She tried to relax and push her ass out. I picked up the pace and diddled her leaky pussy hard. The grill helped hide the smell of her pussy. She came within a minute. She bit her lip and tensed while I jerked my finger within her gushing pussy. She finally calmed down, and I pulled my dripping fingers away.

“Did you enjoy that?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I enjoyed toying with your little asshole,” I said. “Did you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are now a great hostess,” I said.

“You are a great guest,” she hissed.

“Am I your favorite guest?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to suck my fingers clean?” I teased.

“I can’t,” she said.

Smiling at her, I took my sticky fingers to my mouth and sucked them clean.

She caught her breath before heading to her friends.

“He made me come,” said Betty.

“Right in front of your husband?” said Joanne.

“Yes,” hissed Betty.

“At least, he didn’t do that to Marcia,” teased Joanne.

“I don’t know how he does that,” said Betty.

“He was also fucking Lynn’s ass with her butt plug,” said Joanne. “He still is.”

“He told me he was,” said Betty, looking toward us. “I couldn’t believe it.”

“Can you believe that he’s just fingered your wet pussy to orgasm in front of Rick?” said Joanne.

“No,” said Betty. “He also fingered my virgin asshole.”

“You are a dirty slut,” teased Joanne.

“It’s your turn,” smiled Marcia at Joanne.

“You think so?” said Joanne, blushing.

“You need to lose your panties first,” said Marcia.

“This is so slutty,” said Joanne.

“Suit yourself,” said Marcia.

Joanne went into the house and returned a minute later, walking shyly.

“Go for it, girl,” encouraged Marcia.

“What if Greg found out?” said Joanne nervously.

“This is so outrageous it would never cross his mind,” encouraged Marcia. “Just do it.”

Lynn stood before me and reached back with her right hand. She slipped it down my shorts and proceeded to play with my hard cock. That was a perfect time for me to suck Betty’s juices off my fingers. I then wrapped my arms around Lynn.

When I saw Joanne coming over, I gently nudged Lynn a little to the left.

Joanne stood to my left but about a foot away.

“How are you, Joanne?” I said. “Get closer so I can hear you.”

She got closer, and I wrapped my arm around her and pulled her to me.

“Do you want to help Lynn play with my big cock?” I whispered.

“No way,” said Joanne in panic. “Greg wouldn’t like that.”

“Nobody can see you, so do what *you* like,” I said. “Your hand will be hidden behind Lynn. Try it.”

“I can’t,” she whispered.

“Whatever you do, stay calm,” I said as I held her hand and gently guided it inside my shorts.

Joanne resisted but let me guide her hand into my shorts. Lynn let go of my cock but left her hand in my shorts.

“Play with it,” I whispered. “Nobody can see.”

Joanne tentatively stroked and squeezed my hard cock.

“Just like that,” I said, cupping and squeezed her left ass cheek. “You are a hot slut with a great ass.”

She fondled my cock more and more daringly.

“Is your pussy wet?” I whispered, slowly hiking the back of her light dress.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you having a good time?” I said, tracing her bare ass crack toward her juicy pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She trembled when my finger slid effortlessly into her dripping pussy.

“Spread your ass with your free hand,” I whispered, finger fucking her pussy.

She hesitantly obliged me. I slid my slick finger out of her leaky pussy and swiftly pushed it into her relaxed asshole. When she gasped and tensed, my finger was halfway in. I gently loosened up her asshole.

“Nick, you can’t do that,” she whispered.

“Just relax, and don’t look your husband in the eye,” I whispered.

Her asshole relaxed, and I switched my finger between her pussy and asshole, transferring pussy juices. I then squeezed my index finger in. She took a deep breath and held it there while I stretched her asshole and corkscrewed my fingers up her hot ass. I reamed out her asshole and finger fucked it slowly.

“You are going to make me come,” she hissed.

“That’s exactly what I am going to do,” I said. “Stay calm, and enjoy. When you come, act as if you are whispering something in Lynn’s ear, but don’t bite her ear off.”

“Okay,” she hissed.

Joanne played with my cock and I finger fucked her asshole briskly for less than a minute before she came. She leaned toward Lynn and hid her face into the side of Lynn’s face while she stiffened and her horny asshole twitched wildly around my fingers. She gasped into Lynn’s ear.

“You are a good slut, Joanne,” I said, gently reaming out her asshole. “Thank you for letting me make you come so hard on my fingers.”

“Thank you,” she hissed. “Thank you for letting me play with your big cock too.”

“You are welcome,” I said.

Joanne pulled her hand out of my shorts, and Lynn resumed fondling my hard cock. I pulled my fingers out of Joanne’s ass and sucked them while she watched me. She caught her breath and walked away.

“Did he make you come?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” said Joanne shyly. “He’s incredible. He made me come by fingering my asshole. He just used my leaky pussy juices to lube my asshole. He also let me play with his big hard cock.”

“You are a lucky ass bitch,” said Marcia.

“I am,” smiled Joanne.

“We are all shameless,” said Betty.

“We sure are,” said Joanne.

“Lynn’s completely shameless though,” said Betty. “Look at her.”

“There is a difference here,” said Marcia. “She isn’t doing it in front of her husband, and he’s okay with it. She hasn’t come either. He fucked Joanne’s virgin asshole with his fingers to orgasm right in front of her husband.”

“I guess we are more shameless, especially me,” smiled Joanne.

“You are the most daring of us,” said Betty.

“*He* took my hand and pushed it down his shorts,” said Joanne.

“Whatever,” said Betty.

“I am willing to take the credit,” said Joanne.

That was the highlight of what happened. My friends naturally got fucked silly. They needed it and loved it.

Since the three friends had spent most of Sunday together, their Monday morning coffee club conversation did not have much new stuff.

Lynn spent Tuesday night in my bed.

Marcia was back with Lynn and me for the first time since Jim had returned on Wednesday evening. We put my bed to the test for hours before I sent them both back home to their husbands, their asses well used and full of come in addition to the come they sucked out of them. We agreed to get together for the entire weekend.

On Thursday morning, Marcia let Jim know.

“Honey, Lynn and I are planning to spend the weekend with our boyfriend,” Marcia said to Jim in the morning before he went to work.

“The entire weekend?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “We’ll leave on Friday afternoon and come back on Sunday evening. If you need me, you can take advantage of me tonight.”

“What will you be doing?” he asked.

“Not that you should know, but we’ll go out on dates, hang around, flirt and so on,” she said.

“Lynn will be there too?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “She and I are now best friends. She’s a great girl. I don’t know how Nick let her go.”

“He wasn’t ready to get married yet,” he said.

“They are obviously still in love,” she said. “They pretend to be just friends, but I know they are more than that.”

“There isn’t much they can do now,” he said. “She’s now married to another man.”

“They’d have made a great couple,” she said. “Don’t you think she should have waited for him?”

“I guess,” he said. “She waited more than you or the other girls though.”

“Do you know what he’s been waiting for?” she asked.

“I guess he wants to be free longer,” he said.

“Do you regret that we are married?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“You don’t wish we waited a little longer so you could try other girls maybe a lot hotter than me?” she asked.

“Not at all,” he said.

“Me neither,” she said.

Marcia fucked Jim to sleep later that night. He used three condoms.

When I rang the bell early on Friday evening, Jim opened the door.

“Hi, Jim,” I greeted. “How is it going? Is my girlfriend ready? I’ve already picked up my other girlfriend.”

“She’s about ready,” he said. “Where are you taking them?”

“I am taking them to a petting spot to make out for a while and then we’ll see what happens,” I teased. “You know how hard it is to seduce married women.”

“You’ll make out with two girlfriends?” he asked.

“What can I do?” I shrugged. “I can’t ask for help making out with my girlfriends.”

While we chatted, Marcia came down, carrying an overnighter in addition to her little purse. She was wearing a hot little red dress.

“Do you think gay guys can resist my hot girlfriend?” I said to Jim.

“Thank you,” smiled Marcia.

Jim was obviously taken aback with his wife's hot attire. She was obviously braless, and her nipples were stiff. I walked to her and pecked her on the lips, squeezing her ass to make sure her butt plug was in. I touched the base of the butt plug directly without having to pull the hem of her dress up noticeably. While I did that, I took the overnighter from her hand with my free hand.

"I told Jim I was taking you and Lynn to a petting spot to make out," I said. "He didn't believe me?"

"We are lucky he didn't," she teased.

"Judging by your outfit, he must think I am taking you straight to the bedroom if that far," I said.

"I don't think so," she said. "He must know that I am not that easy."

"You may not be easy, but I am very hard," I teased. "I am sure you know that."

"I know it, and I am going to take full advantage of it," she said.

She kissed her husband goodbye, and I took her arm in mine.

"Have a great weekend, Jim," I said. "Thank you for lending me your lovely wife."

"Take good care of her," he said.

"I'll treat her as if she were mine and then some," I teased.

"That would be too good," he said.

Marcia flashed me her wet pussy when I opened the passenger door for her, and she got in. She and Lynn exchanged greetings while I put the overnighter in the trunk. I got into the driver seat and drove away.

"I followed your advice," Marcia said to Lynn. "I didn't let Jim come inside me ever since he returned. I had him wear condoms every time. I love it."

"Great," said Lynn. "We are Nick's whores. Nick should be the only one who can come in or on our bodies."

"That's how it's going to be," said Marcia. "Are you pleased with me lover?"

"I am very pleased with both of you," I said. "Be a good girl, and come for me, baby. I want to taste your delicious pussy on your fingers."

"I am so horny it won't take any time," she said.

"That's why I can wait to have you wrap your hot lips around my big cock," I said. "Jim couldn't guess what his loving wife's already doing if his life depended on it. He doesn't know she's one of the hottest sluts in town."

With her right hand between her thighs, Marcia used her left hand to fish out my hard cock. The news about not letting her husband come inside her made my cock rock hard. She stroked it while she diddled her horny pussy. The car already smelled of pussy. When Lynn moaned, I knew she was playing with her pussy too. I used my right hand to pop Marcia's tits out. I proceeded to fondle them and pull on her stiff nipples. She snuggled into me, moaning. With the tinted glass, nobody could tell what was happening inside the car.

Marcia came quickly. She let me suck her juices off her fingers several times while she stroked my hard cock before she leaned over and took it in her mouth. She sucked my cock, moaning happily around it, throughout the drive to the restaurant. Meanwhile, I fondled her ass and fingered her wet pussy, tasting it on my fingers. Lynn came twice before we reached our destination.

There was a lot of kissing, fondling and fingering at the restaurant. Thankfully, we took a semiprivate booth and did not end up putting on a show for all the customers. Naturally, my hard cock was out and being stroked and fondled throughout dinner.

After dinner, we left, heading to our petting spot on the lake.

“Nick, are you serious about taking us to a petting spot?” said Marcia. “Take us to your bed and fuck us silly. Are you okay with that Lynn?”

“Sure,” said Lynn. “Petting’s for preteen sluts. We are big whores.”

Not to deny my sluts, I made a U-turn at my next chance and headed home.

Half an hour later, Marcia’s dripping pussy was impaled on my cock while I worked three slick fingers in and out of her ass. Lynn kept adding lube to my fingers. I dialed Jim’s number.

“Jim, I bet you ten bucks your sexy wife’s going to let me fuck her horny ass tonight,” I said. “I mean she’s going to beg me to fuck her ass. I promise you that if she didn’t she wouldn’t get my cock in it.”

“Where is she?” he asked. “Can’t she hear you?”

“She can hear me all right,” I said. “She’s also trying to listen in on your side of the conversation, so be careful.”

“Thanks for the warning,” he laughed.

“Are you up for this little bet?” I teased.

“What makes you so sure she will?” he asked.

“Didn’t you see her when I picked her up?” I asked. “Her nipples were already stiff, and her pussy, soaked.”

“You think tonight’s the night?” he asked.

“I think your hot little wife’s going to beg to get her tight little ass fucked silly tonight,” I said. “Do you want to bet ten bucks on that, or are you not so sure of her virtue?”

“I’ll bet,” he said. “What the heck!”

“A good husband would have offered to bet a thousand dollars to show that he trusted his wife especially if she were listening in on the conversation,” I teased.

“Of course I trust my wife, but you wouldn’t bet a thousand dollars if you weren’t sure you’d win,” he said. “What’s she doing now?”

“She may be trying to decide whether to let me drill her tight ass open or come running to her husband complaining that his horny friend was going to fuck her cock-hungry asshole until it was sated,” I teased.

“So, you are not sure she’ll let you?” he said.

“If I weren’t sure I wouldn’t bet ten bucks,” I said. “Anyway, what would you do if she came running to you?”

“I’d ask you not to harass her and never let you take her out on a date,” he said.

“What do you mean by that?” I said. “I didn’t kidnap her. She came with me of her own will, dressed to fuck. Looking at her would give a dead man a boner. She could say no.”

“I’d never give you an opportunity to talk to her,” he said.

“What if she wanted me to talk to her?” I teased.

“In that case, I’d let you,” he said.

“It doesn’t sound like you have any control on it,” I laughed. “Anyway, I guess I need to make sure she doesn’t have to go running to you.”

“That’s your best choice,” he said.

“By the way, I’ll let her talk to you when I have my cock balls deep up her hot needy ass,” I said. “Let’s see if you can tell that her little ass is deeply impaled on my big cock or not.”

“You think she’d talk to me in that condition?” he asked.

“We’ll see,” I said. “I’ll talk to you soon. Let me now get ready for that phone call.”

“I am coming,” gasped Marcia, stiffening.

He heard her.

“Is that her?” he said as she shook in orgasm.

“Yes,” I said. “I’ll talk to you soon.”

“Later,” he said.

Marcia recovered, and Lynn guided my cock into Marcia’s willing asshole.

“Beg, or get off,” I smiled at Marcia.

“Please fuck my ass, lover,” she said.

Marcia was soon eagerly bouncing on my cock. She came within a few minutes. She turned around into the reverse cowgirl. Lynn went for her pussy. It was only five minutes later when I redialed Jim’s number.

“Jim, your sexy wife wants to talk to you,” I said.

“Hi, honey,” greeted Marcia when I placed the wireless headset on her ear.

“Hi, Marcia,” he said. “How are things going?”

“Perfectly,” she said. “I just want to tell you that I am having a blast.”

“Is he really doing you in the ass?” he asked.

“What kind of wife would tell her loving husband that?” she teased. “Do I sound like that?”

“No,” he said.

“Why not?” she teased. “You think I can’t control my voice for a minute while a big powerful cock thrusts deep and hard up my tightly stretched little asshole?”

“Well, you can, but it doesn’t sound like that,” he said.

“Let’s see if you can tell if I am faking this or not,” she said. “I am going to gag any mouth covering my pussy.”

Marcia braced herself and proceeded to work her ass up and down my cock at an accelerating pace. She was gasping within several seconds. Lynn applied her mouth to Marcia’s dripping pussy as closely as she could. I held Marcia’s ass and jerked it up and down my cock as hard as I could.

“I am going to come,” gasped Marcia. “Let’s see if you can tell if it’s fake.”

Marcia stiffened, and I pounded her trembling ass from below. She shook in orgasm, gasping for air. Lynn sucked Marcia’s gushing pussy as hard as she could.

“I am going to flood your mouth,” she gasped, her asshole twitching around my hard pumping cock.

Marcia shook wildly as Lynn and I worked relentlessly on her ecstatic orifices. Her orgasm finally subsided and she plopped her ass in my lap, impaling it deeply on my hard cock. Lynn lapped up her juices gently.

“What do you think now?” she gasped.

“It sounded real,” he said.

“If my husband couldn’t tell if I’ve just come or not, he doesn’t need to know whether my ass is impaled on his friend’s big cock or not,” she gasped. “Goodnight, honey.”

“Goodnight,” he said.

Needless to say, I sent them back to their husbands on Sunday evening, well-fucked and their asses full of come.

“Did he fuck your virgin ass on Friday night as he claimed he would?” Jim asked Marcia as he looked at her offered well-fucked ass with the butt plug still in it.

“Did he say he’d fuck my virgin ass then?” she asked.

“Yes, he did,” he said. “He even bet me ten bucks he would.”

“I was there, and I don’t remember him saying he’d fuck my virgin ass,” she said.

“Well, did he do it?” he asked.

“No, he didn’t fuck my virgin ass this weekend,” she said.

“So, I won the ten bucks?” he said.

“I have nothing to do with that silly bet,” she said. “You are both being silly. You need to settle it together. I now need my sloppy ass eaten out clean.”

Jim unplugged his wife’s goeey ass and ate it clean, making her come in the process. She had him show her the come in his mouth. He licked her drenched pussy to another orgasm. She rolled over, and he proceeded to fondle and suck her tits, occasionally teasing her nipples with his fingertips.

“As I said, Nick didn’t fuck my virgin ass over the weekend,” she said. “I am sure he didn’t say he would.”

“Oh, yes, he did,” he said.

“I think he said I’d beg him to fuck my horny ass or something like that,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he said.

“He didn’t say he’d fuck my ass,” she smiled. “He said I’d beg him to fuck it.”

“Are you saying that you begged him to fuck it but he didn’t?” he asked.

“I am just saying that he didn’t have to fuck my ass to win,” she said. “I just needed to beg him to.”

“Did you?” he asked.

“Yes,” she smiled wickedly.

“That’s cheating,” he said.

“Why is it cheating?” she said.

“You didn’t mean it,” he said.

“How do you know that?” she asked.

“There is no way you meant it, but he didn’t take you up on it,” he said.

“Why not?” she teased. “He could have been fucked out.”

“What about when he had you talk to me, claiming that he was in your ass?” he asked.

“He didn’t,” she smiled. “He just said that I wanted to talk to you.”

“In the previous call, he claimed that he’d let you talk to me when he was up your ass,” he said.

“He may still do that if and when that happens,” she smiled.

“You mean he just played me and won ten bucks for nothing?” he said.

“Are you disappointed that he didn’t fuck my virgin ass on Friday night?” she teased.

“You know that wasn’t what I meant,” he said.

“What did you mean?” she asked.

“I meant that it was just a word game,” he said.

“How do you know it was just a word game?” she teased.

“You just told me that he didn’t fuck you in the ass and he wasn’t inside your ass when you called me,” he said.

“I didn’t,” she smiled wickedly. “I just said that it was irrelevant.”

“This is another one of your silly word games,” he said. “Are you ever going to let him fuck you in the ass?”

“Am I ever going to let him fuck my virgin ass?” she asked.

“Yes?” he said.

“I don’t think I can ever do that,” she said. “Your friend had his chance. It’s never going to come again.”

“You mean he lost?” he asked.

“Didn’t we agree that he won the bet?” she said.

“Oh, okay,” he said. “I mean he’ll never get your ass.”

“He’ll never get my *virgin* ass,” she said.

“That’s good to know,” he said happily.

“Did you notice that he no longer refers to my ass as a virgin ass?” she said. “He now calls it my hot ass, my horny ass or even my cock-hungry ass.”

“He thinks he can get it if he talks dirty about it,” he said.

“Nick isn’t like that,” she said. “He knows exactly what he’s talking about.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“He used to talk dirty to me and refer to my ass as my virgin ass,” she said. “He still talks dirty but no longer refers to my ass as my virgin ass. When was the last time he referred to it as virgin and the first time he didn’t?”

“I am not sure, but I don’t remember him refer to it as virgin ever since I returned from my trip,” he said.

“You think he wants you to think that he’d fucked my ass while you were away?” she asked.

“Maybe,” he said. “It won’t work though. I know he’s bluffing.”

“You don’t know that, honey,” she said. “Only he and I know if he’s bluffing or not, and we are not telling you.”

“I am sure he’s bluffing,” he said.

“Honey, you shouldn’t be too sure of my virtue especially after you saw me worship his big cock and you licked what you knew was his come off my face and what I claimed was his come out of my pussy and ass,” she said.

“The two of you are teases, but one day I am going to find out one way or another,” he avowed.

“You can only find out if you can catch him thrusting his thick cock up my widely stretched asshole,” she said. “That may not happen.”

“I am going to get to the bottom of this,” he said.

“Meanwhile, he’ll be trying to get to the bottom of this every chance he gets,” she said, slapping her ass.

“Your teasing game’s turning me on,” he said. “Are you going to take care of me?”

“Maybe I want you to go out and seduce another married slut,” she teased. “What do you think?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Grab a rubber,” she said, spreading her legs.

“Why do you make me wear condoms?” he said as he unrolled a condom on his hard cock.

“I like it,” she said. “You still get to come, so it should be okay for you.”

He climbed on top of her and fucked her. They fucked for a couple of hours. By the end, they were both so fucked out they did not have the energy to shower.

Marcia had Betty and Joanne at her house late on Monday morning for coffee.

“Guess what I did over the weekend?” said Marcia.

“What did you do?” asked Joanne.

“Lynn and I spent the weekend with Nick, getting our asses literally fucked off,” said Marcia.

“What did you say to Jim?” asked Betty.

“I told him Lynn and I were going to spend the weekend with our boyfriend,” said Marcia. “He didn’t mind.”

“What did he think you were doing?” asked Joanne.

“I don’t know, but Nick told him on Friday night,” said Marcia.

“What did he tell him?” asked Joanne.

“He told him I’d be begging him to fuck my horny ass silly,” said Marcia. “He bet him ten bucks on that. He said he’d let me call him while my ass was deeply impaled on his cock. I talked to Jim with Nick’s cock up my ass.”

“You didn’t,” said Joanne in disbelief.

“I did,” smiled Marcia.

“What did he say?” asked Betty.

“I came hard on Nick’s cock and challenged Jim to tell if that was faked or not,” smiled Marcia.

“Did he guess?” asked Betty.

“He said it sounded real,” said Marcia. “I told him I was not telling.”

“That was it?” asked Joanne.

“Of course not,” said Marcia. “I talked him into sucking Nick’s come out of my ass.”

“Don’t be silly,” said Joanne.

“I swear I did,” said Marcia. “I even taped it.”

“No way,” said Joanne in shock.

“I came as he ate my well-fucked ass,” said Marcia. “I even let him show me the come before he swallowed it.”

“Did he really do that?” asked Joanne.

“Yes,” said Marcia. “Can’t you see how happy I am?”

“I sure can,” said Joanne. “You are one lucky bitch.”

“She’s certainly a bitch, but would you do like her?” said Betty.

“Maybe I would,” said Joanne.

“You two are sluts,” said Betty.

“I know I am a slut and a lucky bitch, but I don’t think Joanne is either,” teased Marcia.

“When are you going to have Nick fuck you in your bed?” asked Joanne.

“I’ll have Jim invite him for dinner on Friday, and then I’ll lead him to my bed,” said Marcia. “I want him to fuck me till Monday morning. Jim can take the guestroom. I’ll let him eat my come-filled fuck holes a few times.”

“You are so cruel,” said Joanne.

“I know, but I think he gets off on it,” smiled Marcia. “His wife’s a hot slut, not a cold fish.”

“You are a total slut,” said Betty.

“Betty, I am a total whore, and I know it and love it,” smiled Marcia. “You should envy me.”

“I’d never do that to Rick,” said Betty.

“Do what?” said Marcia. “After Jim ate Nick’s come out of my ass, he fucked me like he’d never fucked me before. If he and I aren’t complaining, why are you?”

“I am not complaining, but you are disrespecting Jim,” said Betty.

“Who said?” said Marcia. “I dated Nick with his permission, and I am now fucking him with his permission. I still love him. I am not in love with Nick. I am in love with his amazing cock, and I love him as a friend and lover.”

“You let him eat your lover’s come,” said Betty. “That’s humiliating.”

“I beg him to do that,” said Marcia. “I don’t order him to. He does it as a favor to me and likes it. I love having him do it because it assures me that he loves his slut wife and approves of her being her boyfriend’s whore.”

“I wish Greg would be like that,” said Joanne.

“Maybe he is,” said Marcia. “You just need to find out. Start by dating Nick. We can go on double dates.”

“You are corrupting her,” said Betty.

“You can do that too,” said Marcia. “We can make a ladies’ night out and go out with Nick, the three of us. We can have Lynn with us too. I’ve tried it with Lynn and loved it.”

“We don’t have our husbands’ permission like you and Lynn,” said Betty.

“You can easily get it,” said Marcia. “I’ll talk to Nick to talk to your husbands.”

“Are you crazy?” said Betty. “You want them to kill us?”

“Why would they kill you?” said Marcia. “You don’t know anything about that. Nick only talked to me after he secured Jim’s permission. Jim wouldn’t have gotten mad at me if he had been against it. I had nothing to do with it.”

“There is no way Rick and Greg would agree,” said Betty.

“Keep your legs crossed,” smiled Marcia. “You never know. Would you go out with Nick if Rick agreed?”

"I don't know," said Betty.

"You know, you slut," teased Marcia. "I bet your pussy's getting wet already."

Betty blushed.

"The slut's dying to humiliate her husband," teased Marcia.

"I am not," said Betty indignantly.

"Don't get your panties all in a bunch," teased Marcia. "We are all sluts here. Thankfully, I am not wearing any."

"You got used to that, you slut," teased Joanne.

"I prefer to wear a butt plug," said Marcia. "It feels a lot better."

"Are you wearing one now?" asked Joanne.

"You bet," smiled Marcia.

"You can wear both," teased Joanne.

"Nick wouldn't like me to do that," said Marcia. "Did you forget that he had you lose yours?"

"You obviously no longer wear bras either," said Joanne.

"I am a good slut," smiled Marcia.

"You sure are," said Joanne.

"There is another wild thing I learned from Lynn," said Marcia. "I haven't let Jim come inside me ever since Nick fucked me, and I never intend to let him come inside me or on my slutty body."

"Really?" said Betty in disbelief.

"I made him wear condoms," said Marcia.

"He didn't complain?" said Joanne.

"He did, but I told him I liked it and since he got to come anyway it shouldn't matter," said Marcia.

"That's so treacherous," said Betty.

"Do you know that Nick's the only guy who's ever come inside or on Lynn's body?" said Marcia.

"No way," said Betty.

"Yes," said Marcia. "Nick deflowered all Lynn's holes over eight years ago and had been fucking them and filling them with come ever since. Allen always has to use condoms to fuck her even after eating Nick's come out."

"Wow!" said Joanne. "I can't believe that. She's a very lucky bitch."

"I'll soon be like her," said Marcia.

"You are a lucky bitch too," said Joanne.

On Wednesday afternoon when I went to pick Marcia up for a date, I talked with Jim while I waited for her.

"Marcia wants you to have dinner with us on Friday," he said.

"That's nice of her," I said. "What about you? Do you want me to have dinner with you too?"

"Of course," he said. "Don't be silly."

"I'll be here," I said. "Thank you. I miss her cooking."

“She didn’t cook for you when you had her over the weekend?” he said.

“She and Lynn did, but that was three days ago,” I said.

“You expect it every day?” he said.

“I *wish* it were every day,” I said.

“Get married,” he said.

“I either need to get married or get more girlfriends,” I said.

“Getting married is easier,” he said.

“That’s debatable,” I said.

Needless to say, Marcia got fucked silly in my bed and went home full of come.

On Friday, I was at the door at six. Marcia let me in. She was waiting a little dress.

“A good slut doesn’t wear this for her lover,” I said, pulling her dress over her head. “You are beautiful naked.”

“I am sorry,” she smiled as I tossed the dress aside and held her naked body. “I forgot.”

We kissed passionately, and I fingered her leaky pussy and fucked her ass with her butt plug. She fondled my hard cock, moaning into my mouth.

Marcia and I kissed, flirted and fondled each other in Jim’s presence. When he disappeared for a minute after dinner, I took the chance and slipped my hard cock up Marcia’s ass. I placed the butt plug on the coffee table. When he came back, we were standing up, her ass pushed back into me as she humped my cock. He must have thought we were dry humping.

“Your lovely wife has an amazing ass,” I teased, thrusting slowly in Marcia’s ass. “I can’t believe you spared it.”

“He didn’t spare it, Nick,” she said, squeezing my cock with her ass. “I didn’t let him or anybody else have it.”

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because it’s painful, dirty and slutty,” she said.

“Do you still think so?” I asked.

“I now know it isn’t painful or dirty, but I know that it’s very slutty,” she moaned.

“What changed your view?” I asked.

“You,” she said. “You got me addicted to having my horny ass stuffed.”

“You have a breathtaking ass,” I said. “It was made for that. How could I miss it or ignore it?”

“Honey, does it bother you that I now like to have my ass filled and stretched?” she asked him.

“No,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “I love that so much I am going to come.”

She jerked her ass back and forth in tiny but fast strokes over my hard cock. I held her waist firmly and held my cock motionless as if I was not involved in anything.

“Nick, I am going to come in your arms,” she gasped. “Would you like that?”

“I’d love it,” I said.

She bucked on my cock until she stiffened.

“I am going to come for your big fat cock, lover,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm instantly. I held her tightly while she convulsed, her asshole twitching madly around the base of my hard cock.

“That was wonderful, Nick,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “Did you like it?”

“I loved it,” I said.

“Honey, do you think that was a real orgasm?” she gasped.

“I can’t be sure, but I think it was,” he said.

“Nick, that was so wild I may let you fuck my horny ass in front of my husband,” she gasped.

“Right here and now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Why not?”

“Would your husband be okay with that?” I asked.

“Jim realizes that my ass is under my sole control,” she said. “He leaves all that to me. Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Yes,” he said.

“What do you think, lover?” she asked. “Do you want to use my horny married ass in front of my husband?”

“Sure, I’d love to,” I said.

“Follow me to the sofa, but keep that magnificent cock where it is,” she moaned. “I don’t want it to go away.”

“It isn’t going anywhere, baby,” I said as we trudged toward the sofa, my cock balls deep up her ass.

Marcia and I maintained an angle from Jim that did not allow him to discover our penetration. He could not tell even when she was on her knees, resting her elbows against the backrest. My crotch and her ass were glued.

“Jim, let me play this trick,” I said. “Stand next to me, facing away.”

Jim got up, walked to us and turned around. While he did, I spread her ass wide. She thrust it out lewdly, and I pulled back half an inch, exposing her stuffed asshole utterly.

“Blink, turn around and look down,” I said.

While Jim did that, his wife rocked gently, working her stretched asshole over the last inch of my hard cock.

“What?” he said in surprise. “You are fucking her in the ass.”

“Pay attention, honey,” she said. “He isn’t fucking my ass. *I* am getting my horny ass fucked on his big cock.”

“I’ve told you many times that your sexy wife had an incredible ass perfectly made for cock,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “There was no way I’d spare it and let it go to waste like you did.”

“Marcia, didn’t you say that he didn’t have a chance?” he asked.

“Not exactly, honey,” she said, still rocking. “You asked me if he had a slim chance of getting my ass. I said no. He didn’t have a slim chance but a certainly sure one to nail it. He knew how to play with a girl’s ass and seduce it.”

“What about the other day when you said he’d never get that chance again?” he asked.

“Enjoy the show now, honey, and I’ll answer all your questions later,” she gasped. “I am a little too busy now. You have no idea what it feels like to have this wonderful cock stretch and fuck my little asshole like this.”

“She has an absolutely amazing ass,” I said. “I am so privileged to be inside it.”

“Nick, I am the one privileged to have your incredible cock up her greedy ass,” she gasped. “Please enjoy it.”

“You are a perfect slut, Marcia,” I said. “I am going to take very good care of your horny ass. I’ll give it the attention it deserves and keep my promise to your husband. I’ll have a blast doing that too.”

“My husband wants to thank you for fucking my ass,” she said. “Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Yes,” said Jim, blushing. “Nick, thanks for indulging my wife’s beautiful ass.”

“You are welcome,” I said. “I love being nice to nice asses.”

“Honey, why don’t you sit down and spread it for him?” she said. “I think he’d appreciate that.”

“Of course,” I said. “I can then fuck you harder.”

“I’d love that,” she said.

Jim sat down reluctantly and hesitantly spread his wife’s ass for me. I picked up the pace.

“That’s nice, lover,” said Marcia. “Do you know that Jim loves me unconditionally?”

“I am happy to know that,” I said.

“He thinks my ass is still sweet even after you fuck it royally and fill it with come,” she said.

“I think it’s even sweeter this way,” I said.

“He’d happily lick it thoroughly after you are done with it,” she said.

“He must really love you,” I said. “I am not sure I am capable of loving any woman like that.”

“I think you are, but you show your love in different ways,” she said.

“Maybe,” I said.

“Would it freak you out if he went down on my gooey ass?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said.

“I am sure some men wouldn’t want other men to get anywhere near their come,” she said.

“When I give you my come, it’s yours to do with it whatever you want as long as you don’t hurt anybody or get anybody pregnant,” I said.

“You don’t think it would hurt him if he tasted it in my ass,” she said.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “I hear that many guys do that, and it’s very healthy.”

“Has anybody ever sucked your come out of his wife’s ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Did they like it?” she asked.

“I hear that everybody who’s ever tasted my come loved it,” I laughed.

“I know I did,” she said. “I am sure Jim will soon be looking forward for more of it in his wife’s flavor.”

“That’s up to him,” I said. “I’ll stand by him either way he goes.”

“There are three ways not just two,” she said.

“What ways?” I asked.

“There is a way through each of my holes,” she said.

“Jim’s a very considerate man to let you get away with that,” I said.

“Believe me I appreciate that very much,” she said.

“Me too,” I said.

“I think he wouldn’t mind guiding your big cock into his wife’s little asshole to leave no doubt that you are the only one welcome to fuck my ass whenever you want,” she said.

“Marcia, I am not so sure about having other guys handling my cock,” I said. “Spreading your ass looks like more than enough welcome to me.”

“He wouldn’t touch your cock because either of you is gay but to welcome you up my ass,” she reasoned.

“He doesn’t need to do that,” I said. “I’ll take his word for it. Jim, is my cock welcome up your wife’s hot ass?”

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s all we all need,” I said. “Your horny ass is mine, and we don’t need any silly mind games to confirm it. The fact that he gets to lick it when it’s full of come because he’s your husband doesn’t make it any less mine.”

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she urged. “Make me come on your wonderful cock. Let him see my little asshole convulse around your big cock so he can tell that they belong together and they’ll never part.”

“I am never giving up your amazing ass,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I’ll never give up your amazing cock either,” she gasped. “Skewer my horny married ass with it over and over.”

She soon came, and I fucked her slowly while she recovered.

“Nick, I think my bed’s more comfortable for this,” she said. “What do you think?”

“I think you are right,” I said.

“Do you think you can take me to my bed and fuck me till Monday morning?” she asked.

“If you can, I don’t think I can’t,” I said.

“Why don’t we find out?” she said.

She sucked my cock before I carried her to her bed, and he followed us. She got on all fours and motioned him to spread her ass. I knelt behind her and fucked her ass hard through orgasm.

An hour later, I pumped my first come load deep up her ass.

“Pump my slutty ass full of your hot come for my husband,” she gasped, stiffening.

She was on her hands and knees then. She had a long hard orgasm that left her limp and out of breath. She maintained her position while I pulled out.

“Honey, please eat my come-filled ass clean while I suck my lover to full hardness,” she directed.

He knelt down behind her and went to work while I knelt before her and fed her my sticky cock. She came on his tongue while I fucked her throat gently. I soon reclaimed my position behind her. I lubed her ass thoroughly and started to fuck it at an easy pace.

Although I mainly fucked Marcia’s ass, Jim got to watch me fuck her pussy for the first time.

“She has a great pussy too,” I said as I pushed my cock into her pussy for the first time. “I am sure her juicy little pussy’s as good as most asses. No wonder you were content with it, but her luscious ass is out of this world.”

“Enjoy all my horny fuck holes, lover,” she moaned, shoving her pussy into the base of my cock.

About an hour later, I was ready to come.

“Where do you want it, my hot slut?” I said.

“In my pussy, lover,” she gasped.

She came, and I filled her twitching pussy with come. He soon got to eat my come out of his wife's well-fucked pussy. I fucked all her holes again, and, a little after ten, she gave him a deep kiss with her mouth full of my come.

"Honey, Nick and I are going to fuck for a while," she said. "You can take the guestroom if you need to sleep."

"I'll get going then," he said, getting up. "Good night."

"Good night, Jim," I said. "Thank you for your consideration."

"Sure," he said.

"Good night, honey," she said.

Needless to say, I spent three nights and two days in his bed and wife. She fed him a few more come loads out of her well-used pussy and ass. She worshiped my cock like she had never before, especially whenever he was watching. I almost had to call in sick because of the lack of sleep.

She slept in and woke up late just in time for her friends to have coffee with her.

"What have you been up to?" asked Joanne.

"Don't I look fucked out?" smiled Marcia.

"You look very well fucked," said Joanne.

"I sure am," said Marcia.

"What happened?" asked Betty.

"Nick spent the weekend in my bed, and Jim took the guestroom," said Marcia.

"Are you serious?" said Betty in disbelief.

"Of course I am serious," said Marcia. "I got fucked harder than a busy cheap whore."

"How did you get him to do that?" asked Joanne.

"After dinner, I let him see Nick fuck my ass," said Marcia.

"What did he do?" asked Joanne.

"He was surprised," smiled Marcia.

"No kidding," laughed Betty.

"He reminded me that I had said Nick wouldn't have a chance," said Marcia. "I said he asked me if Nick had a slim chance of getting my ass. I said no. He didn't have a slim chance. I had no doubt he would. Nick knew how to play with a girl's ass and drive her so crazy she'd let him have his way with her and with it."

"He just sat back and let Nick fuck you?" asked Betty.

"Of course not," smiled Marcia. "He spread my ass for him."

"No way," said Betty.

"I even tried to talk him into guiding Nick's cock up my ass, but Nick declined, saying spreading my ass was welcome enough," she said. "He asked Jim if he was welcome to my ass, and Jim said yes."

"Really?" said Betty in disbelief.

"Yes," nodded Marcia.

“As simple as that?” said Joanne.

“I’ll have to tell him the entire story tonight,” said Marcia. “He understands though that Nick owns my ass. He ate his come out of every hole I had while Nick watched, his sticky cock in my mouth except when I kissed Jim.”

“That’s unbelievable,” said Betty. “Are you sure you are not making this up?”

“You don’t have to believe it,” said Marcia.

“It’s really incredible,” said Joanne.

“Tonight, I have to settle for Jim although I fucked him out this morning,” said Marcia. “Nick’s with her.”

“Lynn?” said Betty.

“Yes,” said Marcia. “I can’t complain after he fucked me silly for the entire weekend.”

“Is he always with either of you?” said Betty.

“No,” said Marcia. “He’s sometimes with the two of us. Don’t you want to join our married slut club?”

“I can’t see how,” said Betty.

“I can,” said Marcia.

Marcia’s guests chatted with her about other things and left a while later.

Lynn had me spend Monday night in her bed while Marcia teased Jim silly telling him how I spent the entire duration of his trip in his bed and wife while her pussy milked his hard cock. Her storytelling style had him wonder what was true and what was not, but he knew that she was all mine. They both had a lot of fun though.

MARCIA AND THE MOMS

On Tuesday, I had a casual dinner at Jim and Marcia’s. After dinner, I fucked Marcia leisurely in the living room. She was on her knees while I switched my cock between her pussy and ass while Jim spread her ass for me.

“Your pussy’s so wet,” I said as I pulled my cock out of her pussy.

“It’s so happy for my ass,” she moaned as I pushed my cock back into her ass.

“I love the contrast between your pussy and your ass,” I said, moving my cock back to her pussy.

“You shouldn’t fuck my pussy,” she said. “It belongs to my husband. My ass belongs to you. I am only letting you fuck my pussy because I am a slut. As you taught me, a good slut can only beg for cock because she craves it.”

“Marcia, I am fucking you because you are my slut,” I said as I continued to switch my cock between her pussy and ass. “Your pussy feels so good around my big cock although it isn’t supposed to belong to me.”

“My mom would be disappointed in me if she saw me let you fuck my married pussy like this,” she moaned.

“What if she saw me fuck your married ass?” I teased.

“She may be disappointed, and she may be envious,” she said. “That depends on how long she watches. I think that would apply to fucking my pussy too. I am sure she can tell if I am getting a fucking worthy of envy.”

“Is your mom a cock-craving slut like you?” I asked.

“I don’t know if she ever has been, but I am sure if you introduce her to your big cock she will be,” she said.

“Jim, do you think your mother-in-law can be a serious fuck slut?” I asked.

“Marcia, I can’t believe you are talking about your mom like that,” he said. “She’d kill you if she knew.”

“Don’t be silly, honey,” she said. “My mom wouldn’t hate me because I think she loves a nice big juicy cock.”

“Jim, you think she’d love to suck and fuck my big cock?” I teased.

“I think she’d rip your balls off if she knew how you talk about her,” he said.

“You think she’s a bitch, don’t you?” I teased. “She doesn’t need to be a bitch around me. After all, I am not her son-in-law. We don’t have a conflict of interests. She’d be all over my big cock, showing me that she’s even hotter.”

“I think so too,” teased Marcia.

“You think you have a magic cock any woman will come running to whenever you point it at her?” he said.

“Jim, we are not talking about any woman here,” I said. “We are talking about the hot woman who’d given birth to your sizzling hot wife. I am sure she’d be all over my big cock if she found out how much her daughter loved it.”

“I can’t believe her daughter lets you talk about her like this,” he said, shaking his head in disbelief.

“Marcia, can you ask your mom if she loves sucking cock?” I asked. “I’d sure love to have her suck my big cock whenever I took it out of your horny pussy and ass.”

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she said. “I am going to ask her. Honey, give me the phone.”

“What?” he asked in disbelief. “What are you going to do?”

“I am going to ask Mom if she loves sucking cock,” she said. “Just give me the phone, and be quiet. I am going to put her on speaker.”

“Are you crazy?” he asked. “Is sex driving you out of your mind? You want to call her while Nick’s fucking you and ask her that outrageous question?”

“Honey, please give me the fucking phone,” she said.

He shrugged and got her the phone.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “Please spread my ass and remain quiet.”

He sat down and spread her ass as she dialed a number. I continued to fuck her pussy and ass leisurely.

“Hi, Marcia,” a woman answered the phone.

“Hi, Mom,” said Marcia cheerfully. “Do you have a minute?”

“Sure, sweetie,” said her mom. “What’s up?”

“Do you love sucking cock?” asked Marcia right out of the blue, shocking Jim.

“What?” asked her mom, completely taken off guard.

“You heard me, Mom,” said Marcia. “I love sucking cock. Do you?”

“Marcia, we shouldn’t be talking about this,” said her mom. “My sex life isn’t any of your business anyway.”

“Mom, don’t think you are too old for sex,” said Marcia. “You are in your sexual prime. Your sex drive’s probably stronger than mine.”

“I didn’t say I was too old for sex, but this isn’t a conversation you and I should be having,” said her mom.

“Are you embarrassed because you don’t love sucking cock?” teased Marcia. “It’s okay. Many women don’t know what they are missing. I am sure if you tried sucking a big juicy cock you’d love it.”

“Shut up, Marcia,” said her mom. “I am not embarrassed, and you are not about to teach me about sex now. I’ve sucked cocks before you were born and loved it. You can’t talk to me this way.”

“Mom, do you deep throat?” asked Marcia, unfazed.

“No,” said her mom.

“It’s the best thing for a cocksucker,” said Marcia. “It’s so good to have a man hold your head firmly and stuff his big cock down your throat again and again. A slut friend of mine taught me how to do it. I’d love to teach you.”

“Thanks, but I think I’ll pass on that,” said her mom.

“Don’t be silly, Mom,” said Marcia. “A hot woman in her sexual prime doesn’t pass on thrilling opportunities.”

“Just how would you teach me?” asked her mom.

“Jim’s best friend lets me practice on his big juicy cock,” said Marcia. “I am sure he wouldn’t mind letting me teach you how to deep throat it. You said you loved sucking cock. I am sure he’d love to let you suck his.”

“Are you completely crazy?” asked her mom. “You practice on Jim’s best friend? You are a married woman. What would Jim do if he found out? He’s a nice guy you shouldn’t lose. Don’t wreck your own marriage for this.”

“Don’t worry about my marriage, Mom,” said Marcia. “Jim’s nicer than you think. He wouldn’t mind letting me whore myself to his best friend as long as I was discrete. Next time, we’ll talk about anal sex. I love nothing like having Nick’s fat cock thrust deep in my tight ass. I bet you are still an anal virgin. I’ll talk to you soon. Bye, Mom.”

“Bye, Marcia,” said her mom lowly after some hesitation.

“Are you happy now, lover?” said Marcia, smiling at me over her shoulder. “Mom would love to suck your mouthwatering cock.”

“I am very happy,” I said. “I can’t wait to oblige her.”

“Neither can she,” she said.

“You are crazy,” he said. “She didn’t say that.”

“Of course she did, honey,” she said. “She said she’d loved sucking cock. Any woman who loves cock has to love Nick’s gorgeous cock.”

“Marcia, I want to be here when you tell her how much you love my big cock up your horny ass,” I said.

“You’ll be where you are now—up my horny ass,” she said. “I am going to tell her about it too.”

“You are insane,” he said.

“I asked Mom, and she answered,” she said. “We are still friends. Now, you know she likes you too.”

“She’s still in shock,” he said. “I am sure she’ll disown you when she thinks about it.”

“No way, honey,” said she said. “A mother wouldn’t disown her daughter just because she wants to share her lover’s big juicy cock with her. She’d appreciate that and love me for it. She’ll thank me for thinking about her.”

“Yeah, right,” he said. “Just don’t ruin my relationship with her.”

“You want me to tell her that you don’t approve of letting me suck and fuck your best friend?” she teased.

“Try to avoid talking about me altogether,” he said.

“Okay, but I bet by the end of the call you’d wish I’d told her you spread my ass for my lover,” she said.

“I am sure you’ll regret getting her involved,” he said.

“I am not going to offer to teach your mom unless you want me to,” she teased. “Do you want me to call her now and find out if she loves cock or not?”

“Do it, and die,” he threatened.

“Maybe I should do it behind your back,” she teased.

“Marcia, let it go,” he said.

“Nick, do you want your friend’s mom to suck your big cock?” she teased.

“Marcia, baby, your husband doesn’t appreciate that,” I said. “Forget your mother-in-law. If you have to talk to a mom, talk to mine. Tell her that her horny son’s the best dirty married slut ass fucker in the world. Make her proud.”

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she said. “You and I definitely belong together.”

“That’s why Jim goes out of his way to help us be together,” I said. “That was why I wanted your ass too.”

“Would your mom be disappointed to know that you fuck married women’s asses open?” she teased.

“Not if you let her know that I do a great job at it and you really appreciate it,” I said.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she urged. “Do a great job at it. Give me something to tell my mom or yours about.”

“Oh, you have plenty of things to tell our moms about,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You should practice making apologies,” he said. “Tell her you were on drugs or something.”

“I’ll tell her the truth: I was on cock,” she teased. “Honey, you have no idea what it feels to have Nick’s big cock up your ass, so you can’t identify with me. Neither does Mom, but I hope not for long. What about yours, Nick?”

“That you have to find out on your own,” I said.

“Fair enough,” she said. “Is she hot?”

“I am not saying anything,” I said.

“Am I the kind of good girl that you can take to your mom and tell her she’s your married whore?” she teased.

“That all depends on the phone call,” I said.

“I guess I have to be careful,” she said. “After my great success with our moms, Jim might let me talk to his.”

He made a face but did not say anything.

“I think that’s less likely to happen if you succeed with our moms,” I said.

“You may be right,” she smiled. “What decent man would want his mom to be a whore like his wife?”

Marcia soon came.

“Let’s call your mom while we are at it,” said Marcia after she recovered and started to fuck back.

“Go for it,” I said.

She gave me the phone to dial my mom’s number. I did and gave it back to her.

“Hello,” Mom replied.

“Mrs. Callaby?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“I want to start by congratulating you on raising such a wonderful son,” said Marcia.

“Nick?” said Mom.

“Yes,” said Marcia. “He’s an amazing young man.”

“Thank you,” said Mom. “Who do I have the pleasure of talking to?”

“I am Marcia,” said Marcia. “I am a close friend of your son. I am actually his lover.”

“It’s nice to talk to you, Marcia,” said Mom. “Are you his new girlfriend?”

“Although you can say that, I wish it were true,” said Marcia. “It isn’t though because his greedy girlfriend knows what kind of guy he is. She isn’t giving him up.”

“Oh, so he has a new girlfriend that you are competing with?” asked Mom.

“No, he doesn’t have a new girlfriend,” said Marcia. “It’s his old girlfriend, Lynn.”

“Lynn got married though,” said Mom. “I attended her wedding. I wished she married Nick, but she didn’t.”

“That was why I called her greedy,” said Marcia. “She’s married, but she isn’t giving up your hot son.”

“She can’t be his girlfriend while she’s married,” said Mom.

“Apparently, she can, and her husband’s okay with that,” said Marcia.

“She must be a friend of his but definitely not his girlfriend,” said Mom. “That’s why her husband accepts it.”

“She’s still his girlfriend as ever,” said Marcia.

“I can’t believe that,” said Mom.

“She and I have become best friends, so I know,” said Marcia. “She even taught me deep throat.”

“Oh,” said Mom in surprise.

“I’ve even had threesomes with them,” said Marcia. “The married harlot can’t get enough of your son’s amazing lance stabbing her repeatedly and deeply in the back if you get my drift, but I can’t either. Have you ever tried it?”

“What?” asked Mom in surprise.

“Have you ever tried a big one up the butt?” said Marcia. “It’s the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

“I wouldn’t know that,” said Mom.

“My mom’s also an anal virgin,” said Marcia. “Older ladies seem to be more prudish.”

“Not all of them,” said Mom.

“Mrs. Callaby, your amazing son’s one of the best ass fuckers in the world,” said Marcia. “He’s amazing especially with married women. I commend you on raising him that way.”

“Thank you, but I don’t think I can take credit for that,” said Mom. “I didn’t teach him sex after all.”

“You instilled in him the traits he needed to be a world-class ass fucker,” said Marcia. “He’s also good at straight sex, but I love taking him up my ass and down my throat. Don’t tell me you’ve never sucked cock either.”

“Of course, I have,” said Mom.

“Do you love it?” asked Marcia. “I just love slurping his thick juicy specimen and bathing it in my drool.”

“I like that too,” said Mom.

“Mrs. Callaby, there is a big difference between liking it and loving it,” said Marcia. “Do you just like it, or do you actually love it like I do?”

“I guess I love it,” said Mom.

“You are like me if you saw a big mouthwatering cock, you’d love to kneel down and spend eternity licking, kissing, sucking and worshiping it?” said Marcia.

“I guess,” said Mom.

“I *love* your son’s delicious come too,” said Marcia. “Do you swallow come too, Mrs. Callaby?”

“No,” said Mom. “I find that too slutty.”

“That’s what I am, Mrs. Callaby: too slutty,” laughed Marcia. “Your son makes gourmet come. I just love it.”

“That’s nice,” said Mom.

“Do you deep throat?” asked Marcia.

“No,” said Mom. “I’ve never been able to do that.”

“Me neither before Lynn taught me,” said Marcia. “That’s why I’ll owe her forever. Although it’s so much fun, you can learn it within half an hour or less and enjoy it forever.”

“I see,” said Mom.

“I owe her even bigger for another favor,” said Marcia.

“What’s that?” asked Mom.

“I haven’t told you that I am married too—to a close friend of Nick’s,” said Marcia. “By setting a slutty role model, she encouraged me to let go with Nick. He loves using my appreciative body. At least, he tells me he does.”

“I didn’t know that,” said Mom.

“Mrs. Callaby, you sound much like my mom,” said Marcia. “I forgot to ask her if she swallowed come, but she’s like you with a virgin throat and ass, and she loves cock.”

“I think most women are like that,” said Mom.

“I don’t think so,” said Marcia. “I guess that, if any of your genes had made it into Nick, you’d have to be a very sexual woman—like me. I obviously thought my mom would be like that, but definitely not most women.”

“I wouldn’t know,” said Mom.

“You are not mad at us because we are married and associate with your wonderful son, are you?” asked Marcia.

“I am not mad at you, but I wonder why a nice woman like you or her would do that,” said Mom.

“It’s really very simple, Mrs. Callaby,” said Marcia. “Your son has an amazing cock that he can use incredibly well. She got addicted to it and could never give it up, and so did I.”

“Aren’t you risking your marriages?” asked Mom.

“Not at all,” said Marcia. “Our husbands understand our cravings and trust Nick. Please don’t be disappointed in him. He dated me and seduced me with my husband’s permission. He has Lynn’s husband’s permission too.”

“That’s a strange arrangement,” said Mom. “I am sure you can understand that I’d like him to have his own woman instead of spending time with other men’s wives.”

“You want him to have his own woman *instead of or in addition to* having his own sluts?” asked Marcia.

“You think a woman would agree to share him with you?” asked Mom.

“If she isn’t too greedy,” said Marcia. “There is enough of his fantastic cock to go around. Mrs. Callaby, have you seen your son’s amazing adult cock or seen him fuck one of his horny sluts?”

“Of course not,” said Mom.

“You’d have been very proud of him,” said Marcia. “I am sure you’d wish he were doing it to you.”

“You don’t mean to me because I am his mom,” said Mom.

“I actually mean to you,” said Marcia. “He’s so good you’d wish it were you on your hands and knees in front of him, wrapped around his incredible cock, even if your husband was in the same room.”

“Is he that good?” asked Mom.

“You have to see it to believe it,” said Marcia. “You can’t miss it. You’d be very proud of him and his big cock.”

“You must know that a woman can’t watch her son, or anybody else for that matter, having sex,” said Mom.

“*You* can,” said Marcia. “I can take care of everything, but first we need to meet and get to know each other.”

“I am looking forward to meeting you in person, but I am not sure about anything else,” said Mom.

“Leave all that to me,” said Marcia. “I’ll take care of everything. Is tomorrow a good time for dinner together?”

“Sure,” said Mom.

“I’ll pick you up at six,” said Marcia. “Would that work out for you?”

“Sure,” said Mom. “Thanks.”

“See you tomorrow, Mrs. Callaby,” said Marcia. “Bye.”

“Bye, Marcia,” said Mom.

“Did you hear that, lover?” said Marcia. “Your mom loves your amazing cock. She’s going to watch you fuck me silly, and then she’ll let me teach her deep throat so she can worship your big cock and swallow your hot come.”

“Where did you get that?” I said. “I heard the entire conversation.”

“You have to digest what you hear, baby,” she said. “I bet within two days your mom will be on her knees worshipping your magnificent cock. She wouldn’t even need to watch you use it on me for that to happen.”

“You are sick,” said Jim. “He’s crazy for letting you talk to his mom and about her like that. If she heard you talk about her like that, she’d never talk to either of you.”

“That’s just it, honey,” she said. “You need to control the information you let out. She can’t know this now, but once she sucks his fat cock and swallows his come, she won’t mind that he and I already know that she’s a whore.”

“You are calling his mom a whore,” he said.

“What would you call a woman who devours her son’s big cock and gulps down his creamy come?” she asked.

“She didn’t do that,” he said.

“She will,” she said. “A couple of days won’t make a difference. That isn’t all either. In no time, she’ll no longer be virgin anywhere in her horny body. She’ll be begging for her son’s juicy cock and creamy come in all her holes.”

“Nick, how can you let her talk about your mom like that?” he asked.

“It doesn’t matter what she or I say,” I said. “What matters is what my mom’s going to do. If it made my slut hotter to talk dirty about my mom, it wouldn’t hurt anybody if she did.”

“Unlike you, honey, Nick’s a red-blooded guy,” she said. “He’d love to fuck his slut mom and use her like a dirty whore. I can feel it in his insatiable cock. It gets bigger and harder when I talk about his mom’s being his dirty whore.”

“Marcia, my cock has been big and hard already,” I said.

“You may not be able to notice it, but I can,” she said, squeezing my cock. “I know your big cock well. I’ll help you because you’ve been so good to me and you deserve it. Not every guy deserves to fuck his hot mom like a whore.”

“The two of you are sick, crazy or both,” he said, shaking his head in disbelief.

“We are crazy about sex,” she said. “You can’t understand this, honey. If you were as sexual as he and I are, he wouldn’t be here drilling my ass right now while you spread it for him. He and I belong together, and you know it.”

“You belong to my big cock, Marcia,” I said.

“He knows it, but he’s being silly,” she said.

After her next orgasm, she and I took our party to her bedroom. I came in all her holes before we showered together. He ate my come out of her pussy and ass, and she kept the come I shot in her mouth to herself.

“If she doesn’t treat you like a king, tell me,” I said to him on my way out. “I’d spank her ass senseless instead of fucking it open.”

“I am a good wife, lover,” she said. “I don’t need to be threatened to treat my loving husband right.”

“I am not threatening you,” I said. “I am just giving you the extra energy to be an exceptional wife.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

She gave me a deep kiss before I left.

Marcia called the restaurant and reserved two booths back to back at one end of a row. The one at the end was for Mom and her, and the next one was for me. She picked Mom up at home. We arranged it so that I arrived a few minutes before they did. I was sitting with my back to their booth and holding the menu up so Mom would not see me. She sat Mom right behind me and sat across from her.

Marcia was very sweet and polite as she talked with Mom. There was no mention of sex or any erotic innuendos as they ordered drinks and then their dinner. She even managed to avoid speaking my name or mentioning me at all. They took to each other quickly, and Mom asked Marcia to call her by her first name.

“Amy, I hope it doesn’t make you uncomfortable that I am a very sexual woman,” said Marcia. “I talk freely about sex with my friends. I now consider you a close friend, but I don’t want to offend you.”

“That doesn’t offend me at all, Marcia,” said Mom. “I consider you a close friend too. You can talk about anything you want with me. I am old enough to talk about sex too.”

“You are so kind to accept having a slut friend,” said Marcia.

“You are not a slut, Marcia,” said Mom. “You are a nice woman.”

“You don’t think a nice woman can be a slut?” teased Marcia.

“Maybe but not usually,” said Mom.

“What about me?” asked Marcia. “I am a married woman but another guy’s total slut. Am I a slut? By the way, it doesn’t offend me to be called a dirty slut or a depraved whore by my friends. I actually like that.”

“You said your husband was okay with that,” said Mom.

“He gave me his permission to date and be seduced,” said Marcia.

“In this case, you don’t have to be a slut,” said Mom.

“I want to,” said Marcia. “Can I be a slut and a nice woman? Am I?”

“As far as I am concerned, you are,” said Mom.

“I wasn’t this sexual, or at least I didn’t know I was until I met your son,” said Marcia. “I take that back. I’ve actually known your son for a few years. I only turned sexual when he dated me for the first time and seduced me.”

“It’s up to you if you want to tell me how that happened,” said Mom.

“I learned later from Nick that he’d liked my ass since the first time he saw it,” said Marcia. “I think, when Lynn got married, he decided to do something about it. He talked my husband into letting him date me.”

“How did your husband respond to that?” asked Mom.

“I think he thought it was innocent,” said Marcia. “I thought it was innocent until I was out with Nick on our first date. He’d been my friend since we met, but that date was different. He definitely dated me to seduce me.”

“What did you do when you found out that he wanted to seduce you?” asked Mom.

“I got wet,” laughed Marcia.

Mom laughed.

“You didn’t mind that you were married?” asked Mom.

“My pussy didn’t,” said Marcia. “What can I say? I was apparently born to be a slut.”

“You let him have you on the first date?” asked Mom.

“No,” said Marcia. “Actually, when I felt danger, I asked him to promise me not to get into my panties that night. He promised me that his cock wouldn’t get into my pussy or ass. He made it clear that was all he promised.”

“That left oral sex open,” said Mom.

“That made everything else open and up to us,” said Marcia. “He made that promise only because he didn’t want to fuck me then anyway.”

“How did you know?” asked Mom.

“A while later, I begged him to fuck me, and he said he wouldn’t break his promise,” smiled Marcia. “Can you believe your son, the pussy and ass tease?”

“You begged him to fuck you, but he wouldn’t?” said Mom. “Didn’t you make him promise not to?”

“He made me so horny I’d have begged him to fuck me in front of my mom, dad and husband,” said Marcia. “Your son’s pure evil when it comes to teasing and sex. I am addicted to him and his amazing cock.”

“Wow!” said Mom.

“That was how I discovered that I’d always been meant to be his depraved whore,” said Marcia. “He made me feel wanted and free to pursue my darkest desires. Nobody else has ever made me feel that way.”

“I had no idea,” said Mom.

“What about you, Amy?” asked Marcia. “Are you a hot slut?”

“I don’t think so,” said Mom.

“Have you ever been called a slut?” asked Marcia.

“Maybe by some bitch a long time ago,” smiled Mom.

“You don’t think you love and crave cock so much you deserve to be recognized as a slut?” asked Marcia.

“I’ve never thought about it like that,” said Mom. “I love cock, but I don’t exercise that love much.”

“Do you crave cock?” said Marcia. “Do you wish you’d be grabbed, fucked silly like a cheap whore and left a panting heap unable to move?”

“Is there a woman who doesn’t wish that?” said Mom.

“I hope not,” smiled Marcia. “Don’t worry much. Being a slut is a mindset more than anything else. I’ll still call you a slut if you want me to. We can both acknowledge each other as a slut. Would you be offended?”

“Not at all,” said Mom.

“Now you have a friend who calls you a slut, you hot slut,” teased Marcia, smiling.

“I guess it takes one to know one,” teased Mom.

“It does, but we need to prove ourselves to each other,” said Marcia.

“How do we do that?” asked Mom.

“Being a serious slut, I can pull a proof out of my ass, so to speak,” smiled Marcia.

Marcia reached behind herself, leaned to the side and tugged the hem of her short dress up. She popped her butt plug out of her ass and set it on the table.

“Oh,” said Mom, opening her mouth in surprise.

“Your son gave it to me on our first date,” said Marcia, leaving the butt plug sitting on the table. “He carefully worked it up my then-virgin ass and sent me home to my husband wearing it. I now wear it very often.”

“You had this in your butt?” asked Mom in disbelief.

“It makes every move remind me that my horny ass belongs to your horny son and only to him,” said Marcia. “I also use it to exercise my horny asshole. I want to please your son’s amazing cock as much as I can.”

“Wow!” said Mom.

Marcia took the butt plug and teased it with her tongue tip. She sucked it all the way into her mouth, while looking Mom straight in the eye. She took it out of her mouth and popped it back up her ass. She finally straightened her dress while smiling at Mom.

“What do you think?” said Marcia. “Am I a slut or not?”

“You definitely are,” said Mom.

“You don’t happen to be wearing one?” teased Marcia.

“I’ve never even touched one,” said Mom.

“Oops!” teased Marcia. “I should have let you touch mine.”

Mom smiled.

“How are you going to prove that you are a slut then?” teased Marcia.

“I certainly can’t pull a proof out of my ass,” smiled Mom.

“You can’t expect much from a virgin ass,” teased Marcia.

“Not really,” said Mom.

“I am not wearing a bra and panties, but you are,” said Marcia. “Take yours off and put them on the table. I think that would do for now.”

“I need to go the restroom for a minute,” said Mom.

“You don’t need to go anywhere,” said Marcia. “Going to the restroom is for virgins.”

“Are you serious?” said Mom in disbelief.

“Come on, Amy,” said Marcia. “Putting a butt plug on the table is a lot wilder than that. I am easy on you.”

“I can take off my panties, but how can I take off my bra?” said Mom.

“You can take it off without pulling your top down,” said Marcia. “I am sure some whores would pull their tops down and take their bras off nonchalantly.”

“I’ve never done anything that wild in public,” said Mom.

“You haven’t been a good slut, Amy,” said Marcia. “You need to work on that now. Better late than never.”

Mom looked around and nervously worked the straps of her bra off her arms. She pulled the bra down, turned it around and unclasped it. She finally pulled it out of her arm opening and put it on the table.

“Now comes the easy part,” smiled Marcia.

Mom pulled the hem of her dress up and pulled her panties down. She pulled them off her feet and put them on the table, blushing deeply.

“They must be wet if you are a real slut,” said Marcia, grabbing Mom’s panties.

At the moment, Marcia held the wet panty crotch to her nose and inhaled deeply the aroma of Mom’s pussy, I got up and stepped to their table. Mom’s face turned red. Marcia took the panties off her nose and looked up at me.

“Can’t a girl show her friend her wet panties without somebody intruding on them?” Marcia said to me.

Marcia grabbed her purse and stuffed the panties and the bra into it to make Mom think I thought the underwear belonged to Marcia. I knew better.

“What brings you here?” asked Marcia.

“Hi, Mom,” I said as I bent over and kissed Mom on her red cheek.

“Hi, Nick,” said Mom lowly.

“Hi to you too, Marcia,” I said, looking at Marcia.

“Hi, baby,” said Marcia.

“I’ll get going since you are too busy with wet panties.” I teased.

“No, you don’t,” said Marcia as she stood up.

Marcia grabbed me and pushed me into the center of the booth between Mom and her. She reached for my fly and unzipped it before I sat down.

“A woman with a wet pussy doesn’t let go of a man with a big cock,” said Marcia as her right hand reached for my open fly. “You are old enough to know that.”

“Marcia, it isn’t appropriate to do this in public and in the presence of my mom,” I said as my cock hardened in her hand that milked it. “Aren’t you afraid of making a bad impression?”

“Your mom doesn’t mind, lover,” she said, teasing my cock head with her thumb. “She knows that I am a slut. I don’t enjoy playing with a limp cock though. If you want me to stop, all you have to do is to make your cock limp.”

“That can’t happen while you continue what you are doing,” I said. “You know how much it loves you.”

“In this case, sit back and enjoy,” she said.

“Mom, are you really okay with this?” I asked.

“Yes,” Mom said lowly, blushing.

“Marcia, I am not comfortable letting you play with my big hard thing right next to Mom,” I said.

“Do you get harder than steel when you are not comfortable?” she teased. “From now on, I’ll try to make sure you are not comfortable when I crave your wonderful cock.”

“What if somebody caught on?” I asked.

“They’d think you are selfish,” she teased. “You can still stick a few fingers in my wet pussy before then.”

Marcia parted her knees and hiked the front of her short dress with her free hand, not that it covered anything anyway. I reached between her legs, and she gasped when my fingertips touched her dripping pussy.

“You are soaked, you horny slut,” I whispered, making sure Mom heard it. “Is it hungry for my big cock?”

“Of course it is,” she said. “I am a woman, Nick.”

“You are not a woman,” I whispered. “You are a cock-hungry whore.”

“They are synonyms, lover,” she smiled. “Use your favorite.”

“You are a whore,” I whispered. “If all women were like you, the world would be a much better place.”

“That’s only in heaven,” she said. “In heaven, all women are whores.”

“Your hot piece of ass makes my world a piece of heaven,” I whispered.

“So does your big fat cock for me,” she said. “I love playing with your big fat cock. I also love what you are doing to my leaky pussy.”

“You are a slut, Marcia,” I said. “We shouldn’t be doing this here even if Mom were not sitting next to me.”

“Your mom’s sitting next to you for a reason,” she said.

“What reason?” I asked.

“You don’t mind if I let her hold your big cock a little, do you?” she said.

“What?” I said.

“Amy, give me your left hand,” Marcia said to Mom.

“Why?” asked Mom nervously.

“Just give it to me,” said Marcia, reaching out for Mom’s hand. “I am not going to bite it off.”

Mom reluctantly gave her left hand to Marcia.

“You haven’t seen your son’s incredible cock yet,” said Marcia, guiding Mom’s hand to my hard cock. “You’ll get to see it some other time. Now, you’ll get to feel it. You’ll find out why I love it so much.”

“I shouldn’t touch my son’s...,” said Mom lowly as her hand touched my cock.

“I know, Amy,” said Marcia. “It isn’t like he’s going to fuck you. You just want to feel how handsome he is. Besides, you are a slut. Sluts don’t play by the rules anyway. Sluts are free. They soar high.”

Mom did not resist as Marcia wrapped her hand around my hard cock.

“Hold it well,” instructed Amy. “Feel how thick and hard it is. It’s so big and hard, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Stroke it up and down, Amy,” directed Marcia, moving Mom’s hand up and down. “Feel how powerful it is.”

Mom followed Marcia’s lead and stroked my cock. Marcia pulled her hand away, and Mom took over.

“Can you feel it?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Can you wrap your hand around its girth?” asked Marcia.

“No,” said Mom.

“Can you imagine what it can do to a woman when it’s balls deep up her cock-hungry asshole?” teased Marcia.

“No,” said Mom.

“I don’t blame you,” said Marcia as she teased my engorged cock head with her fingertips. “It’s unimaginable. It’s incredible. I can’t describe it. You have to try it to feel it and believe it. Can you feel why I love it?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Can you blame me?” asked Marcia.

“No,” said Mom.

“Are you proud of your handsome son?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Wait until you see him use his big cock,” said Marcia. “You’ll be very proud of him.”

Mom continued to stroke my hard cock silently.

“Does your slut mom know how to stroke your big cock?” teased Marcia.

“Yes,” I said. “She’s a hot woman. I like how her hand feels on my big cock.”

“Enjoy it, baby,” said Marcia. “It’s her turn now.”

“It isn’t fair to Mom though,” I said.

“We can never pay our moms back,” said Marcia. “You can give her a present sometime.”

“Mom, I appreciate what you are doing,” I said, squeezing her thigh.

“I shouldn’t be doing this, but it doesn’t hurt anybody,” said Mom.

“What you are doing is wonderful,” I said. “It means a lot to me to know that my mom’s proud of me.”

“I’ve always been proud of you, darling,” she said as I slipped my right hand behind the small of her back.

“This is different,” I said as I pushed my hand down behind her ass. “You are now proud of me as a man not a son just like I am proud of you as a woman besides a mom. You now love my big cock, and you are proud of it.”

Mom gasped and trembled as two of my fingers traced her ass crack and touched her asshole through the back of her dress. She tensed up as I proceeded to tease and massage her asshole. It took her a minute to relax and another minute to start to enjoy it.

“Nick, you shouldn’t be doing that,” she whispered.

“I know, but I want my sexy mom to feel my pride in her,” I whispered. “I want her to feel good about being a hot woman. Relax, and enjoy. I enjoy doing this no less than you enjoy playing with my big cock.”

Mom subtly ground into my fingers, occasionally making soft gasps and moans. I toyed with her asshole nonstop. Her movement became less and less subtle.

“I am so happy you are enjoying what I am doing?” I whispered to her, smiling.

“Your fingers are so wicked,” she said lowly.

“My fingers have nothing to do with it,” I whispered. “You are just a very hot woman with a very hot asshole.”

“You like your mom’s horny ass, Nick?” teased Marcia.

“I love it,” I said.

“You think it can accommodate the big fat cock she’s playing with?” she teased, making Mom tremble.

“Mom has a perfect ass,” I said. “I know it can. I bet that my mom’s hot ass is more perfect for it than yours.”

“Would you like to fuck your slut mom up her virgin ass and show her a wonderful time?” she teased.

“I’d love to show my hot mom the most wonderful time in the world,” I said, looking at my squirming mom.

“You want to pump more hot come up her tight ass than it can hold, don’t you?” she teased.

“Yes,” I said. “I want to show my sexy mom how much I love her gorgeous ass.”

“What about her mouth?” she teased. “You think her lips and tongue are worthy of worshiping your big cock?”

“Of course,” I said, looking at Mom’s blushing face. “They are perfect for sucking my big fat cock.”

“Stick your tongue out, Amy,” said Marcia. “Show him the tongue that would lick his big cock and full balls.”

Mom blushed and hesitated.

“Do it, Amy,” encouraged Marcia. “Didn’t we agree that you were a slut? It’s okay to stick your tongue out. Hold it out so he can take a good look at it. His big cock would get bigger in your mouth.”

Mom stuck her tongue out and held it out.

“What do you think, Nick?” asked Marcia. “Is it worthy of your big cock?”

“Of course it is,” I said.

“Amy, keep your tongue out so he can kiss it,” she said.

Mom held her tongue out, and I kissed its tip.

“Thanks, Amy,” said Marcia. “You can take your tongue in.”

Mom pulled her tongue in and closed her mouth, blushing.

“What about you, Amy?” said Marcia. “Do you think your son’s big cock’s worthy of having you kneel down and worship it lovingly and reverently for hours?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“I hope you can realize your dream one day,” said Marcia. “I am sure Nick would love to shoot a big load of hot come all over your pretty face to show you how much he appreciates what you’d have done for him and his big cock.”

“Of course,” I said as Mom blushed. “Mom’s so sexy. She’s perfect for any sex act no matter how perverted.”

“He thinks you are a perfect mom,” she said. “Can you promise him to do everything in your power to be a perfect mom for him?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Being a perfect mom may imply obliging every whim your son may have especially when the mom’s a good slut like he thinks you are,” said Marcia. “I am sure he’d reciprocate. Isn’t that right, Nick?”

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “I want to fuck the hot little pussy I once came out of. I want to fuck it hard and fill it with cock, happiness, come and pride. I want it to be proud that its best fuck ever can only come from its loving son.”

“Oh, Nick, I’d love that,” said Mom.

When Mom was about to come, I stopped and sucked Marcia’s juices off my sticky fingers.

“Let’s not get kicked out,” I said as I stuffed my hard cock in my pants and zipped up.

Marcia scooted out, and I followed her. Mom got out at the other end. I left cash on the table.

“Sorry, Nick,” said Marcia, returning my cash to me. “This is my treat.”

Marcia took money out of her purse and left it on the table. We walked out together.

On the way to Marcia’s car, I walked in the middle. Neither of them complained when I fondled her ass.

When we reached the car, Marcia gave me a passionate kiss. She did not mind letting Mom see her give my cock a squeeze. I squeezed her tit and ass.

“If you save it for me for tomorrow, you won’t regret it,” she said, giving my cock another squeeze. “Can you give Lynn a break tonight?”

“We’ll see,” I said as I opened her door for her.

Marcia got into the car, and I closed her door. I made sure Marcia did not see me when I kissed Mom goodbye on the cheek. I squeezed Mom’s ass and pinched a stiff nipple, making her gasp, as I did. When I pulled back, I pinched her other nipple.

“Thank you for not wearing underwear,” I smiled. “You are a lot hotter when you don’t.”

She blushed.

“Goodbye,” I said. “Please tell your hot pussy and ass that my big cock loves them. Say hi to Dad for me too.”

“I will,” she said.

“He’s a lucky guy to have a hot woman like you,” I said. “I bet you are too hot for him.”

She turned to the car, and I pinched her ass as I opened the door for her.

When I got into my car, I gave my boner a squeeze. Mom played with my cock and let me toy with her asshole, fondle her ass and pinch her nipples. She was very responsive to Marcia’s dirty talk. Marcia apparently knew what she was doing. I knew Mom was mine for the taking, but I wanted to go with Marcia’s plans.

“Amy, this is a small gift for you,” said Marcia when she parked in front of my folks’ house, giving Mom a gift bag. “It isn’t really small, but it isn’t expensive. I hope you’ll like it.”

“Oh, Marcia, thank you so much,” gushed Mom. “You didn’t have to do this.”

“I wanted to,” said Marcia. “We are two of a kind. I want us to be very close friends.”

“Thank you, Marcia,” said Mom. “You are a very nice young woman. I am so happy we are already good friends.”

They kissed on the cheeks, and Mom left. They waved to each other.

Marcia drove straight home.

“My dinner with Nick’s mom was fantastic,” gushed Marcia happily when she saw Jim. “It was a huge success. He’s going to fuck every hole she has and pump her body full of his hot come tomorrow.”

“You are crazy,” said Jim. “Just because she had dinner with you, you think she’s a whore.”

“Since you don’t believe me, this is the last time I talk about her with you,” she said. “Besides, I shouldn’t talk about Nick’s other sluts anyway.”

“I can’t care less about your insane fantasies,” he said.

“I better not tell you when I have dinner with your mom,” she teased.

“Like you dare say a word to her,” he said.

“Honey, it isn’t nice for a loving husband like you to insult his loving but *very daring* wife,” she said softly.

“I am not insulting you,” he said. “You are insulting my mom.”

“You heard me talk to Nick’s and my moms,” she glared. “Don’t think your mom’s holier than us, or else I’ll have you watch her worship Nick’s big cock, take it in every hole she has and beg for more like a good married whore.”

“Sorry,” he said.

“Trust your wife when she tells you Nick will fuck his slut mom like a dirty whore in his dad’s bed tomorrow,” she said. “They’ll love every moment of it and she’ll beg for more because she loves cock like your slut wife does.”

“Okay,” he said lowly.

“Do you still think that your mom’s holier than every other married woman in the world?” she asked.

“No,” he said quietly.

“That’s better, honey,” she said. “All women are sluts waiting for the right opportunity to suck and fuck like cheap whores. There are a few exceptions not worth mentioning.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I am so horny, honey,” she said as she sat down and spread her legs, exposing her dripping pussy. “Nick didn’t make me come. He was busy with his slut mom. Mind you he didn’t make her come either. Lick my pussy lazily.”

Marcia called Mom over an hour later. Jim was still licking her pussy but in bed.

“Did you like my gift?” asked Marcia after the pleasantries.

“You are a naughty girl,” accused Mom.

“If you are not one, tell me you haven’t touched your virgin asshole since I gave you the gift,” said Marcia.

“Busted,” laughed Mom.

“I told you we were two of a kind,” said Marcia.

“We apparently are,” said Mom.

“It looked too big, didn’t it?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“I can send you to bed wearing it without tearing your precious virgin asshole,” said Marcia.

“Really?” said Mom.

“I told you Nick sent me home from our first date with it,” said Marcia. “I know how he put it there.”

“How did he put it there?” asked Mom.

“You take one finger and keep it well lubed all the time,” said Marcia. “You spend five minutes, teasing and massaging your virgin asshole and working lube generously inside it. Constantly pull on your anal rim to loosen it.”

“I can do that,” said Mom.

“After the five minutes, use two fingers similarly,” said Marcia. “With two fingers, you can twist them too. Do that for ten minutes.”

“Should I go for three fingers after that?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Marcia. “Be patient and give it fifteen minutes this time. By then, your virgin asshole will be dreaming about losing its sweet cherry.”

“Now, we come to the butt plug,” said Mom.

“I had Nick to work it up my ass,” said Marcia. “You don’t.”

“I can do that myself,” said Mom.

“You better use both hands to spread your ass,” said Marcia. “Set the butt plug on a solid surface and squat on it. Patiently work your way down. If you feel discomfort, stop and wait until it goes away, but never go up.”

“If I do that, it will be all the way up my ass?” said Mom.

“Yes, and you’ll start to know why your virgin ass shouldn’t remain so any longer, you slut,” teased Marcia.

“I’ll do that,” said Mom.

“Do it before you go to bed,” said Marcia. “It doesn’t hurt to wear it all night. It would loosen you up well.”

“I will,” said Mom.

“Tomorrow morning, break in your new enema and give your insides a good cleaning,” said Marcia.

“I’ve already done that,” said Mom.

“You are a good slut, Amy,” said Marcia.

“Your mentee,” said Mom.

“Naturally, you need to do that daily from now on,” said Marcia.

“I will,” said Mom.

“Tomorrow, when Nick and I come to your house for our show, I expect you to be dressed somewhat like me this evening,” said Marcia. “You need something short and sexy and without underwear except for your butt plug.”

“You’ll be coming to my house?” asked Mom. “When?”

“We need five hours,” said Marcia. “How about two to seven?”

“Dan may come home before then,” said Mom.

“Tell him not to,” said Marcia. “Tell him you’ll have friends visiting, and he shouldn’t come home before eight.”

“Okay,” said Mom.

“Sweet dreams, Amy,” said Marcia. “Don’t go to bed without your new friend. We’ll see you tomorrow.”

“Goodnight, Marcia,” said Mom.

Jim looked at his wife in disbelief.

“You need to trust your wife, honey,” she smiled at him. “She knows about women and sluts much more than you do. Don’t forget that she’s one.”

Marcia called Mom right after lunch on Thursday.

“I am going to dress like a slut,” said Marcia. “I think I’d be arrested if I walked like that in public, so dress appropriately. It would be a shame for a slut to dress for a hot afternoon at home as if she were going to church.”

“Don’t worry,” said Mom. “I am not a complete prude.”

“Don’t forget your new toy either,” said Marcia. “I hardly ever leave home without mine.”

“I am already wearing it,” said Mom.

“You are a good slut,” said Marcia. “How is your little pussy doing?”

“It’s bubbling with juices,” said Mom. “I don’t remember when it was wet like this before if it ever was.”

“I am going to play with your son’s big cock on the drive,” said Marcia. “It’s going to be rock hard by the time we reach you. I’d suck it, but I didn’t want to start without you. My pussy’s going to be like a swamp either way.”

“That’s so kind of you,” said Mom. “I wouldn’t have minded though.”

“I’ll be driving anyway,” said Marcia. “As you know, it’s dangerous for a car driver to suck cock while driving a moving vehicle on a public highway. You must have heard the state warning don’t suck and drive.”

“Actually, I haven’t,” laughed Mom.

“Nick’s going to be crazy with lust,” said Marcia. “Last night, we teased him but didn’t fuck him. Last night, I had my husband lick my pussy for over an hour. He was eating my pussy while I called you.”

“You are a lucky bitch,” laughed Mom. “I was busy with the enema. Anyway, I am sure Nick will have enough time to satisfy his lust.”

“It won’t be bad, but your horny son can virtually fuck indefinitely,” said Marcia. “He practically keeps going until his sluts beg for mercy no matter how long that may take.”

“I’ve never heard of any guy like that,” said Mom.

“You’ll soon meet one,” said Marcia. “I’ll see you soon. Open the garage for us when we arrive. I don’t want Nick walking around the neighborhood with a big fully-loaded boner.”

“Okay,” said Mom.

When Marcia picked me up, her bare ass was sitting on a towel in the driver seat because her dress was too short to cover it, and her legs were parted wide. She teased her pussy with the fingertips of her left hand as she smiled at me mischievously. Her stiff nipples were barely covered by her neckline.

Before she put the car in gear, she reached out and squeezed my cock.

“Oops!” she smiled as she manipulated my cock to point upward. “It isn’t rock hard although it’s more fun.”

Her hand only left my crotch to put the car in drive. She then proceeded to fondle my cock, making it harder. I reached inside her top and squeezed her bare tits.

“You are dressed like a whore,” I teased.

“Maybe I want to get fucked like one,” she said.

“I don’t think it’s maybe,” I said. “I know it’s definitely.”

“We don’t want to disappoint your mom,” she said.

“It’s so nice to know that my mom wants to watch her new slut friend get fucked like a cheap whore,” I said.

“When your mom watches me suck your big juicy cock, she’ll want to suck it herself,” she teased. “The poor woman would know though who the better cocksucker is. She’d wish she’d learned cock sucking very well.”

“You don’t think my mom would want to suck my cock,” I said.

“Your mom’s a slut like me, Nick,” she said. “Only a dead woman wouldn’t want to suck this amazing cock.”

“I am her son,” I reminded.

“Baby, when there is a big juicy cock like this, any woman worth anything is reduced to a dirty whore,” she said.

“Even my own mom?” I said.

“Even your own mom,” she said. “I bet you anything your mom’s going to suck your big cock this afternoon.”

“You think so?” I said.

“I am positive,” she said. “Do you want to bet on it?”

“I only bet on sure winners,” I smiled.

“That’s smart,” she said. “Your cock’s so mouthwatering your dad would almost want to suck it.”

“Don’t be so crude,” I chided.

“If your mom’s as big a slut as I am sure she is, she’s going to worship your fantastic cock,” she said. “She’ll prove to herself that she’s a woman by how well she can suck it.”

“You are a dirty talker,” I said.

“I am a dirty everything,” she smiled. “I am a dirty slut.”

“I can’t agree more,” I said.

“I am glad your big cock agrees too,” she said.

“It has no choice,” I said.

“It knows who its real friend is,” she said.

When we reached in front of my parents’ house, the garage door opened. I looked at Marcia quizzically as she drove into the garage.

“I didn’t want to walk outside with my ass out,” she said. “I didn’t think you’d appreciate having me expose my ass, which belonged to you, to any onlookers especially your mom’s friends and neighbors.”

The garage door closed when she killed the engine. We got out of the car. Her ass was exposed with the hem of her dress just below her waist.

“You need to hide your big boner,” she said, stroking my cock vigorously to make sure it was rock hard. “You can’t meet your mom with a huge boner like this, but you have to keep it hard and not waste all my efforts.”

We entered into the house, and Mom met us, wearing a short little black dress the hem of which was a couple of inches below her crotch. Her neckline exposed her generous cleavage and half her tits.

“Hi, Amy,” greeted Marcia cheerfully.

“Hi, Mom,” I greeted.

“Hi, Marcia,” replied Mom. “Hi, Nick.”

“Oops!” said Marcia, pretending she had just noticed that her pussy and ass were exposed.

Marcia bent over and pulled down on the hem of her dress. As she did that, her right tit popped out.

“Oops!” she said, smiling. “It looks that I can either cover my top or my bottom. Which one should I cover?”

Marcia pulled her neckline up covering her stiff nipple.

“I think I should cover my ass,” she said, standing up. “It isn’t appropriate to wave it in your faces when it’s stuffed with a big butt plug. It isn’t right to do that when a woman’s ass can’t be farther from virgin.”

Marcia hugged Mom and exchanged cheek kisses with her. I then hugged Mom, and squeezed her left ass cheek.

“Thanks for not wearing panties for me,” I whispered in Mom’s ear after kissing her cheek.

Mom blushed, but she turned around right away and led us in.

“She has a great virgin ass, doesn’t she?” whispered Marcia, squeezing my hard boner.

“I have a sexy mom,” I whispered, watching Mom’s ass twitch.

“I bet you can’t wait to have it impaled on this,” she whispered.

“Mom, your little dress makes it no secret that you are a very sexy woman,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Mom.

“A handsome man like you deserves to see how sexy his mom really is,” said Marcia. “Your mom realizes that.”

Mom sat down on a sofa, and I sat down on the opposite sofa.

“Lover, we are not here to sit on our asses,” said Marcia, pulling me up to my feet. “Our asses were not made for sitting down. Mine was made for bouncing, thrusting and jerking while impaled securely.”

“You shouldn’t talk like that in front of Mom,” I said as I got up, letting her fondle my boner openly.

“Your mom knows what a slut is,” she said. “She doesn’t want me to be cramped. Isn’t that right, Amy?”

“Yes,” said Mom.

“You don’t want me to feel miserable because I can’t play with your son’s big cock, do you?” said Marcia.

“No,” said Mom.

Marcia knelt down and took off my shoes. She proceeded to pull my pants down and off. Soon, my briefs followed, leaving my hard cock standing up and throbbing.

“This is the gorgeous cock that my ass was meant to be impaled on,” said Marcia, stroking my cock with her right hand. “Amy, do you think my ass has a good taste in cock?”

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Would you be happy if your sexy son hid his fantastic cock from me?” teased Marcia, shaking my hard cock.

“No,” said Mom.

“Can you see, lover,” teased Marcia. “I am doing this to make your mom happy. Shouldn’t I get any thanks?”

“Thanks, slut,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said as she crawled back on her knees while stroking my cock in one hand and pulling my ass with the other. “Let me show your mom the amazing cock that my ass belongs to.”

Marcia walked back on her knees around the coffee table and toward Mom, and I followed.

“She probably thinks only my ass belongs to your big cock,” said Marcia. “Why don’t you clarify any possible misunderstanding, lover?”

“Mom, all of Marcia belongs to my big cock,” I said. “I just share some of her with her husband. We sometimes let him think that some of her belongs to him, but she all belongs to me and my big cock.”

“That’s right, Amy,” said Marcia.

By then, Marcia and I stopped before Mom. She turned me to face Mom and adjusted her position.

“Every hole in my body craves this big cock,” said Marcia. “Amy, don’t you think it deserves me to belong to it?”

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Isn’t it the most beautiful cock you’ve ever seen?” asked Marcia excitedly.

“Yes,” said Mom lowly.

“It’s mouthwatering, isn’t it?” teased Marcia.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Don’t you think it will be love at first sight whenever a woman’s eyes fall on it?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“You can tell how hard and powerful it is by the way it throbs, can’t you?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“It’s also polite,” laughed Marcia. “Look at it drool in a compliment to us. It could be only to you.”

Mom blushed.

“Go ahead, and give it a little kiss on its fat head to show it that you acknowledge its stature,” directed Marcia.

Mom slowly leaned toward my hard cock.

“Wait!” said Marcia, pushing me back. “This isn’t right.”

Mom pulled back in confusion.

“Get up, Amy,” said Marcia, pulling Mom up to her feet.

Mom got up, not understanding what Marcia wanted.

“Nick, sit down and spread your knees wide,” said Marcia, pushing me to the sofa.

Marcia knelt down before me as I sat back and spread my knees, letting my hard cock stand upright. Marcia pulled Mom’s hand down. Mom took the hint and knelt next to her.

“This is more appropriate, isn’t it?” said Marcia. “His cock looks more majestic this way.”

“Yes,” said Mom lowly.

“You and I are not teenage virgins,” said Marcia. “Good cock-loving sluts like us do things right, don’t they?”

“Yes,” Mom said.

“Are you ready to kiss it now?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” said Mom, leaning forward toward my throbbing cock.

“Wait,” said Marcia, grabbing Mom’s shoulder.

“What?” asked Mom in confusion.

“Have you ever begged for cock like a good slut should?” asked Marcia as she stealthily cupped Mom’s pussy from behind and tugged the base of her butt plug, making Mom tremble.

“No,” said Mom lowly.

“Give it a try, Amy,” said Marcia. “Enjoy the rush that shoots through your hot pussy when you do things right.”

“May I please kiss it?” Mom said lowly, looking up at me shyly.

“Did you feel the rush?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Imagine what would happen if you did it right,” said Marcia.

“I didn’t do it right?” asked Mom in confusion.

“All a hot cock-loving slut can do to this gorgeous cock is give it a light kiss?” said Marcia, still cupping Mom’s excited pussy. “Isn’t that what you’d expect a teenage virgin to do? She might even do better.”

“What do you mean?” asked Mom.

“Real sluts like us show an impressive cock like this due respect, don’t they?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Beg him to let you worship his magnificent cock,” said Marcia. “That’s what a hot cock-hungry slut would do.”

“He’s my son,” said Mom weakly.

“Your son’s gorgeous cock’s the cock you should respect most,” said Marcia. “Genuine cock-craving sluts don’t look for excuses. They do what’s right without hesitation. If you hesitate now, you’ll embarrass the two of you.”

Mom hesitated for a few seconds.

“Make him proud,” whispered Marcia, squeezing Mom’s pussy gently. “Show him that his hot sexy mom’s a shameless cock-loving slut.”

“Nick, please let me worship your wonderful cock,” begged Mom, her voice trembling as Marcia tugged at the base of her butt plug.

“Are you sure, Mom?” I asked. “I am the one who should worship your fantastic ass.”

“Tell him you are,” whispered Marcia to Mom. “Tell him he can worship your ass all he wants later.”

“I am positive,” said Mom. “You can worship my ass all you want later.”

“I will,” I said. “Worship my big cock, Mom. Don’t hold back because that isn’t like you. You can and deserve to do the best, so do it.”

“You are all set, Amy,” encouraged Marcia. “Focus all your love for cock on your sexy son’s perfect cock. Show him how much you love his incredible cock. Let him feel your love and passion. Show him you are a woman.”

“You are a woman, Mom,” I said. “That isn’t something you need to show me. What you need to do is enjoy being a woman. Do what you feel like freely.”

“A good slut can only be ashamed of not treating the big cock she belongs to properly,” she said. “Being a woman has no limits, so don’t restrict yourself with any limits. Unleash yourself like never before. Be unlimited.”

Mom showered my leaky cock head with light kisses, making it twitch. She then gave it a passionate kiss. She teased my cock head with her tongue tip.

“Do you like the taste of that big juicy cock?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Tease that big cock,” encouraged Marcia. “Show it that you are a playful slut that can show it a great time.”

Mom teased my entire cock with her tongue tip. She then took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it playfully, making it leak profusely into her mouth. She gradually sucked my cock deeper and deeper.

“A slut plays with a big cock to talk it into fucking her royally,” said Marcia. “You are his mom. You need to convince it that it’s okay to fuck you silly. Work hard. The harder you work, the harder it fucks you like a whore.”

Mom sucked my cock more hungrily.

“You are doing a great job, Mom,” I said. “Marcia’s right though. The better you treat it, the better it treats you.”

“Aren’t you going to fuck her like a dirty whore if she does a great job?” said Marcia.

"I'll make dirty whores envious," I said.

Marcia knelt behind Mom and took her dress off, leaving her naked. Mom cooperated.

"Now, you can let him fuck your big tits," said Marcia. "A big cock's perfect for fucking big tits."

While Mom sucked my cock with more gusto, Marcia teased Mom's pussy, making her gasp and tremble.

"She's so wet," said Marcia. "Her little pussy's going to swallow your big cock with one gulp despite its size."

"I am sure Mom has a sizzling married pussy," I said, making Mom tremble.

"Yes," said Marcia. "This slut wife's a serious MILF, and her little pussy knows it."

Mom sucked my cock hungrily for several more minutes. Marcia teased both pussies most of the time, and her dirty mouth could not remain silent.

"I'll soon teach you how to deep throat his big juicy cock so he can be proud of you like you are proud of him," Marcia said to Mom. "You'll love stuffing your cock-hungry throat with it."

"Mom, you'll be a faithful slut to me," I said. "You won't take any other cock or come down your throat."

"Of course not, darling," said Mom.

"The big cock you belong to has its privileges," said Marcia. "Don't you belong to this big cock?"

"Yes," hissed Mom.

"Don't be shy," said Marcia. "Tell him you are his most faithful whore."

"I am your most faithful whore, darling," said Mom, making my cock twitching.

"I am sure you'll be a great whore for me, Mom," I said.

"You know that a faithful whore can't let another man's come or bare cock enter her body," said Marcia.

"What do you mean?" said Mom.

"You know that your ass belongs completely to Nick," said Marcia. "From now on, your husband has to use condoms and he can't come inside you."

"Do you think I can get away with that?" said Mom.

"Of course," said Marcia. "Lynn and I did. None other than Nick's bare cock and come have ever entered Lynn's body. I joined her when Nick fucked me for the first time."

"Really?" said Mom.

"Of course," said Marcia. "Our husbands don't deserve our full potential. It's their right to know that."

"I like the idea," smiled Mom. "It's so wicked."

"You obviously have to buy the first pack of condoms," said Marcia.

"I don't mind that," said Mom.

"You are a very faithful slut just like me," smiled Marcia.

"We are so much alike," smiled Mom.

"Are you ready to deep throat that big fucker?" said Marcia.

"Sure," said Mom.

"Rise to your feet while you continue to suck it," instructed Marcia.

When Mom complied, Marcia stood up and proceeded to finger Mom's leaky pussy with two fingers.

"Try now," said Marcia. "Open your throat, and swallow that big juicy cock."

While Mom worked on stuffing my cock down her throat, Marcia finger fucked both pussies.

"Her virgin asshole's definitely ready for your big cock, lover," said Marcia.

"She can't be my whore if any of her holes isn't ready for my big cock," I said.

"Her pussy's tight," she said. "It needs a little loosening up," she said.

"That's how it should be," I said.

"It's so wet you won't have a problem stuffing it to the brim," she said.

Meanwhile, Mom worked on her gag. She soon was able to swallow my cock. She did that a few times.

"Good job, Mom," I said. "You can now get back on your knees."

Both Mom and Marcia knelt down, and Mom deep throated my cock a few times.

"Thanks, Marcia," said Mom.

"What are friends for?" smiled Marcia.

"No friend has ever taught me anything about sex," said Mom.

"You need a slut friend," said Marcia. "You now have one. It's like having a dirty little sister."

"I appreciate that, Marcia," said Mom.

"It's mutual, Amy," said Marcia. "I am your slut friend and sister, and you are my slut friend and sister."

"Of course," said Mom.

Mom deep throated my cock with increasing hunger for several minutes. She enjoyed that so much.

"I love this," said Mom. "Sucking your big cock is better than any sex I've ever had."

"You were made for cock, Mom," I said. "I am so lucky you are mine."

"I am the lucky bitch here, Nick," she said.

"Enjoy it, Mom," I said. "Worship my big cock like you should."

She sucked and deep throated my cock hungrily for several more minutes.

"After this spectacular performance, there is no doubt he'll have you meet his dad with all your holes full of his come like my first date," said Marcia. "The difference is that all your cock-craving holes will be well used."

Mom trembled.

"Nick, your sexy mom has definitely earned her prize," said Marcia.

"She sure has," I said.

"Go ahead, and splatter her face and the back of her throat with your creamy come," said Marcia.

"Mom, I won't do to you anything you don't want," I said. "Is that what you want?"

"Yes," hissed Mom.

"Nick, fuck her face and hose it down like you did to me in front of my husband the first time we let him watch," said Marcia. "It's too bad that your dad isn't here to watch and be proud of his slut wife."

"I'll be proud of her for the two of us," I said as I got up.

“Don’t be shy because she’s your mom,” encouraged Marcia. “Do her right because she deserves your best.”

“Of course,” I said as I grabbed Mom’s head and pulled it to my hard sticky cock.

“Show her that you believe in her,” said Marcia. “Assure her that there is no limit for her depravity.”

“I will,” I said, stuffing my hard cock down Mom’s throat.

“Don’t be shy either, Amy,” said Marcia. “Just be yourself like you’ve done so far. Let him use you like a dirty whore. That’s what you are anyway to his magnificent cock.”

Mom did not need an invitation to indulge on my cock, allowing me fuck her throat at a brisk pace. I occasionally rubbed and slapped her face with my cock.

Within a few minutes, I pulled out and shot my first come jet against the back of Mom’s throat. I shot the rest of my come all over her face and wiped my cock head on her face.

“She looks beautiful, doesn’t she?” said Marcia.

“You do, Mom,” I said. “Your pretty face was definitely meant for come.”

“Nick, why don’t you take a picture of the two of us?” said Marcia, bringing her face next to Mom’s. “Let’s smile.”

Marcia and Mom smiled wide as I grabbed my phone. I took a few pictures of them. I showed a picture to them.

“We look great, don’t we?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Since we are close friends, why don’t you let me use my tongue to scoop the come off your face and feed it to you?” said Marcia. “That’s worthy of our depravity.”

“Sure,” said Mom after little hesitation.

My cock hardened while I sat back and watched Marcia lick my come off Mom’s face and feed it to her. Mom savored every gooey bit, sucking Marcia’s tongue thoroughly. I took a few pictures of that.

“Your come’s delicious, Nick,” said Mom.

“You are a natural come slut, Mom,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thank you for being mine,” I said.

“Sure, darling,” she said.

When Marcia finished cleaning up Mom’s sticky face, they both turned to my hardening cock. They sucked it together, establishing a routine, and my cock was soon rock hard. They took turns deep throating it.

“Look here, lover,” called Marcia as she turned Mom around, exposing her plugged ass. “She has a fat butt plug like mine up her virgin ass. She’s been waiting for your big cock. She can never claim innocence. Isn’t she the slut?”

“Of course my sexy mom’s the slut,” I said. “No woman should be shy about loving cock passionately.”

Mom turned around and resumed sucking my cock.

“Your slut mom sure isn’t,” teased Marcia. “I bet many whores have more shame than she does.”

“She isn’t doing anything a good slut shouldn’t do,” I said. “She’s a natural at what she’s doing too.”

“She sure looks like she was born to worship cock,” she teased.

“It’s no coincidence that this sexy woman has ended on her knees before my big hard cock,” I said.

“It was fate, baby,” she said. “Every woman does what she was meant for. This slut was meant for this big cock.”

“Mom, show her that you love my big cock more than she does,” I said.

“Does she really?” teased Marcia.

“Don’t you, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” Mom moaned over my cock.

Marcia let Mom deep throat my cock alone for several minutes. Mom also let me fuck her fine tits.

“Amy, let’s get you fucked in your marital bed,” said Marcia. “Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Lead the way,” said Marcia.

Mom got up and headed to her bedroom. Marcia and I followed her up the stairs. Marcia carried Mom’s dress. Mom’s plugged ass twitched sexily as she climbed the stairs.

“I bet this is the first time Nick watches his sexy mom climb the stairs with a bare ass not to mention one plugged with a fat butt plug,” teased Marcia.

“Mom, your virgin ass is gorgeous especially as it gets ready to be taken by the big cock it belongs to,” I said, my eyes glued to her ass.

“Thank you, darling,” said Mom.

“This is your lucky day, Amy,” said Marcia. “You are going to get fucked royally by the horniest cock you’ve ever seen, the big cock your slutty married orifices belong to.”

Mom did not comment.

“Mom, this is your marital bed,” I said. “Worship my big cock a little more. Show it that you belong to it wherever you are and that you are more of a faithful whore for it in your marital bed.”

“Get on your hands and knees, and show that big cock what you are,” said Marcia.

“Show my big cock that you completely belong to it,” I said.

“Sure, darling,” said Mom, getting on her hands and knees.

Mom took my throbbing cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily. I thrust in her throat while gently holding the back of her head. I occasionally reached out and fondled her twitching ass.

“Let that virgin but horny married ass know that it isn’t leaving its marital bed virgin ever again,” said Marcia.

“I think it knows that already,” I said, spreading Mom’s ass with both hands.

“Does it, Amy?” teased Marcia.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Turn around, Mom, and let me fuck your hot married pussy, which belongs to me,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Let me fill it with pride.”

“At this point, your slut mom just wants you to fill her horny married little pussy with your big fat cock,” said Marcia. “Isn’t that right, Amy?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom as she turned around.

“Aren’t you going to taste the juicy pussy you came from?” said Marcia.

“Of course I will,” I said, lowering my mouth to Mom’s pussy. “I’ll have a quick taste now and eat it raw later.”

Mom’s pussy was soaked. I gently licked it clean, making her squirm and leak more juices.

“You have a delicious pussy, Mom,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she moaned as I probed her pussy with my tongue.

It was not a quick taste really. I found myself eating her juicy pussy, and she loved that, humping my face more and more urgently. I kept it up until she came in my mouth. She gushed profusely in my mouth, and I slurped it all.

“That was quick,” teased Marcia as I aimed my cock at Mom’s drenched pussy.

“It was wonderful,” gasped Mom.

“It was,” said Marcia. “Are you now ready to beg your horny son to fuck his hot mom’s slutty married pussy?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom. “Nick, please fuck your slut mom’s cock-hungry married pussy with your big cock.”

“You are acting like a dirty whore,” I teased as I brushed my leaky cock head up and down her leaky pussy.

“I am your dirty whore, darling,” she moaned.

“You sure are,” I said as I pushed my cock in, sending my cock head inside her tight pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching around my hard cock. “It’s big and hard.”

“It will soon loosen up your tight little pussy and fuck it royally—like it should be fucked,” I said as I held her hips and thrust gently in her pussy, sinking my cock deeper and deeper in her wet sizzling heat.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back.

“Yes, lover, feed your slut mom’s cock-hungry married pussy that big cock of yours,” egged Marcia.

“I am going to come,” gasped Mom.

That made me thrust harder. Mom was already coming by the time I was balls deep in. She shoved her pussy wildly into me as she writhed in orgasm, gushing all over my cock and balls. I pounded her twitching pussy hard throughout her hard orgasm. She finally went limp, and I fucked her pussy gently.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped.

“I loved feeling your hot little pussy feeling so proud of my big cock,” I said.

“Yes, it’s so proud of it,” she gasped.

“I am also proud of how hungry for my big cock you are,” I said.

“Show your pride by fucking my horny pussy silly,” she gasped.

“Of course, Mom,” I said, squeezing her tits gently. “Now that my big cock’s inside you, it will never leave you unsatisfied. It will fuck you royally.”

She came several times within the following half hour.

“Amy, I want to suck your hot juices off your son’s big cock,” said Marcia when I pulled my dripping cock out.

“Sure,” said Mom.

Marcia eagerly deep throat my cock. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat while I tugged Mom’s butt plug with my free hand.

“Lick her pussy clean too,” I said when Marcia let go of my cock.

Mom tensed in the beginning when she felt Marcia's tongue on her drenched pussy. She soon moaned happily around my cock as she deep throated it hungrily. Marcia ate Mom's pussy to orgasm. She licked her wet pussy clean before she pulled back.

Marcia stroked my hard cock lazily as I slowly pulled Mom's butt plug out of her ass. When the butt plug was halfway out of Mom's ass, I held it there. It stretched Mom's asshole wide.

"It's virgin, but don't you think it's so ready for your big cock?" teased Marcia, making Mom tremble.

"Maybe it is," I said. "Why don't you ask her?"

"Amy, is your virgin little asshole ready for your son's big fat cock?" she teased.

"I don't know," said Mom lowly, trembling. "I hope so."

"The poor slut doesn't know how ready and eager for her son's big cock her virgin asshole is," teased Marcia.

"You can't blame her," I said. "She's an anal virgin."

"Even a complete virgin can't miss how ready for cock in her virgin ass she is when she's this wet," she said.

"Maybe she's too shy to admit it," I said.

"She doesn't know that you won't fuck her until she's admitted that she's ready for your big cock?" she teased.

"Are you ready for it, Mom?" I teased.

"Yes," hissed Mom, trembling.

"Amy, yes what?" teased Marcia.

"I am ready for it," said Mom weakly.

"You are ready for what, Amy?" pressed Marcia.

"I am ready for my son's big cock in my virgin ass," gasped Mom.

"No wonder the slut's this wet," teased Marcia. "The slut's going to be a faithful slave to your big cock."

"Is that right, Mom?" I teased.

"Yes," hissed Mom.

"I am no longer sure I am your sluttiest whore," teased Marcia.

"Of course you are," I said. "She isn't my whore yet."

"That's going to change soon, isn't it?" she said.

"Enjoy your title as long as you have it," I teased.

"How can I enjoy it when all I can do is watch it slip away?" she said.

"That isn't my problem," I smiled.

"How can it be your problem when the sluttiest woman in town is about to be your ass whore?" she said.

"You can enjoy it because it's all your doing," I said.

"I should enjoy my loss because I brought it to myself?" she said.

"You should enjoy trying to reclaim your title," I said.

"That I sure am going to enjoy fully," she said.

"How do you feel, Mom?" I said as I gently worked the butt plug in and out of Mom's stretched asshole.

“I feel so horny,” moaned Mom.

“That’s okay, Mom,” I said. “The hornier you are, the closer to getting sated you are.”

“You are a very lucky guy, Nick,” said Marcia, watching Mom’s asshole wink as I slid the butt plug in and out of it. “Your mom has a gorgeous ass that she’s been saving for you all her life. What more can you ask for?”

“I want her to keep it for me forever,” I said.

“It’s forever yours only, darling,” moaned Mom.

Marcia squeezed lube on Mom’s asshole as I warmed it up with the butt plug. Her free hand stroked my cock.

“Get her sweet ass cherry ready to be taken by this big cock,” said Marcia, squeezing my cock.

“Mom, is your virgin horny little asshole ready for the big cock it was made for?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Mom, trembling.

“Roll over, and pull your legs over your head,” I said, pushing the butt plug all the way up her ass.

She obliged me readily.

“Spread your hot ass with both hands,” I said, tugging the butt plug.

Mom spread her ass, and the butt plug slowly slid out of her ass. When the butt plug popped out, I brought it to her mouth. She did not hesitate much before she licked the butt plug and sucked it. Marcia lubed my cock well.

“Are you ready to beg for what you want?” I said as I leaned over Mom and put her butt plug aside.

“Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock,” begged Mom as Marcia held my throbbing cock and teased Mom’s well-lubed asshole with my leaky cock head.

“Are you going to be a perfect whore for the big cock you belong to?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I promise.”

“Which cock do you belong to?” I said.

“I belong to your big cock, darling,” she said as Marcia pressed my cock head to her splayed asshole.

“You do, Mom,” I said as I thrust firmly into her asshole, stretching it around my engorged cock head.

Mom tried to relax, and my cock head popped in.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so big.”

“You don’t think it’s the perfect size for your cock-hungry asshole?” I teased, pausing for a few seconds.

“I know it is,” she said.

“Milk it,” I said. “Make it leak in the sizzling hot ass that belongs only to it.”

She milked my cock with her asshole, and I thrust gently between squeezes. My cock sank slowly in.

“I am taking what belongs to me, Mom,” I said, thrusting gently.

“Yes, darling,” she moaned. “Your slut mom belongs to you.”

“I am taking all of her,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

More and more of my hard cock sank in her sizzling ass heat.

“Nick, your big cock’s driving me crazy,” she moaned. “I am going to come all over it.”

“That’s what it’s here for,” I said. “It wants its dirty whore to come her hot little ass off all over it.”

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming on your big cock.”

“Be my dirty ass whore, Mom,” I said, thrusting firmly in her ass. “Let your slutty ass come for my big cock.”

She shook in orgasm, her asshole twitching wildly around my cock. I thrust harder, feeding her more and more of my cock. Her orgasm peaked when I was balls deep in her ass. I continued to thrust in her writhing ass while she enjoyed her wildest orgasm with her hot ass no longer virgin. Her orgasm finally subsided, leaving her gasping.

“I love this much more than normal fucking,” she gasped.

“You were made for this, Mom,” I said. “This sizzling ass was built this perfectly for a reason.”

“It was built perfectly for a big reason,” she gasped, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“It feels so good around my big cock,” I said.

“They belong together,” she gasped.

“Ahem!” said Marcia.

“Your ass also belongs with Nick’s big cock,” smiled Mom.

“Marcia’s a perfect ass whore for me too,” I said. “I want you to help each other be even better.”

“She’s a very good girl,” she said as I thrust gently in her ass. “She’s already taught me deep throat. She introduced me to your amazing cock and helped me become its whore. I’ll owe her forever.”

“You don’t owe me anything,” said Marcia. “I am repaying part of the favor I was favored with.”

“Of course I owe you,” said Mom. “I wouldn’t be here without you.”

“I wouldn’t be here without you either,” smiled Marcia. “Nick wouldn’t either.”

The pace picked up gradually, and Mom focused on the deep fucking her horny ass was receiving.

“Didn’t I tell you she didn’t need to watch you fuck me to be your dirty whore?” said Marcia.

“You are very insightful, Marcia,” I said. “You are a great asset to me.”

“I have a horny asset too,” smiled Marcia, slapping her ass.

Mom soon came, writhing wildly underneath me. I fucked her horny ass harder and harder, and she came again and again, convulsing ecstatically. I finally pulled out and popped the butt plug up her ass.

“Suck my big cock, Mom,” I said.

She was soon on all fours, deep throating my cock hungrily. I held her head and fucked her throat.

“Turn around,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “I am not through with your luscious ass.”

She turned around, and I replaced the butt plug with my tongue. I spread her ass with both hands and devoured her relaxed asshole until she convulsed in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my tongue. Her asshole gaped slightly when I pulled out. I squeezed lube inside it.

Marcia spread Mom’s ass, and I pushed my cock in. I fucked Mom’s ass vigorously through a few orgasms.

“Amy, you may want to call your husband and tell him to keep busy till eight,” said Marcia as I fucked Mom’s ass briskly after she recovered from an orgasm. “You’ll enjoy talking to him while your son fucks your horny ass.”

“You are so wicked,” gasped Mom, her asshole twitching.

“I know,” smiled Marcia as she handed Mom her phone.

Mom dialed Dad's number after some hesitation. I slowed down a little.

"Hi, Amy," he greeted.

"Hi, honey," she said. "When do you intend to come home this evening?"

"At about six," he said.

"Can you find something to do till eight?" she said. "I have guests. I'd rather not have you walk in in the middle of things. That would be awkward."

"Okay," he said as I picked up the pace.

"See you tonight," she said, struggling not to gasp. "I love you."

"I love you too," he said.

She hung up just in time to come. She had a wild orgasm.

"That was crazy," she gasped.

"That's the point," said Marcia.

"Suck it, Mom," I said, pulling out of Mom's ass.

Mom deep throated my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

"I am going to come in your mouth," I said. "Gargle with my come, and pass it to Marcia. She'll gargle with it and pass it back to you so you can gargle with it again and swallow it all."

We did it as I described.

"That was so slutty," said Mom after swallowing my big come load.

"The two of you are very dirty whores," I said.

"We need to get him hard again," said Marcia. "You have two more holes that he needs to fill with come."

They sucked my cock together while I lay back and toyed with their leaky pussies and plugged assholes.

When my cock was rock hard, Mom got on all fours. Marcia spread Mom's ass and watched it get lubed thoroughly and fucked silly for over an hour. Mom and Marcia's mouths got their share of my cock too.

"I am going to come deep up your hot ass, Mom," I announced, pounding Mom's spread ass vigorously.

"Yes, darling," gasped Mom.

In the middle of her next orgasm, I let go.

"I am filling your slutty ass with come," I said as my cock swelled and twitched.

She came harder while I shot my come in the depths of her twitching ass.

"Suck it," I said when I pulled out and plugged her ass.

Mom turned around and sucked my sticky cock. Marcia joined her, and they soon revived it.

Mom's pussy shared my cock with Mom's and Marcia's mouths. I fucked Mom's pussy in a few positions before I came deep inside it, making her come harder. She eagerly sucked my cock clean.

It was past seven thirty, and Marcia and I needed to get going.

"Your next step in being a good whore is to let your clueless husband eat your come-filled pussy," said Marcia. "Don't tell him it's full of come though. Just get him to like its new taste. Don't let him see your butt plug yet."

"That's so wicked," said Mom.

“That’s the point,” said Marcia.

“I’ll do my best,” said Mom.

“Don’t let him fuck you though,” said Marcia. “Tell him you’ll make it up to him later. Get condoms by then.”

“Okay,” said Mom.

Mom and we kissed goodbye, and Marcia and I left.

Marcia had to talk dirty to me and play with my cock in the car, getting it hard.

“Save it for me for tomorrow,” said Marcia, squeezing my hard cock when she parked in front of my place.

“You’ll get fucked silly tomorrow,” I threatened.

“That’s the point,” she smiled.

We kissed goodbye, and she left.

“Honey, I’ve fulfilled my promise to Nick,” said Marcia, smiling happily.

“What promise?” asked Jim.

“The promise you heard me make to him right after I talked with his mom on the phone,” she said.

“What are you talking about?” he asked as he started to realize what she was talking about.

“I am just saying mission accomplished,” she said.

“What mission?” he asked.

“The entire mission,” she said.

“You can’t be serious,” he said.

“Honey, you need to take your wife seriously more often,” she said.

“My wife’s being crazy,” she said.

“Next, I am going to fulfill the promise I made after talking with my own mom,” she said.

“You are bluffing,” he said. “You can’t be crazy enough to lose your mom.”

“Of course not,” she said. “I am wise, honey. A woman doesn’t abandon her child even if it helped rape her. I am not going to do that. I am just going to help my mom have fun like she should. She’ll love me more for it.”

“You are out of your mind,” he said.

“Because I want to help my mom enjoy the hottest experience of her life?” she said. “Does your mind tell you not to let me introduce your mom to Nick?”

“Marcia!” he glared.

“Take it easy, honey,” she said. “I am talking about your mom like I am talking about mine. Are you afraid she’d disappoint you if I introduced her to Nick? Is that your trust in her?”

“I am not afraid,” he said. “Besides, my mom knows Nick already, and she wouldn’t do what you think.”

“Has she ever seen his big cock when it was hard and throbbing?” she asked. “Has she ever heard how good he is with it? Has she ever heard about his delicious come?”

“Marcia, this is too much,” he complained.

“Entertain me,” she said. “Has she?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Then she doesn’t know him,” she said. “She needs me to introduce him to her since her son didn’t.”

“Marcia, I don’t want you to talk about my mom like that,” he said.

“Oh, you don’t want me to talk about your mom like a woman?” she teased. “Well, isn’t she one?”

“Of course she is, but a woman doesn’t do what you are talking about,” he said.

“Oh, so I am not a woman now?” she said with her hands on her hips.

“You are,” he said. “You know what I mean.”

“Of course I know,” she said. “You mean that I am a bad woman for letting your friend use me like a whore.”

“That wasn’t what I meant,” he said.

“Am I a woman like your mom or not?” she pressed.

“Yes, but she isn’t as liberal as you are,” he said.

“I wasn’t liberal before,” she said. “Nick didn’t drug me, rape me or blackmail me. He just convinced me that I needed his big incredible cock, and I found out that he wasn’t lying. You think he’d rape your mom?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“You are just a little insecure,” she said. “You are afraid to discover that your mom doesn’t deserve to be put on the pedestal you put her on. She does, honey. We are humans not angels. All women need to get fucked royally.”

“Marcia, please let’s drop it,” he pleaded.

“Okay, honey,” she said. “I’ll drop it, but I ask you to think about it for your mom’s sake.”

On Friday evening, I was back in Jim’s living room and his wife’s horny ass, fucking it briskly.

Marcia dialed her mom’s number.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Marcia as soon as her mom picked up the phone.

“Hi, Marcia,” said her mom.

“How are you, Mom?” said Marcia.

“I am good,” said her mom. “Thank you. How about yourself?”

“I am wonderful, Mom, just wonderful,” said Marcia.

“I am happy to know that,” said her mom. “What’s so special?”

“I am just having a wonderful time,” said Marcia. “What about you? How is everything going?”

“Everything’s okay,” said her mom. “There is nothing special.”

“Mom, last time we or rather I got carried away and forgot to ask you an important question,” said Marcia.

“What question?” asked her mom.

“Do you swallow come?” asked Marcia as if she was asking her mom if she had a spaghetti sauce recipe.

“Marcia, you are still crazy?” snapped her mom. “That’s none of your business.”

“Come on, Mom,” said Marcia. “You’ve told me that you loved sucking cock and that you didn’t deep throat. Now, tell me if you swallow come. I do them all.”

“I don’t,” said her mom.

“Do you take it up the ass?” asked Marcia.

“Marcia, you are going way off,” said her mom. “You can’t talk to me about that. Even if you could, you couldn’t talk to me this way.”

“Mom, are you sitting down?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” said her mom.

“Are you sitting on a virgin ass?” asked Marcia, shocking Jim.

“Marcia!” shouted her mom angrily.

“Please answer my question, Mom,” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said her mom.

“You are a sexy woman, Mom,” said Marcia softly. “You are in your prime. A hot woman like you should sit on a big fat throbbing cock and have fun.”

“I am not a whore, Marcia,” said her mom.

“Is that your excuse?” challenged Marcia. “I am not a whore, so I shouldn’t enjoy sex or have any fun. By the way, whores do it for the money, not for the fun.”

“I didn’t say I didn’t enjoy sex or didn’t have any fun,” said her mom.

“You’ve just said there wasn’t anything special,” said Marcia. “A big hard cock up the ass is very special.”

“A woman doesn’t have to be a whore to have fun,” said her mom.

“Exactly,” said Marcia. “You can have a big hard cock pound your tight ass vigorously and make you come so hard you’d faint and ream out your tiny asshole so wide it wouldn’t close shut for hours and still be the town virgin.”

“A woman can’t do that and not be a whore,” said her mom.

“I do it all the time, and I am not a whore,” I said. “You may not see the difference, but I don’t get paid for it.”

“Why are you being so crude?” asked her mom.

“To make a point,” said Marcia.

“And your point is?” said her mom.

“We need to get your virgin ass fucked, but first we need to teach you deep throat and swallowing,” said Marcia. “I know you love cock, but nothing expresses love for cock like taking it down the throat and swallowing its come.”

“I am not interested,” said her mom.

“You are in your prime now,” said Marcia. “If you don’t do it now, when are you going to do it?”

“Never,” said her mom. “That doesn’t interest me.”

“You haven’t lived until you had a big fat cock thrust in your tight ass like a jackhammer and make you come so hard you’d lose your mind,” said Marcia.

“Was that how you lost your mind?” teased her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Marcia. “Why don’t I take you to lunch and introduce you to my lover? You can then decide if you want to show him you are your daughter’s mother or not.”

“I am already decided,” said her mom.

“That’s great,” said Marcia. “You can then relax and enjoy your lunch and getting to know my lover.”

“Are you serious you want to introduce your lover to me?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“If only to show you that I am not as bad as you think,” said Marcia. “I am not ashamed of being his slut. He’s so nice to me. He treats me right like the hot woman I am and fucks me like I crave to be fucked.”

“You are a married woman, Marcia,” said her mom. “You can’t do that.”

“Married women crave cock,” said Marcia. “We are both married. What’s good for me must be good for you.”

“You are acting like a slut,” said her mom.

“That’s exactly what I am,” said Marcia. “I love it when my lover calls me his whore. Jim doesn’t mind either.”

“You’ve never been like that,” said her mom.

“On the contrary, Mom, I’ve always been a slut, but I didn’t know it until Nick opened my eyes, a certain eye wider than the others,” said Marcia.

“You are not the daughter I raised,” said her mom.

“I am, Mom, and I owe it all to you,” said Marcia. “Now, I want to return some of the favor.”

“It isn’t a favor to raise a slut,” said her mom.

“Living a happy life sure is a favor to me,” said Marcia. “We both love cock, and I owe it to you. I had a great opportunity to nurture that love. Now, I am going to share it with you so you can be happy too.”

“I am already happy,” said her mom.

“You’ll be so much happier there will be no comparison,” said Marcia.

“That’s cheating,” said her mom.

“You don’t have to cheat,” said Marcia. “I don’t. I’ll pick you up at one. After lunch, we’ll come to your house to talk. Jim will take Dad out and keep him out. Dress sexily. I don’t want Nick to think his slut’s mom’s a prude.”

“I shouldn’t go to that lunch,” said her mom.

“Mom, it’s only lunch,” said Marcia. “It isn’t even dinner. It has to be lunch so we can have enough time to consummate your new relationship if you hit it off with him.”

“That isn’t going to happen,” said her mom.

“It doesn’t matter,” said Marcia. “When was the last time you were out with a guy who thought you were sex on legs? I bet you can’t remember.”

“I am too old for that,” said her mom.

“If you are, you are safe,” said Marcia.

“Of course I am safe,” said her mom.

“Great,” said Marcia. “Tomorrow, you’ll get to meet the guy who fucks your married slut daughter more than her husband. Wear a hot dress without underwear although it would be almost shameful to wear it with underwear.”

“I’ll see,” said her mom.

“If you wear underwear, we’ll have you take it off at the table,” said Marcia. “It would be a lot of fun, but you may want to do without it from the start.”

“Don’t be silly, Marcia,” said her mom.

“I am serious,” said Marcia. “Last time we took an older woman to lunch, she had to take off her bra and panties and put them on the table. We’ll both leave the table without underwear. You may as well take it off at home.”

“I’ve never left home without underwear,” said her mom.

“I suspect that you’ve never known how hot you are,” said Marcia. “You have to believe that you are sex on legs if you want your date to believe it. I am sure he’ll know it whether you do or not. You have no excuse.”

“I am an old woman,” said her mom.

“Don’t be silly,” said Marcia. “You are in your prime. Nick would eat you raw, starting with your virgin ass. If I were you, I’d take a nice thorough enema just in case he did. He’s a sucker for hot asses, especially virgin ones.”

“Marcia, don’t be crazy,” said her mom.

“I am serious,” said Marcia. “He’d eat your ass out even without the enema, but I suggest that you take an enema even if to experience how it feels to have your ass so clean it tingles to have a horny guy lick it and suck it.”

“You are out of your mind,” said her mom.

“I didn’t tell you why I am very happy right now, did I?” said Marcia.

“No,” said her mom.

“The reason’s that as we speak Nick’s working his amazing fat cock in and out of my horny asshole so deep it’s all I can do not to come over it so hard you’d think I went completely berserk,” said Marcia.

“I already think you did, but you are being silly,” said her mom. “There is no way he’s doing that right now.”

“I swear he is,” said Marcia. “I could let him talk to you, but I want you to trust me on this.”

“He’s sodomizing you right now?” said her mom in disbelief.

“You call it sodomy,” said Marcia. “I call it a trip to heaven, and I don’t want it to end.”

“He can hear you as you talk to me?” asked her mom.

“The phone’s on speaker,” said Marcia.

“You are not serious,” said her mom.

“I’ll see you tomorrow,” said Marcia. “Don’t let me down. Forget the underwear but not the enema. Bye, Mom.”

“Bye, Marcia,” said her mom absentmindedly.

“That was crazy, wasn’t it?” Marcia smiled at Jim as she hung up.

“You are completely crazy,” said Jim. “You are really trying to make your mom cheat.”

“Don’t be silly, honey,” she said. “What’s good for me has to be good for her.”

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

“Nick, you think you can fuck my mom tomorrow?” she asked.

“If she’s a hot slut like you, you can wake me up at any time at night to fuck her,” I said.

“Honey, you need to find some activity to keep you and Dad out of the way for most of the day,” she said to him.

“Okay,” he said.

“We’ll start our afternoon at their house and then move to ours just in case she wants to spend the night,” she said. “It’s appropriate for the two of you to be together while your wives are together getting fucked by their lover.”

“I’ll have to come back to bed,” he said.

“You know it isn’t right for you to see your mother-in-law get used like a cheap whore,” she said. “You are so uptight you’d lose all respect for her. You’d have to sneak into the guestroom if she decided to spend the night.”

“Why not our bed?” he said.

“She, Nick and I would be sleeping in our bed, silly,” she chided. “We’ll see if she can call Dad while deeply impaled on Nick’s big cock to tell him that she’s spending the night at her daughter’s.”

“You have no loyalty or respect to your parents,” he accused.

“I am very loyal and respectful to my mom,” she said. “That’s why I am doing this. As far as Dad’s concerned, we can make it up to him one way or another. Besides, making his wife happy is a favor, so I respect him too.”

“I don’t think he’d think so,” he said.

“Sometimes, people don’t know what’s good for them,” she said. “Sometimes, you need to take things on faith.”

“I hope you don’t cause major fallout,” he said.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “Just make sure you take Dad out by noon so mom has time to get ready and keep him out at least till five. I am sure Nick wants his first time with Mom to be in her bed and not to be a quickie.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I think you need to call him right now,” she said. “Nick can fuck me on his own. Good luck.”

He let go of his wife’s ass and got up to make that phone call. He came back a few minutes later.

“You are all set,” he said. “I told him you were taking your mom out for most of the day and suggested that we go out together as well. He checked with your mom before he gave his consent.”

“It’s nice that my mom’s in charge like me,” she said. “Thanks, honey. I owe you one.”

“He’d kill us if he found out why we were doing this,” he said.

“We are doing it to make him and his wife happy,” she said. “That’s our intention. Besides, your relationship with Mom will improve because you’ll now provide her with a safe haven to fuck and suck her illicit lover.”

“What would she think about me for letting my wife have a lover?” he said.

“She’d think you were a perfect husband for me,” she said. “She’d love you for it. Anyway, honey, you and Dad try to have as much fun as you can. Mom and I sure will.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Lover, I love nothing more than keeping you fucking my ass till dawn, but you need to save your energy for my mom and me tomorrow,” she said. “I want you to make a good impression on her.”

“Sure,” I said.

After her next orgasm, she sucked my cock clean.

“I’ll pick you up tomorrow, Nick,” she said. “Be harder than rock.”

“You got it,” I said.

“Bye for now,” she said, walking me to the door.

Marcia called Mom in the morning.

“Tell me how things went,” said Marcia. “Did you get a chance to feed your husband his son’s gooey come out of your well-used married pussy?”

“Yes,” said Mom. “I came in his mouth twice despite the good fucking I’d received earlier. He loved it too.”

“That’s great,” said Marcia. “You are a faithful married whore. Nick will be very proud of you.”

“Do you think so?” said Mom.

“Without a doubt,” said Marcia. “Did you get condoms?”

“Not yet,” said Mom. “I’ll get them in a couple of hours.”

“Do that and get fucked like a good slut wife,” said Marcia. “You’ve earned it.”

“I feel so dirty,” said Mom.

“That’s the point, Amy,” said Marcia. “Nick will love you for it. I’ll tell him about it later today.”

“Okay,” said Mom.

Jim left home at eleven. He and his father-in-law left together half an hour later.

According to plan, Marcia picked me up at home well after twelve.

“Your mom did great,” she said. “She fed your dad your slimy come out of her sloppy pussy, and they loved it.”

“You’ve talked to her already?” I said, feeling my cock harden.

“Yes,” she said. “She’s going to get condoms and get fucked like a faithful slut wife.”

“She’s a good slut,” I said.

“Of course she is,” she said.

She did not tease me at all on the drive. We arrived at her parents’ house just before one.

Marcia rang the bell and went in. I followed her ass to the living room. We sat together on the sofa.

A few minutes later, a tall blonde woman with sexy green eyes came down. I was surprised. I expected Marcia’s mom to be a sultry Latina. The woman was in a little black dress that displayed her cleavage and nice legs. Her hair reached her shoulders.

“You didn’t know my mom was a blonde whore, did you?” whispered Marcia, teasing. “Can you see her red lips that will worship your big cock? Do you think it will fit? She has a great ass you’d love to worship and fuck too.”

Marcia’s dirty talking made my cock uncoil and twitch.

“Mom, this is my best friend, Nick,” introduced Marcia as we stood up. “Nick, this is my mom, June Vega.”

“Nice to meet you, Mrs. Vega,” I said.

“Nick, call my mom June,” said Marcia. “Don’t pretend you are younger than her. Treat her like you treat me.”

“Nice to meet you, June,” I smiled at her mom.

“Nice to meet you, Nick,” smiled June.

“I expected you to look good, but you are gorgeous,” I complimented.

“Thank you,” she said, blushing slightly.

June offered me her hand, but I pulled her for a hug. My left hand went for her back to check for bra straps, and my right hand went for her ass to check for panty waistband. She had none. I gave her a kiss on her right cheek. Before I broke the hug, I gave her ass a subtle squeeze.

“Are you sure you are not Marcia’s twin that couldn’t look more different?” I teased June. “You look younger and sexier than her. She obviously has been hiding you because of jealousy.”

June blushed.

“Don’t lay it on too thick,” teased Marcia.

“Why not?” I said. “You think your mom can’t handle a little flirting?”

“I’ll let her answer that,” said Marcia.

“Can you?” I asked June, raising my eyebrows.

“I am a big girl,” said June. “I can.”

“I am going to flirt shamelessly with you,” I said. “I have to take advantage of your presence. I don’t go out with a blonde knockout every day.”

“I am flattered,” she said.

“So am I by being with you,” I said.

“Let’s go,” said Marcia.

Marcia headed out, and I took June’s arm in mine and followed her. I let June out of the door before me and checked out her ass on the way out. Her short dress hugged it nicely, and I wanted to give it another squeeze. I walked next to June to the car.

“Get in the back so you can continue your flirting, lovebirds,” Marcia said to us, opening the rear door. “Try not to get all over each other if you don’t want me to take you to a hotel.”

“I’d love to do that, but I don’t think your sexy mom would let me this soon,” I teased.

June scooted in, exposing most of her legs, and I followed. Marcia drove off.

“I like your dress,” I said to June. “You are a sexy woman with a great taste in clothes.”

“Thank you,” said June, blushing slightly.

“I also like what’s inside it and what’s outside of it,” I whispered, looking down at her bare thighs.

She blushed.

“Its length is perfect to show how sexy you are,” I said, looking down at her exposed thighs. “The neckline’s also perfect. It shows that you are a real woman.”

She blushed.

“Say thank you,” I teased, whispering.

“Thank you,” she said lowly, still blushing.

“I appreciate that you are not wearing any underwear,” I whispered, staring at the outlines of her nipples. “You are a very hot woman. I hate women who wear underwear. We are not going to a war front.”

She blushed.

“If you want to thank me, give me a little peek down your top later,” I whispered. “You look great there.”

She continued to blush.

“It’s now your turn to flirt,” I said.

“I am not much of a flirt,” she said.

“Your daughter’s a dirty talker,” I whispered. “Did you teach her that? It’s okay if you want to talk dirty to me.”

“I am not like that,” she said lowly, blushing.

“You have to be a sweet talker or a dirty talker,” I whispered. “If you are not, you have to stroke my thigh.”

“I can’t,” she said lowly as I took her left hand and laid it on my left thigh.

She tried to pull her hand away.

“Keep it here until you start talking,” I whispered. “If you take it off before that, I’ll put mine on your thigh.”

As my sentence ended, I tickled her right thigh with my fingertips, making her gasp. I let go of her hand. She waited for a few seconds before she took it off my thigh.

“I am not a creep,” I whispered, tickling her thigh with my left fingertips. “If you want me to stop, I’ll stop.”

“Please stop,” she whispered.

“Would you part your knees just a little if I did?” I said as I continued to tease her thigh.

“I can’t,” she whispered.

“Try,” I whispered. “If you don’t, I’ll continue until they part of their own accord.”

She parted her knees just a little bit.

“You like playing the virgin, don’t you?” I whispered. “I like that too. Relax, and spread them a little more. You need to breathe. The lack of panties makes it a little harder to dispose of excess moisture if you don’t spread them.”

She parted her knees a little more.

“That’s nice,” I whispered. “Now, pull your hem up just a little.”

“I can’t,” she whispered. “My dress is short already.”

“I know,” I said. “This is for my eyes only. Nobody else can see it. Your sexy legs deserve to be showed off.”

After a little hesitation, she pulled her hem up her thighs about half an inch.

“That’s nice,” I whispered. “Thank you. Now, we are going to alternate between parting your knees a little wider and pulling your dress a little higher until you are very comfortable.”

“I can’t,” she whispered. “I am a married woman.”

“Relax,” I whispered softly. “We are not going to make mad passionate love in the car unless you insist. All you have to do now is spread your knees a little more. Give it a try. If you relax, your legs will open on their own.”

She parted her legs about an inch wider.

“Now, your dress,” I whispered. “I want to see your entire legs. Be nice to them. They need to be appreciated.”

She pulled the hem of her dress up another half inch.

“You are a tease,” I whispered. “You enjoy this, don’t you?”

She blushed but did not answer.

“I bet you ten bucks your little pussy’s soaked,” I whispered. “Do you want to bet or keep your money?”

She remained silent, blushing. I continued to look at her face.

“I’ll keep my money,” she whispered later.

“You are a smart woman,” I said, letting my right hand hover over her crotch. “I want to touch your wet pussy.”

“No,” she whispered in panic, squeezing her legs instinctively.

“I’ll be gentle not to draw Marcia’s attention, but I want to find out if I’d have won the bet,” I whispered.

“You know you’d have won,” she whispered, trembling.

“What’s the big deal?” I whispered. “Let me find out. I want to taste your luscious pussy on my finger.”

“I can’t,” she whispered.

“Just spread your legs like before, and I’ll take care of the rest,” I whispered.

“I can’t,” she whispered.

“Give it a try,” I whispered. “I’ll help you.”

She slowly parted her legs while I held my hand above her crotch. I extended my middle finger.

“Do you prefer a specific finger, or should I touch your wet pussy with my fuck finger?” I whispered as my extended finger slowly approached her pussy.

“Any finger’s fine,” she whispered.

My finger was so close to her pussy I could feel her heat.

“June, I am not a bad guy,” I said. “If you want me to stop, I won’t touch your juicy pussy. Are you sure you want me to touch it and find out how sizzling hot you are?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Beg me to touch your hot pussy so I can be sure I am not doing it against your will,” I whispered.

“Please touch my pussy,” she whispered.

“Take a deep breath, and hold it in,” I whispered. “Bite your lip.”

When she obliged me, I touched her dripping pussy lips, making her tremble. I found her hole and gently slid my finger all the way into her hot pussy, which twitched and squeezed my finger, bathing it in fresh juices.

“You were right,” I said, gently moving my finger circularly within her pussy. “I’d have won the bet.”

She did not comment, but her legs closed a little.

“You are not only virgin shy, but you are also virgin tight,” I whispered, still working inside her pussy.

She just trembled, and her pussy twitched.

She soon started to squirm on my finger and leak around it.

“Don’t move,” I whispered. “We don’t want Marcia to think her sexy mom’s acting like a hot slut.”

June stopped moving, and I finger fucked her pussy at a slow pace. She soon went nuts. She tried to stifle her gasps and stay still, but her hips involuntarily rocked gently. Her aroma filled the car. I did not think Marcia could have missed it, but she did not let on.

“Nick, I can’t stand this,” she whispered. “You are going to make me come.”

“As long as you can remain quiet, you can come your virgin ass off,” I whispered.

She immediately stiffened and bit her lip. Her pussy twitched and gushed around my finger as she shook. Her thighs squeezed my hand tightly, but I jerked my finger inside her hot pussy until she went limp.

“Did you enjoy that?” I whispered as she gasped for air, my finger still deep in her soaked pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I was completely shameless.”

“You were so hot,” I said. “That’s how I always want you to be around me.”

“You think I am a slut now,” she gasped.

“I know you are a slut, but you are a good slut,” I whispered. “I love good sluts. I only hate bad sluts.”

She did not comment.

“May I take my dripping finger out of your soaked pussy and taste it?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you please spread your legs so I can do that?” I smiled.

“Oh,” she gasped, blushing.

She parted her knees, and I gently pulled out my sticky finger. I lowered my face behind the passenger seatback and sucked my finger thoroughly, holding her eyes.

“You are delicious,” I whispered to her. “If I am a good boy, I hope you’ll let me taste you firsthand.”

She remained silent.

“Can you see this?” I whispered, pointing at my big boner.

Her eyes went wide.

“I told you that you were hot,” I whispered.

“I hope you are done with your flirting,” said Marcia. “We are about there.”

“I hope we can continue at the restaurant,” I said.

“I hope you will,” she said.

We soon arrived at the restaurant, and got out of the car. I opened the doors for both of them, and took one on each arm as we walked to the restaurant. We got seated, me in the middle, and decided on our orders before our server arrived. We ordered our drinks and meals together.

“Mom and I need to go to freshen up,” said Marcia, getting up. “Excuse us for a minute.”

We had just arrived, so that could not be the case. Marcia looked at her mom and motioned her to leave with her. They took their purses, and I watched their asses twitch before they disappeared.

“Mom, did you take an enema as I suggested?” asked Marcia lowly.

“Marcia, that’s none of your business,” complained June.

“I told you I took enemas daily,” said Marcia. “Starting a day without an enema feels to me like starting it without taking a shower or brushing my teeth. I’d feel I stunk. I wanted you to try the feeling. Was that bad?”

“I tried it,” said June.

“Do you feel cleaner and fresher than ever?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” said June.

“I can’t live without that feeling,” said Marcia.

They arrived at the restrooms then. Marcia opened the door and led her mom in.

“Let’s go here for some privacy,” said Marcia, pulling her mom into the handicapped stall.

“Why are you pulling me into the same stall?” asked June.

“I have to show you a secret,” whispered Marcia as she reached back and pulled the back of her dress up.

“What?” asked June lowly as Marcia pulled her butt plug out of her ass.

“This,” whispered Marcia, showing her mom the butt plug. “This is like the icing on the cake. It feels great to have your clean ass stuffed tightly. It also keeps my asshole relaxed and ready for action.”

“That’s outrageous,” said June as Marcia licked and sucked her butt plug.

“Don’t say that until you’ve tried it,” said Marcia as she turned around and pushed the butt plug back up her ass.

“I’d never try something like that,” said June. “It’s despicable.”

“It isn’t despicable for a woman to keep herself ready for her lover—not for a respectable woman who loves cock,” said Marcia, taking a tube of lube and a smaller butt plug out of her purse. “I got you this smaller one.”

“Are you crazy?” said June in disbelief. “I am not sticking that up my butt.”

“That’s exactly what you have to do before your opinion has any value,” said Marcia. “Give it a try. Wear it during lunch and see. If you don’t like it, take it out. I am sure you won’t regret it.”

“Only sluts do that,” protested June.

“So?” said Marcia. “Are you afraid you’d like something sluts do? I bet most sluts don’t take it in the ass.”

“This isn’t the right time to try it even if I wanted to,” said June.

“Oh, yes, it is,” said Marcia, giving her mom the butt plug and the lube. “Relax and lube your asshole well. Then pull a cheek out with a hand and push the butt plug in with the other. If you feel discomfort, stop a little and relax.”

“Right here with you with me?” said June.

“I’ll wait for you outside,” said Marcia. “Take your time. Don’t rush it. Nick and I can wait.”

“This is so crazy,” said June. “I can’t believe I am going to do it.”

“It isn’t as crazy as you think,” assured Marcia. “You’ll soon find out.”

“Isn’t it too big?” said June nervously.

“Nick put the one I am wearing up my ass on our first date,” said Marcia. “You can easily take this in now. Hold the base against the wall and push against it. When it dents your asshole, spread your ass with both hands and push.”

“Okay,” said June.

“Be very patient, and don’t give up,” advised Marcia. “There has to be a challenge so you can appreciate it.”

“Okay,” said June.

Marcia left the stall, and June clicked it locked.

June took a minute to lube her asshole.

“I can’t believe this,” she whispered as she held the butt plug base against the wall and pushed her ass against it.

She spread her ass with both hands and tried to relax as she pushed back against the butt plug. Her asshole dilated slowly and let the butt plug inch in. Her pussy dripped. She took a few minutes to work it in. She gasped as it slid the rest of the way in.

“This is crazy,” she whispered.

She straightened her dress and hid the lube in her purse. She gasped when she took her first step.

“How do you walk with this thing?” she whispered.

She walked carefully and opened the stall.

“Marcia, how do you walk with this thing inside you?” she whispered as she walked to the sink.

“With a big smile,” smiled Marcia as her mom washed her hands.

“I can’t walk with it inside me,” said June.

“You’ll get used to it after several steps,” said Marcia. “You’ll soon love it if you don’t already.”

They left the restrooms and headed to the table.

“We are now two whores out to get fucked silly,” said Marcia.

“Marcia, I am not a whore,” protested June.

“Do nuns wear butt plugs to prepare their virgin assholes for their new lovers’ big cocks?” teased Marcia.

“It isn’t like that,” protested June.

“We are two of a kind, Mom,” said Marcia. “I am sure your pussy juices are running down your legs just like mine as you think about Nick’s big cock and what it can do to you. I can see it in your face.”

June blushed and did not say anything.

“I am sure with one look Nick can tell that he can take you back to the restrooms and fuck you like a cheap whore,” smiled Marcia. “He may not do that if he wants to fuck you in your marital bed like a good slut wife.”

“Marcia!” whined June.

“Relax, and enjoy yourself, Mom,” said Marcia. “We are out to get fucked, and we are going to get fucked silly.”

When they returned to the table, Marcia smiled at me mischievously. When I smiled at June, she blushed and could not hold my eyes.

“The two of you look so sexy I just want to take you to bed together so we can all have a wonderful time,” I said.

“We can’t do that, lover,” said Marcia. “I need to feed you so you can handle the two of us. You’ll work hard.”

“I enjoy that kind of work like nothing else,” I said.

“I am sure, but you need to eat, or you won’t be able to do it,” she said. “You’d be feeding us for a long time. Besides, you need to wine and dine Mom.”

“I don’t mind dining her, but I am not wining her,” I said. “I want her to be able to take advantage of me instead of accusing me of taking advantage of her. Let’s have lunch.”

“When was the last time you had lunch with two sexy women anyway?” she said.

“I am not sure I ever had,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she smiled.

Our food soon arrived, and we started to eat.

“From the accidental hand brush over your shapely ass and the innocent glance at it, I knew you had a hot virgin ass,” I whispered to June. “I didn’t want to be too forward and toy with it on the drive, but I wanted to so bad.”

June blushed.

“Are you disappointed in me?” I whispered.

“No,” she said.

“You enjoyed having me toy with your juicy pussy, didn’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“Do you think you’d enjoy having me toy with your sweet virgin asshole?” I whispered.

“I’ve never tried that,” she whispered.

“So, you need it bad, don’t you?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she whispered.

“Don’t touch your top not to draw attention, but your stiff nipples tell me you do,” I whispered.

She blushed and looked down at her top. She tried to move inconspicuously to hide her predicament.

“Don’t do that,” I whispered. “They look so sexy. I like them this way.”

She tried to relax.

“You don’t talk much, so they are your way of telling me that you are enjoying my company,” I whispered.

She did not comment.

We ate mostly silently, occasionally chatting inconsequentially.

“You tasted much better than anything on the menu,” I whispered to June toward the end of lunch. “I can’t wait to eat you raw for dessert, starting with your luscious virgin asshole as Marcia thought I would.”

June blushed and did not comment.

“Would you be so kind and oblige me?” I said lowly.

“I shouldn’t,” she said.

“I hope I’ll be able to change your mind,” I whispered. “I don’t want to see your luscious body go neglected. I want to be able to give your hot little ass a good squeeze. I could barely control myself when I walked behind you.”

“You shouldn’t,” she said.

“Is that why your sweet nipples are so hard they could cut glass?” I teased. “Is that your defense? They are trying to distract me from paying attention to your juicy ass?”

She blushed.

“Marcia, can you close your eyes and count from ten to one?” I asked. “I’ll then ask you a question about that.”

“Sure,” smiled Marcia.

Marcia closed her eyes. I instantly pinched her mom’s left nipple through her top, making her gasp. I immediately pinched her right nipple similarly, making her gasp again. She blushed deeply. She was still blushing when Marcia opened her eyes.

“Ask your question,” smiled Marcia.

“Did you use your fingers to count?” I smiled.

“No,” she said. “Is that all?”

“I’ll let you know if and when I can come up with other brilliant questions,” I said.

“Sure,” she smiled.

We were soon done with lunch, and Marcia insisted on paying the bill.

“After this lunch, I so want you to feed me what only you can,” said Marcia, getting up.

“If you are a good girl, I may be able to help you with that,” I said as we left the table and walked out.

On the way to the car, I hooked June’s arm with mine.

“Marcia, show me your hot ass,” I said as I walked slowly with June. “I’ll have a word with your sexy mom.”

“I shouldn’t have introduced you to Mom,” teased Marcia. “You want to talk to her while you ogle my ass.”

“What can I do?” I smiled as she walked ahead of us. “I like it too much.”

“Enjoy,” she said, wiggling her ass for me.

“Our drive to here was so much fun,” I said to June. “Let’s start where we left off.”

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

“I can’t exactly think in the presence of a hot woman like you, but, with whatever’s left of my mind, I think it’s a wonderful idea,” I smiled. “It would be a lot more fun. We can even have our overdue first kiss.”

“We can’t kiss,” she said.

“I can,” I teased. “If you can’t, I’ll teach you how.”

“You know what I mean,” she said.

“You know what I mean too,” I smiled.

She shook her head.

“I need to touch your juicy pussy,” I said. “Once I have my fingers there, I think I can talk you into anything.”

She smiled.

“I think I shouldn’t let you put your fingers there,” she said.

“We both know you should,” I said. “You are too nice to rob me of my right just because I may abuse it.”

“You admit that you’d abuse it?” she said.

“I admit that it’s my right,” I smiled.

“I don’t think it is,” she said.

“Of course it’s my right to show my date a good time,” I said.

“I am not your date,” she said.

“Let’s have Marcia settle that for us,” I said.

When we approached the car, Marcia was bent over, sticking her head into the car. Her dress rode up her ass far enough to expose her pussy if someone looked in the right angle.

“What are you doing, Marcia?” I asked as Marcia’s ass swayed.

“I thought you liked my ass,” she said.

“Well, you are exposing your dripping pussy not your hot ass,” I said.

“Is this better?” she said as she reached back with her right hand and hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass.

She reached back and spread her ass obscenely with both hands.

“Much better,” I said as I let go of June’s arm and gave her ass a gentle squeeze.

“Marcia, we are in a public parking lot,” chided June as I squeezed her other ass cheek. “You shouldn’t expose yourself like that.”

“It’s okay, Mom,” said Marcia, still spreading her ass. “I am not exposing anything you’ve never seen. Besides, it’s okay for a married woman to show her mom and her date her plugged ass to show her mom how slutty she is.”

“Your daughter’s a sex goddess just like you,” I said as I gave June’s left tit a quick squeeze, making her blush.

Marcia got up and straightened her dress. She got into the car, and I opened the door behind hers for her mom. June got in, showing me most of her legs.

“Spread them,” I whispered as I closed the door.

Marcia started the car even before I closed my door. I scooted next to June and proceeded to tease her bare thigh with my fingertips, silently motioning her to spread her legs. She hesitated for a few seconds before she did.

“Marcia, is your sexy mom my date or not?” I asked as my middle finger approached June’s pussy.

“Of course she is,” said Marcia. “The two of you are on a blind date, so you better behave.”

While Marcia talked, her mom gasped as my finger entered her wet pussy.

“I am behaving myself,” I said, twisting my finger within June’s pussy. “I should show her a good time though.”

“Of course, or you won’t have another chance of ever going out with her,” said Marcia.

“I guess we both need to live to make that happen,” I said. “On the drive to the restaurant, you almost killed us. Keep your eyes on the road, and drive slowly and carefully this time. We are not in a drag race.”

“Okay,” said Marcia.

In reality, Marcia had driven slowly and taken a long way to the restaurant.

“Give me my first kiss,” I whispered to June while finger fucking her leaky pussy rhythmically.

“She’d see us,” whispered June.

“Marcia, we can’t let go and have a good time while you spy on us,” I said. “Can you flip the rearview mirror up and keep your eyes on the road? The rear window will be fogged anyway.”

“Sure,” said Marcia, flipping the rearview mirror. “Do whatever you want, but there is no fucking in the car. Mom deserves to be showed some class.”

“You got it, babe,” I said.

June was already squirming on my finger. She hesitated as my lips approached hers. I waited for a few seconds before she came the rest of the way to me and our lips met. My left hand went behind her, and hers pulled my neck as I continued to finger her leaky pussy. Our kiss did not end until our tongues met and danced around each other.

“That was nice, wasn’t it?” I whispered.

“Yes,” hissed June, breathing hard.

“You are delicious,” I whispered. “Let’s do it again.”

We kissed again and again while she humped my finger more and more urgently.

“I am an ass man, but you’ve been teasing me with your fine tits and nipples all evening,” I whispered. “I now have to see them and taste them. Take them out.”

June looked at Marcia, who seemed to be focused on driving the car. She then looked at me nervously. I nodded at her encouragingly. She finally shyly pulled her top down, exposing her tits. I smiled at her before I pounced on her right nipple. She gasped and trembled as my lips closed around the sweet stiff nipple. I sucked it gently. She pulled my head to her tit with her right hand. While I sucked her nipple, I took my dripping finger out of her pussy and wiped

it on her other nipple. My lips sucked her pussy-flavored nipple as my finger returned to her pussy. She continued to hold my head.

“You are delicious in any flavor,” I smiled at her. “You can cover up now before we get caught.”

She blushed as she pulled her top up, covering her tits.

While I looked in her eyes, I removed my finger from her pussy and wiped her juices on her lips. Before she knew it, my lips covered hers and we had a deep kiss while my finger resumed working in her wet pussy.

“Do you want to come for me?” I whispered as she squirmed on my finger more and more urgently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Say please,” I teased.

“Please,” she hissed.

“Can you promise me that it wouldn’t be the last time you come for me?” I teased, tickling her clit.

“I promise,” she whispered.

“Are you going to be my girlfriend?” I teased, diddling her pussy harder.

“I am married,” she gasped.

“At this time, both my girlfriends are married,” I whispered. “I can handle a third married girlfriend.”

She could not answer as she stiffened and came, biting her lip. I jerked my finger within her twitching pussy until her orgasm died down. While she recovered, I took my finger out and sucked it thoroughly. I then pulled the hem of her dress down and pulled her legs together.

“Have I been a good date so far?” I asked as I squeezed her left tit.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I don’t think Marcia heard that,” I said, fondling her right tit.

“Yes,” she said. “I had a great time. Thank you.”

“Would you go out with me again?” I asked as I continued to fondle her tits and pinch her stiff nipples gently.

“Yes,” she said.

“What do you think, Marcia?” I asked as I pushed my left hand down June’s top and my right hand down Marcia’s and squeezed their right tits.

“I think there should be a warning here not to play with the driver’s tits,” said Marcia.

“I was asking about getting a second date,” I said, pinching both nipples.

“You shouldn’t worry about a second date until you’ve finished the first one,” she said.

“You mean your sexy mom isn’t done with me?” I teased as I moved my hands to their left tits.

“Of course not,” she said as I fondled both tits. “This may be Mom’s first date since she got married, but it’s certainly not her first date ever. A couple of compliments don’t do her justice.”

“Nothing can do your sexy mom justice,” I said as I pulled my hands out of both tops. “I am looking forward to continuing with our first date.”

June did not resist when I pulled her for a kiss. We kissed deeply while I slowly unzipped my fly and fished out my hard cock. I fondled her tits while we kissed before I guided her left hand to my bare cock, startling her. She broke the kiss, looking at me in surprise. I claimed her lips again while I wrapped her hand around my hard shaft and guided

it up and down. When she stroked my cock on her own, I let go of her hand and resumed fondling her tits till the end of that long passionate kiss.

“It isn’t fair for me to toy with your tight little pussy and not let you touch my big hard cock,” I whispered once we broke the kiss.

She looked down at my cock.

“It’s so hard and big,” she whispered.

“Kiss it on the head,” I whispered. “Touch it with your tongue when you kiss it. Show it that you are a hot girl.”

June looked at my cock and then at Marcia, who pretended to be oblivious to what was happening in the backseat. She then looked at me. I gave her an encouraging nod. She lowered her head and kissed my cock head, making my cock twitch. She gave my leaky cock head a quick lick with her tongue tip.

“You are a sexy woman, June,” I whispered. “Do you think you can take the head in your hot mouth and give it a little suck? Don’t make it very little though. My big cock obviously likes you.”

June looked at Marcia again before she dove for my hard cock. She took the head in her mouth and gave it a hard suck. Her tongue tip licked my leaky tip.

“You are so hot,” I whispered. “Is my cock big enough for you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, stroking it eagerly with her hand.

“Do you want to suck it a little more?” I whispered.

“We’d get caught,” she whispered.

“Just don’t make slurping sounds,” I whispered.

As June dove for my cock, I held her head with my right hand, bouncing it, and tapped Marcia’s shoulder with my left hand. Marcia silently looked back and saw her mom’s head bobbing on my cock. I signaled her to remain silent. She smiled and gave me thumbs up before she looked forward. I let go of June’s head, and she got up.

“Thank you,” I whispered, before I pulled June for a deep kiss.

June stroked my cock while we kissed.

“Did you like its taste?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she smiled. “It’s delicious.”

“If you are a good girl, I’ll let you suck it again,” I teased. “I may even come for you. Let’s hide it now.”

She took her hand off my cock, and I shoved it in my pants and zipped up.

While we sat back, I leisurely fingered her wet pussy, often sucking her juices off my fingers while she stroked my boner through my pants.

“We are finally home,” said Marcia as she approached her parents’ house.

Marcia parked in the driveway, and I followed their hot asses into the house.

“I am glad our boys are out this afternoon,” said Marcia as we entered the living room. “We can all have a quiet girls’ time chatting and having fun.”

“Nick isn’t a girl,” protested June.

“Of course not, but he doesn’t mind us having a good time if he’s part of it,” said Marcia. “Do you, lover?”

“Of course not,” I said as I led June to the sofa.

June sat on one end of the sofa, and I sat in the middle right next to her.

"I'd like to have some dessert after our dinner," I said, smiling at June. "Marcia knows how much I like dessert."

"Do you want any dessert or your favorite one?" asked Marcia.

"Of course I'd prefer my favorite one," I said.

"What about you, Mom?" she asked. "Are you okay with some dessert?"

"I am not sure what we have," said June innocently. "We may not have Nick's favorite dessert."

"Don't worry about Nick," said Marcia. "He's a simple guy. I am sure we have his favorite dessert."

"What do you mean?" asked June in confusion. "We may not have it."

"My favorite dessert isn't real food," I said.

"Oh," said June when it hit her.

"Let me see what you have, Mom," said Marcia as she got up.

Marcia walked to the kitchen.

"Your daughter's being silly," I said. "What you have is right here." I squeezed June's left ass cheek, making her blush. "I've already told you I wanted you to be my dessert."

"In front of her?" she asked.

"Your daughter's completely shameless," I said. "We can do anything in front of her that we can do alone. Don't worry about it though. I'll take care of it."

Marcia soon came back.

"All she has is your favorite dessert," said Marcia as she turned around and bent over, hiking her dress.

She spread her plugged ass with both hands. Her pussy glistened in its juices.

"Your older sister's shameless, isn't she?" I said to June.

"Yes," said June.

"I can't believe you'd do this in front of your little sister," I said, tugging at Marcia's butt plug.

"She's old enough to learn about the birds and the bees," said Marcia as the butt plug started to slide out of her asshole, stretching it wider and wider.

The butt plug popped out of Marcia's asshole, leaving it agape.

"June, did they teach you about this in sex ed?" I asked.

"No," said June.

"Have you ever seen a greedy woman this hungry right after lunch?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"Lunch only feeds one hole, and I have three hungry holes," said Marcia. "All of my holes need a certain living, throbbing thick hard meat thrusting in and out deeply and spewing hot cream to satisfy their hunger and thirst."

"It's good that you are using a pacifier," I said as I worked the butt plug in and out of Marcia's ass.

"There is so much a pacifier can do to a hungry hole with a big appetite," she moaned. "It needs the real thing."

"June, did you know that your big sister was so greedy?" I asked.

“No,” said June, her eyes fixed on the butt plug as it pumped her daughter’s horny ass, stretching it repeatedly.

“It’s true that this is my favorite dessert, and I still love it passionately, but I hope you’d understand if I wanted to try something new this time,” I said. “I am sure you have it too.”

“Men!” said Marcia. “They are never satisfied with what they have.”

“Unlike most men, I am satisfied with what I have, baby, but your luscious ass isn’t the only one I have,” I said softly. “I have another equally luscious ass today, and, being greedy myself, I feel like having both together.”

June blushed.

“Given how insatiable I am, that’s so greedy,” said Marcia.

“Given how insatiable I am, that’s expected,” I smiled as I continued to fuck her ass with the butt plug. “Besides, I’ve promised your little sister here to eat her raw starting with her succulent virgin asshole if she were a good girl.”

“I thought she was a bad girl,” she teased.

“She was a good girl,” I said.

“Well, if you’ve made a promise, you have to keep it,” she said.

“That’s what I intend to do,” I said, looking at blushing June, as I pushed the butt plug all the way up Marcia’s ass and let it go. “Get on your knees on the sofa next to me and serve my favorite dessert.”

Marcia knelt on the sofa, leaning against the backrest, and pushed her ass out lewdly.

“June, baby, assume the same position next to your big sister,” I said as I got up and pulled June up to her feet.

“Nick, I can’t,” said June. “I a…”

“Of course you can, baby,” I said as I gently turned her around and pushed her toward the sofa. “Do whatever you can, and I’ll help you with the rest. Marcia’s going to look the other way to give you privacy.”

Marcia proceeded to look to the right and laid her cheek against the backrest and spread her ass with both hands.

“You can look to the right too to make sure she doesn’t look back,” I said to June as she reluctantly knelt next to her daughter.

“What about *my* privacy?” whined Marcia.

“The big sister who wants to set a role model for her little sister doesn’t need any privacy,” I said.

“Oh, okay,” said Marcia.

“I shouldn’t be doing this,” said June as she laid her face against the backrest.

“You are incapable of doing anything you shouldn’t do,” I said as I slowly hiked her dress, exposing her bare virgin ass, which wore a butt plug smaller than Marcia’s. “Your sexy ass is worthy of being my favorite dessert.”

June held her breath as I took the base of her butt plug between my teeth and pulled it gently but firmly. When it started to slide out, I let it go. I guided her hands to her ass. She reluctantly spread her ass. I pulled her hands wider apart, and she took the hint and spread her ass wider. I pulled my pants and briefs down, setting my rampant cock free, as I admired her lewdly offered ass.

“The two of you are so beautiful,” I said. “You are so hot and slutty. Your fuck holes are so juicy and wet.”

“All four?” asked Marcia.

“All six,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said. “You are so sweet. Our fuck holes must have smelled hot cock and steamy come.”

“They are going to have more than their fill of it,” I assured. “Have you ever been fucked in your parents’ bed?”

“No, lover, but I am looking forward to that,” she said.

June’s virgin asshole clenched instinctively when I pulled at her butt plug.

“Relax,” I said softly as I maintained firm pulling at her butt plug.

Her asshole started to relax and let the butt plug slide out slowly, stretching it wider and wider. I held it when it was halfway out, stretching her asshole widest. It was smaller than her daughter’s butt plug. I got up and bent over her. I pressed my cock head into her leaky pussy, making her gasp, and brought my mouth to her ear. My cock and her pussy leaked onto each other, blending their fluids.

“Your ass is so pretty,” I whispered as I cupped her tits and squeezed them gently. “There is no doubt that your sweet little virgin asshole was meant for what you sucked in the car. Don’t you think so?”

“I don’t know,” she whispered, trembling.

“A woman this wet can’t be undecided,” I whispered. “You have to say yes or no. Was it made for my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Relax, June,” I whispered. “I am going to feed you the big juicy cock you fell in love with at first sight in all your cock-hungry holes until they are sated and full of hot creamy come. I’ll fuck you until you can’t move.”

She trembled.

“Don’t you think you deserve that?” I whispered, pinching her stiff nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“I appreciate that you are wearing a butt plug,” I whispered. “It assures me that you knew what your gorgeous ass was made for. Thanks for wearing a smaller one so I can enjoy stretching your virgin asshole to the right size.”

She gasped.

“June, baby, do you want me to fuck you in every horny hole you have until you are sated?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I promise you that I will,” I whispered. “It won’t happen right away because I want to enjoy my afternoon with you fully. If you don’t know you are a slut, by that time you’ll know you are one of the hottest sluts in the world.”

She trembled.

“Are you thrilled?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to feed me your luscious self before I feed you my big juicy cock in every hungry mouth you have,” I whispered. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Stay relaxed, and enjoy yourself,” I said as I returned to my knees behind her.

A gentle tug at the butt plug slid it almost all the way out. I gently worked it in and out, slowly fucking her tight asshole with the thickest part of the butt plug. She let out occasional quiet moans and gasps.

“You have a sweet asshole, June,” I said. “I am saying this even before I’ve tasted it.”

“Taste it already,” said Marcia.

“I will,” I said as I let the butt plug pop out of June’s asshole.

June's asshole clenched, but it still gaped a little. I stuck my tongue inside it, and it squeezed my tongue tip. I probed her asshole constantly. Her asshole relaxed, and she moaned.

"What's he doing, Mom?" asked Marcia.

"He's licking me back there," gasped June.

"He's licking your virgin asshole?" asked Marcia.

"Yes," hissed June.

"You'll soon be begging him to fuck it, you horny slut," teased Marcia.

June trembled but did not say anything.

"June, tell her that's what it's there for," I instructed.

"That's what it's there for," gasped June as I returned my tongue to her asshole.

"You mean your virgin asshole's there for your new lover to fuck it all he wants?" teased Marcia.

"Yes," hissed June.

"I didn't know my conservative mom was such a cock-craving slut," teased Marcia.

"You know now," said June.

"I sure know now, and I love it," said Marcia. "I am happy for her and proud of her."

"Aren't you going to thank her for introducing you to your horny stud?" I teased.

"Thanks for introducing me to my horny stud," gasped June, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

"You are welcome, Mom," said Marcia. "It's wonderful for us to share the same stud, isn't it?"

"Yes," hissed June.

"You can always visit me and get your horny ass fucked off, and Dad wouldn't know a thing," said Marcia.

June trembled.

"I thought it was perfect for our husbands to be together while we are together whoring ourselves to our lover," said Marcia. "Don't you think so too, Mom?"

June did not comment.

"Come on, Mom," urged Marcia. "I can't see you. You need to say yes or no."

"Yes," hissed June.

"Marcia, turn your face around, and look at your mom," I said. "She shouldn't play the shy virgin anymore. She's admitted that her gorgeous ass was made for my big cock and that she loves whoring herself to me with you."

Marcia turned her head to look at her mom.

"I am so happy for you, Mom," smiled Marcia. "You've finally decided to let go and have some fun."

"Relax, June," I said. "I am going to wake up your anal instincts. Your tight asshole will open wide on its own whenever your luscious ass cheeks as spread unless you squeeze it shut. It will remember what it was made for."

"Our asses were made for Nick's big cock," said Marcia. "Mine has known that for a while now."

"They were meant to be sucked and fucked for hours on end and flooded with my thick come," I said.

June gasped and squirmed on my tongue, her asshole relaxing constantly and nibbling my tongue, until she came. I leisurely but thoroughly lapped up her copious pussy juices.

When June recovered, I started to work lube inside her asshole and ream it out gradually. I gave her an extra finger twice when she was ready for it, keeping her asshole well lubed. She continued to squirm as her asshole milked my fingers. She came while I pumped her ass rhythmically with three fingers. While she recovered, I gently worked the butt plug I brought for her up her ass. She moaned as its thickest part stretched her asshole wide.

"I appreciate your wearing that butt plug to prepare this luscious ass for my big cock, but this hot ass deserves to wear a big butt plug," I said. "The asses that belong to my big cock do. Do you like the wider stretching?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"We are ready to get more comfortable," I said, getting up. "Take us to your bed where you can worship my big cock like you should and show it that you are a good whore for it."

June watched her daughter help me kick my pants and briefs off before we followed her plugged ass upstairs. Marcia stroked my hard cock as it pointed to its next target.

"Didn't I tell you she was a cock-craving whore?" whispered Marcia. "She's now ready to surrender everything to you in her husband's bed."

"Like mother, like daughter," I said.

"My mom's even sluttier," she whispered. "You are going to fuck her royally on the first day you met."

"You share some of that credit, my hot slut," I said, squeezing her ass. "She couldn't have done it without you."

"You think if I had had a daughter, you'd have been able to fuck me on the first day we met?" she asked.

"If that daughter had been my whore and as wicked as her mom," I said.

"Mom, are you ready to worship your new lover's magnificent cock?" teased Marcia, stroking my throbbing cock, as we entered the master bedroom.

"Yes," said June lowly.

Marcia gently pushed me onto the bed. I sat back and spread my legs, letting my cock point to the ceiling.

"Show his grand cock that you are worthy of being its dirty whore," said Marcia, pushing her mom toward me.

"You don't have to do anything special, June," I said. "Just be yourself. I know you were made to be my whore."

"He must think I was adopted because you are blonde," said Marcia. "You only need to show him I wasn't."

"We won't do any DNA tests here," I said to June. "I'll find out by the way you worship my big cock."

"Show him you appreciate this, Mom," said Marcia. "Beg him to let you suck his incredible cock."

"Nick, please let me suck your mouthwatering cock," said June shyly.

"Do you promise to do your best?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do it, June, you hot slut," I said. "Show me that you belong to my big cock and you always will."

"Yes," she hissed.

"Mom, you said you loved cock," said Marcia. "This is the only cock you should love. Show it that you love it."

June stuck her tongue out and licked the undersize of my hard cock lightly, making my cock twitch. She did that several times before she held my cock and licked its engorged cock head. She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently, swabbing it with her tongue.

“You belong on your knees in front of my big cock, June,” I said. “You were born to suck cock. If you do a good job, I’ll come all over your pretty face. Would you like me to do that?”

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

“You are a good girl,” I said. “A good girl only does that for the single big cock she belongs to. You don’t belong to other cocks. You only belong to my big cock, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to come all over your face?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am so excited about this,” I said. “You’ll be a perfect whore for my big cock.”

“Of course she will,” said Marcia, pulling her mom’s dress off. “She’s her daughter’s mother.”

June cooperated, and she was soon naked.

“Let him fuck your tits too,” said Marcia. “Slobber on his big cock first.”

June sucked my cock, drooling all over it. She then squeezed her tits around my slick cock, and worked her tits back and forth. I thrust in her cleavage, meeting her strokes.

“I love fucking your delicious tits,” I said. “Do you like that too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She returned to sucking my cock, taking it deeper and deeper. She sucked my cock eagerly for several minutes.

“Do you want to do to this gorgeous cock something you’ve never done to any other cock?” said Marcia. “Do you want me to teach you how to take it all the way down your throat?”

“Yes,” said June.

“Suck it while you stand on straight legs, bent deeply at the waist,” instructed Marcia.

June assumed the new position.

“Reach back with both hands, and spread your virgin ass wide,” said Marcia. “Show him you are shameless.”

June spread her ass with both hands.

“She definitely loves your big cock,” said Marcia. “She’s so wet.”

“Of course she does,” I said. “She’s a hot slut.”

“You are all set, Mom,” she Marcia. “Open your throat and swallow that big cock. Take it easy though.”

June tried persistently to swallow my cock, and she succeeded after gagging several times.

“You did it, Mom,” said Marcia. “Don’t stop.”

“Good job, June,” I said. “Keep going.”

June continued to deep throat my cock. It got easier and easier for her.

“Enjoy, lover,” said Marcia. “Your big cock’s the only cock that has ever been down Mom’s cock-hungry throat.”

“It’s the only one that will ever be there too, isn’t it?” I said.

“Of course it is,” said Marcia. “Mom knows that belonging to your big cock means a lot more than that. It entitles you to a number of exclusive privileges that nobody else can ever have.”

“Do you know that and agree to it, June?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped June.

“Mom, you can now deep throat it while on your knees,” said Marcia.

June knelt down and resumed deep throating my cock hungrily. After several minutes of that, I got up and fucked her throat gently while holding the back of her head.

“You definitely deserve my come on your face,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Beg me to come all over your face,” I said, rubbing my cock on her face. “Show me you are a real come slut.”

“Please cover my face with your hot come,” she said.

“I will, my dirty cocksucker,” I said, pushing my cock down her throat.

She deep throated my cock hungrily for a few more minutes.

“I am going to shower your hot face with come,” I said as I pulled out and stroked my cock vigorously.

My cock soon swelled. I tilted her face up a little, and the come started flying onto her face.

“You are now my exclusive come slut, June,” I said, wiping my cock head on her face.

“Yes,” she said.

“Let me help you with it,” said Marcia.

Marcia used a finger to scoop come off her mom’s face and feed it to her.

“Suck his delicious come off my finger,” said Marcia.

June sucked her daughter’s gooey finger without hesitation.

“Did you like its taste?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” said June.

“This is the only come you’ll ever need to taste and swallow,” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said June.

Marcia used her finger to feed her mom come several times. She then licked up a lump of come off her mom’s face and stuck her tongue out.

“Suck the come off her tongue,” I said. “This way she gets to taste it while feeding it to you.”

June hesitated for a second before she did that. Marcia fed her mom the rest of the come off her face that way.

“Did you have fun, June?” I said.

“Yes,” smiled June.

“It’s my turn now,” I said. “Get on your knees on the bed, and spread your hot virgin ass wide. I’ll eat your luscious asshole before it’s no longer virgin.”

June hopped on bed and assumed the position readily.

“Spread it wide, baby, and relax,” I said, tugging her butt plug

The butt plug slowly slid out of her asshole. I paused with it was halfway out.

“You have a pretty asshole, June,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Nobody has ever talked about it before.”

“I’ll do a lot more to it than talking,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like having your horny little asshole stretched wide?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll love getting it fucked royally,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole gaped slightly when the butt plug slid out. I immediately pushed my tongue in. Her asshole tensed a little, but that did not slow my tongue much. She soon relaxed, and my tongue sank in deeper. She moaned quietly. I ate her asshole gently at first. She moaned and humped my face, getting more and more urgent.

“Please make me come,” she gasped.

In the end, I devoured her asshole, making her come wildly. I tongue fucked her asshole as it twitched around my tongue until she went limp. While she recovered, I squeezed lube on her gaping asshole and watched it run inside her open ass. My cock was hard by then. I returned the butt plug to her ass.

Her pussy was soaked. I rubbed it vigorously with my cock head, making her come quickly.

“Beg him to fuck your married pussy if you want him to,” said Marcia.

“Please fuck my married pussy, Nick,” begged June.

“I’ll guide you in,” said Marcia. “I want you to fuck the hot pussy I came from.”

Marcia held my cock head to her mom’s drenched pussy, and I held June’s hips and pushed my cock in. June gasped as my cock head opened her tight pussy.

“Fuck the horny pussy where your whore came from,” said Marcia as I thrust in her mom’s pussy.

“I am so happy that hot pussy belongs to another one of my dirty whores,” I said.

“Both married pussies and both whores attached to them belong to your big cock,” said Marcia.

June came before my cock was all the way in her pussy.

“I am coming, Nick,” gasped June. “I am coming on your big cock.”

“Your married pussy loves my big cock, doesn’t it?” I teased, shoving the rest of my cock in.

“Yes,” she gasped, convulsing around my cock.

Her pussy gushed around my cock as I pounded it vigorously. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

“What do you think, Mom?” said Marcia. “Aren’t you a lucky bitch to belong to that big powerful cock?”

“Yes,” gasped June.

“It’s the best cock you’ve ever had, isn’t it?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” hissed June.

“She’s a real cock lover, isn’t she?” Marcia said to me.

“Yes,” I said. “Like mother, like daughter.”

“Fuck the mother, baby,” said Marcia as I picked up the pace.

June came several times before I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“Let me taste her on your big cock,” said Marcia.

Marcia swallowed my cock and deep throated it hungrily.

“My mom’s delicious,” smiled Marcia when she pulled back.

“You are both delicious, you hot sluts,” I said, pushing my cock back into June’s pussy.

“Let her taste herself on it,” said Marcia as I fucked her mom hard.

June came a few times, and I pulled out.

“Suck my big cock clean, baby,” I said.

June spun around and swallowed my dripping cock. She sucked it eagerly, and I fucked her throat for a minute.

“What do you want now, June?” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass,” she said.

“Turn around, and show me the virgin ass you want me to fuck open,” I said.

She turned around and pushed her ass out lewdly. Marcia spread her mom’s ass as I gently pulled the butt plug out. June’s asshole gaped, and I squeezed lube on its rim and inside it.

“You need to beg, Mom,” said Marcia.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, lover,” begged June.

“Fucking your amazing ass is a great privilege for both of us, June,” I said, teasing the rim of her gaping asshole with my cock head. “It comes with a great obligation. Are you willing to take that obligation?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your married ass will belong to me and only me forever,” I said, pressing my cock head into her open asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mom’s going to uphold my legacy,” said Marcia. “Aren’t you, Mom?”

“Yes,” hissed June.

“Fuck it, lover,” said Marcia. “Take what’s yours and only yours.”

“This hot ass is mine,” I said, popping my cock head past June’s open asshole. “It’s mine only.”

June gasped, and her asshole twitched and clenched.

“What do you think, Nick?” said Marcia. “Her little asshole has never looked this beautiful.”

“That’s right,” I said. “It belongs around my big cock.”

“It sure does,” she said.

“Do you like this, June?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed June.

“Show me that you really like it,” I said. “Take the rest of my big cock up the horny ass that belongs to it.”

“Yes,” hissed June, pushing her ass back.

She pushed her spread ass back again and again, taking my cock little by little into her stretched asshole. I watched her asshole swallow my hard cock gradually. She moaned and gasped as she did that.

“This feels so good,” she moaned when my cock was most of the way in.

“It is,” I said.

When there was an inch of my cock outside her stuffed asshole, I grabbed her hips and yanked her all the way back. She stiffened when my balls touched her drenched pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come hard, June,” I said. “Enjoy being my dirty ass whore.”

She shook in orgasm, and I thrust in her twitching asshole with short fast strokes. She had her hardest orgasm yet. I pounded her writhing ass until she went limp. I thrust gently then.

“That was incredible,” she gasped.

“Of course it was,” I said. “What do you expect when you have such an incredible ass?”

“Congratulations, Mom,” said Marcia. “You are now my lover’s dirty married ass whore just like me.”

“Yes,” gasped June. “Thank you.”

“You are all mine now, June,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s get your luscious ass fucked like we promised it,” I said, thrusting in her ass harder.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting her ass back.

“Fuck my slut mom’s horny ass, lover,” urged Marcia. “She’s as much your dirty married whore as I am.”

“You are not alike, Marcia,” I said. “Either of you is special in her own way, but I’ll fuck you equally silly.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

June came several times in that position before I rolled her onto her back. I pinned her legs on either side of her head and pounded her defenseless ass. She came hard several more times.

“June, I want to fill your hot bowels with come,” I said.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Fill my ass with your hot come.”

“Get ready, baby,” I said, pounding her ass harder.

She came, and I came deep inside her twitching bowels, slamming hard into her writhing ass.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come, my dirty whore,” I said, thrusting deep in her ass.

She had her hardest orgasm so far as her asshole swallowed its first come load into her sucking insides. Her spasms drained my balls in her ass. She milked my cock deliberately while she gasped for air.

“You are unbelievable, Nick,” she gasped.

With a smile, I lowered my lips to hers. We had a few gentle kisses and a deep one.

“You are a good whore, June,” I smiled. “You are so much fun to fuck. I am not done with you though.”

“I can’t get enough of your amazing cock either,” she gasped.

“Do you think you can help your daughter get it up for more?” I said. “I still need to come deep in your hot married pussy, which belongs only to me.”

“We’ll get you hard, lover,” she said. “My pussy needs your hot come deep inside it.”

“Your pussy’s now drenched,” I said as I pulled my soft and sticky cock out of her come-filled asshole.

“Yes,” she smiled as I gently popped the butt plug up her ass. “It has never been this messy.”

“We have to change that,” I said as I climbed on top of her. “We now need to clean it up though. Meanwhile, suck my sticky cock clean.”

She took my sticky cock in her mouth.

“I’ll take care of that,” said Marcia.

June gasped when Marcia licked her drenched pussy. Her legs were pinned under mine, and she was defenseless. She wanted to protest and resist, but I kept my cock in her mouth.

“Don’t worry about your slutty pussy,” I said. “She knows what she’s doing. Suck my big cock now.”

She tensed for several seconds before she relaxed and resumed sucking my hardening cock.

Marcia licked her mom’s messy pussy clean. Her mom moaned and squirmed most of the time, leaking fresh juices. Marcia did not stop until her mom came in her mouth while I fucked her throat.

“I’ve never done anything like that,” gasped June when I pulled out of her mouth.

“You are now a whore,” I said, climbing down her body. “Things are different. You are no longer a virgin.”

“You are right,” she said as I rubbed my cock on her pussy.

“This is what you deserve to be,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

“Are you going to be a good girl and return the favor when she needs her slutty pussy cleaned up and I am busy doing something else?” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s what I expect from a hot woman like you, June,” I said.

“I’ll meet or exceed your expectations, lover,” she gasped as I fucked her pussy hard.

She came a few times in that position.

“Why don’t you ride me like a cowgirl and show me how horny you are?” I said, dismounting her.

“Sure,” she said.

She rode me in the cowgirl position through a few orgasms.

“Let me fuck you from behind,” I said, slapping her ass.

She got into position, and I fucked her pussy hard in the doggy position.

“On your back again, slut,” I said, slapping her ass with my cock. “I want to fill your married pussy with come.”

Needless to say, I soon pumped my come deep inside her twitching pussy. She sucked my cock clean while Marcia licked the outside of her pussy clean.

“Now, lick her pussy clean,” I said to June.

Marcia lay back and spread her legs lewdly, exposing her drenched pussy.

“She’s a mess,” said June.

“Otherwise, we wouldn’t have needed a hot slut like you to clean it up,” I said.

June dove in her daughter’s pussy and licked it eagerly although it was her first time ever. I meanwhile watched, fondling her ass.

“Make her come, June,” I urged.

June ate her squirming daughter's pussy, moaning hungrily, and Marcia soon gushed in her mom's mouth.

"I am coming in your mouth, Mom," gasped Marcia, stiffening.

June slurped everything Marcia offered and sucked for more.

When June came up, I kissed her deeply. I then kissed Marcia deeply.

"Nick, get dressed while I explain a few things to Mom," said Marcia.

Marcia dialed Jim's number as I went down to get my pants and underwear.

"Honey, send Dad home," said Marcia. "We are done. Mom needs him. Come home too."

Marcia caught up with me a few minutes later, and we headed to her house. I toyed with her leaky pussy and she played with my hard cock throughout the drive.

"Mom will join us later," said Marcia, leading me to her bed. "You'll sleep with the two of us tonight."

"Why didn't she come with us?" I asked.

"And who would clean up her come-filled pussy?" she said.

"Oh!" I said as I got what she meant, my cock twitching.

"Now, you need to fuck me," she said. "I am so horny."

Jim arrived after I had my first tour of all his hot wife's holes. I was fucking her ass.

"Come up, Jim," she called. "We are in the bedroom."

He soon came in.

"Spread my ass, honey," she said. "I am so horny."

"You are always horny," he said.

He got on the bed and spread her ass.

"Mom's going to join us in an hour or so and get all her holes fucked in our bed," she said.

"Are you serious?" he said.

"Just hide when you hear the doorbell," she said. "You can spy later, but don't get caught."

"I am not going to spy," he said.

"Whatever you do, don't let her see you until she's impaled on Nick's big cock," she said.

"I can't believe you," he said.

"She's an unbelievable woman," I said.

"They both have the same meaning, but one's a compliment and one isn't," she said. "Learn, honey."

She had several orgasms while I fucked her ass in several positions. He did not have to spread her ass all the time. She had him do other things. She had him sometimes hold her legs or even hold her hand. She even had him hold her tits so they would not bounce or jiggle wildly.

When the doorbell rang, I was fucking Marcia's ass from behind while he spread it for me.

"Jim, hide somewhere," said Marcia. "Nick, let Mom in."

He shook his head as he headed to the guestroom. I went down and let June in.

“Have you missed me already?” I smiled when I let her in.

“Yes,” she smiled as I closed the door and squeezed her ass. “I am so horny.”

She was wearing the dress she wore earlier. She reached out and squeezed my sticky hard cock.

“Are you fucking her?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I am now going to fuck her and her hot mom together. I am so excited.”

“You are a horny guy,” she teased.

“I hope that’s why you are here?” I said.

“I am visiting my daughter,” she teased.

“I am not going to fuck you until you admit it,” I said.

“Of course that’s why I am here,” she said.

“Get down on your knees, and suck my big cock,” I said. “Your slut daughter made it sticky.”

She knelt down and took my cock in her mouth. She sucked it eagerly, deep throating it. I slapped her face with it and pulled her up.

“Did you feed him my come?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It was the dirtiest thing I’ve ever done.”

“Did you like it?” I said, feeling up her ass.

“I loved it,” she said. “I gushed in his mouth.”

“That’s what matters most,” I said. “Did he like it?”

“He loved it too,” she said. “He loved having me come so hard in his mouth.”

“Is your pussy now clean?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Bend over, and let me make it come,” I said.

She bent over, and I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. I held her hips and pounded her to orgasm.

“Suck it clean, baby,” I instructed.

She knelt down and sucked my drenched cock clean.

“Let’s join your slut daughter and get both mother and daughter sluts fucked silly,” I said, pulling her up.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

While we climbed the stairs, I hiked her short dress and fondled her bare plugged ass. She stroked my cock.

“Don’t close the door shut,” said Marcia when we entered the room. “Leave a gap just in case Jim wants to spy on us and see what’s going on in his bed.”

“Is he home?” said June as I left a gap about an inch wide.

“Of course,” said Marcia. “What if I wanted him to eat come out of my pussy or ass?”

“I see,” said June.

“Did everything go well, Mom?” asked Marcia.

“It went perfectly,” said June. “It was amazing.”

“Lose your dress, and get on your hands and knees next to me,” said Marcia. “Let’s put our stud to good use.”

June complied readily, and I popped the butt plug out of her ass. I lubed her asshole and impaled it with my cock. I held her hips and fucked her ass to orgasm. I switched my cock between their asses after each orgasm. I soon had them taste each other on my cock and suck it together.

“Fill my ass with come for my loving husband,” urged Marcia as I drilled her ass.

Her ass soon drained my balls in her ass.

“I’ll have my ass cleaned up,” she said, getting up as her mom swallowed my sticky cock. “I’ll be back soon.”

When Marcia returned, my cock was hard. I was actually fucking her mom’s ass.

A little over an hour later, I had Marcia eat my come out of her mom’s slimy ass. June returned the favor when I shot my next come load up her daughter’s ass.

We took a break for dinner after that. We remained naked, and I continued to fondle them while they worked on dinner. They occasionally sucked my cock or let me thrust in their leaky pussies or horny asses.

After dinner, we fucked again in the master bedroom. The three of us slept together.

When June left for home in the morning, all her well-fucked holes were full of come. She stopped for condoms on the way home. She successfully fed her husband my come out of her pussy and had him use condoms.

Lynn had me spend Sunday night in her bed. I had dinner with her and her husband in the middle of fucking her hot body silly in his bed.

Since Monday was a holiday, Marcia had to send Jim out for a couple of hours in the morning. While he was out, Betty and Joanne had coffee with her at her house.

“Did anything new happen between you and Nick?” asked Betty.

“Yes, but you can never guess it,” said Marcia.

“Did he fuck you in the street?” said Betty.

“No,” smiled Marcia.

“What happened?” asked Joanne.

“I helped him deflower two new married asses, one on Thursday and the other on Saturday,” said Marcia. “They’ve already fed their husbands his come out of their well-fucked pussies and had them fuck them with condoms.”

“Do we know them?” asked Betty.

“I am not sure,” said Marcia. “You might have met them before, but you wouldn’t dream it. When Jim heard my plans, he thought I’d gone crazy and I’d cause big disasters. He was stunned when he found out that I succeeded.”

“Are you now Nick’s pimp?” said Joanne.

“Pimps get paid, and they work with paid whores,” said Marcia. “I am just a faithful volunteer whore.”

“You are apparently a very faithful whore,” said Joanne.

“Of course,” said Marcia. “I am very faithful to Nick. Now, I have two slut friends in addition to Lynn.”

“Were they your friends?” asked Betty.

“No,” said Marcia. “I haven’t met one of them before, but I’ve known the other all my life. She spent Saturday night in my bed, and Nick fucked us both silly and sent her home yesterday morning full of his come.”

“How did you help him seduce a woman you’ve never met before?” asked Joanne.

“Men seduce women they’ve never met before all the time,” said Marcia. “Seducing people you know is usually harder. The husbands don’t know yet though. They ate the come unknowingly like Jim in the beginning.”

“They are cheating,” said Joanne.

“Temporarily,” said Marcia. “I have plans for them.”

“You are a great asset to Nick,” said Joanne.

“I hope so,” said Marcia. “I’ll introduce him to one of the husbands tomorrow.”

“You are not taking a break,” smiled Joanne.

“Why should I?” said Marcia. “It’s a lot of fun, and I make my lover very happy.”

Mom visited me before lunch and made lunch for us. Before I let her into the kitchen, we took our clothes off, and I took a quick tour of her cock-hungry holes. She was naked in the kitchen, and I was fondling her tits and ass and fingering her pussy and ass while she worked in the kitchen.

She sat in my lap and fed me while I fondled her tits and ass and fingered her fuck holes.

Mom and I spend a very memorable Monday afternoon. She went home just before dinner very well fucked and full of come in all holes.

That evening, Marcia was naked, sucking my cock leisurely in her living room.

“After you’ve fucked my mom like she’d never been fucked before, you should meet her clueless husband—my dad,” said Marcia. “Honey, should we invite Mom and Dad for dinner here tomorrow?”

“Sure, but don’t try to play any games,” he said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I wouldn’t stop Mom if she snuck with her lover for a quick ass fuck though.”

“You want me to thank your dad for letting me have his hot wife?” I teased.

“Do you know how to do that without losing your privileges?” she asked.

“Maybe not,” I smiled.

“Honey, get me the phone please,” she said. “Let me make that invitation.”

By the time he got her the phone, she had climbed astride me and impaled her ass on my cock.

“Hi, Mom,” she greeted as she rode my cock gently.

“Hi, Marcia,” said June.

“I am now squatting on Nick’s big cock,” said Marcia dreamily. “I am working my deeply impaled asshole so slowly up the down the bottom of his fat cock. It’s so unbelievable, but you already know that.”

“Yes, I love that so much,” said June.

“Is Dad there?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” said June.

“Say hi to him for me,” said Marcia. “It’s a shame that I’ve never said hi to him with my horny ass impaled so deeply on my lover’s big juicy cock.”

“He says hi to you too,” said June.

“Did you miss the big cock that’s skewering my ass right now?” asked Marcia.

“Oh, yes,” said June.

“It misses you too,” said Marcia. “That’s why I am inviting you and Dad to dinner at my house. Nick will be here. You and he will be able to sneak away so you can get your horny holes taken care of a little.”

“Thanks, sweetie,” said June. “Do you think that’s possible?”

“Sure,” said Marcia. “Check with Dad.”

“He’s okay with that,” said June after some silence.

“I am glad that Dad’s okay with letting his slut wife sneak out with her lover,” teased Marcia.

“I know, and I appreciate that,” said June.

“Dinner’s going to be a formal affair,” said Marcia. “You have to wear your butt plug without underwear.”

“I’ll try,” said June.

“Don’t come if you can’t do that,” said Marcia. “You may not be admitted at the door. Dress code is enforced.”

“I’ll come,” said June.

“Nick and I want you to come as many times as you can,” said Marcia.

“I will,” said June.

“See you tomorrow, Mom,” said Marcia. “Bye.”

“Bye, Marcia,” said June.

“You are crazy,” said Jim. “Be careful not to make hell break loose.”

“Don’t worry, honey,” she said. “We have more at stake than you do.”

“I know, but you seem reckless,” he said.

“That’s the difference between a prude and a slut,” she said. “I seem reckless, but I am not.”

Marcia and I took our party to the bedroom after dinner, but I did not stay the night.

About an hour after work, I headed to Jim and Marcia’s house. Marcia opened the door for me.

“Hi, Marcia,” I greeted. “You look gorgeous today as usual, but you are unfortunately dressed.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said. “I had to dress this evening.”

“Give me a big hug,” I said, opening my arms. “Did you miss me as much as I missed you?”

“Maybe more,” she said as we wrapped our arms around each other.

We kissed deeply, and I felt up her ass and tits. She ground her crotch into mine.

As soon as Marcia and I let go of each other, her mom came to me.

“Mrs. Vega, you are not less pretty than your daughter,” I said to June.

“Nick, I told you to call Mom June,” said Marcia as her mom and I hugged. “She isn’t older than you.”

June and I kissed and felt up each other.

“Not only is June younger than you, but she’s also prettier and hotter,” I said, squeezing June’s ass.

“Nick, you are shameless,” chided Marcia. “Don’t flirt with Mom like that. Dad’s inside.”

“I bet by now he knows that he has a lovely wife,” I said. “I apologize if I’ve offended anybody.”

“You didn’t offend anybody,” said June. “Thank you for the compliment.”

“Marcia, you need to be nice to me tonight,” I said. “I’ll be in the company of more fortunate men.”

“I am always nice to you,” said Marcia, leading me inside.

“You are very nice,” I said as I squeezed her ass.

“Dad, this is our friend Nick,” she introduced. “Nick, this is my dad, Cid Vega.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Vega,” I said, offering my hand.

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” said Cid.

“Excuse me,” said Marcia.

Marcia left.

Jim explained how I had been his friend since college. We chatted about various things.

Marcia took a break from the kitchen and sat in my lap, turned to the left. I wrapped my arms around her as we continued to talk. She participated in our conversation. She left for a few minutes and came back later. That time, I laid my left hand on her left thigh around the middle. She ground into me subtly.

“Your new friend’s daughter’s grinding her horny ass into your big cock right in front of her dad,” whispered Marcia. “She can’t wait to have them connected deeply.”

“My new friend has a dirty daughter,” I whispered, tickling her inner thigh.

“He has a dirty wife too,” she whispered.

“Maybe his dirty daughter’s taking after her dirty mom,” I whispered.

“Maybe,” she said.

Marcia soon left, and I joined the conversation.

Dinner was served half a minute later. June had participated in making a very nice dinner.

“If you find dinner’s better than usual, it’s because of Mom,” said Marcia. “She’s superb at everything she does.”

“I didn’t know anybody could be better than you, but you are right,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said June.

After dinner, Marcia made her move.

“Dad, honey, excuse us for a few minutes,” said Marcia. “Mom, come with Nick and me to the bedroom so I can show you what I’d like Nick to do there. Dad, Nick has great ideas when it comes to beds and rooms.”

“Don’t take long,” said Jim.

“We’ll be back before you know it,” she assured. “We won’t rush it though. I am sure Mom will be interested.”

“I have an idea about what you are talking about, but it isn’t like actually being there,” said June.

“Dad, can we borrow Mom for a few minutes?” asked Marcia.

“Sure,” said her dad.

“Excuse me, gentlemen,” I said as June and I got up.

With my back to their husbands, Marcia did not waste time fondling my cock, which was getting hard already.

“Are you ready to get fucked, Mom?” she asked her mom as we turned around and I could see their husbands.

“I can’t wait,” said June.

“Me neither,” I said.

As soon as we were outside their husbands’ view, Marcia hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass, and her mom followed suit. I followed their twitching bare asses to Marcia’s bed and locked the door on my way in. They got on their hands and knees on the bed, wiggling their horny asses as I lowered my pants and briefs, setting my hard cock free. They pounced on my cock, and I let them suck it together for a minute.

“Bring this hot and horny ass over here, June,” I said, tapping June’s ass.

June turned around, and Marcia unplugged her ass. She squeezed lube inside and on the rim of her mom’s asshole. She then guided my cock in.

“There is no way Dad could guess what his slut wife’s doing right now,” said Marcia as I fucked her mom’s ass.

“That’s what a guy has to pay for not knowing that he’s married to a hot slut,” I said.

Marcia sucked my cock after her mom came. I fucked June’s pussy to orgasm, and Marcia sucked my cock again and returned it to her mom’s ass. June and I came together, and I pumped my come deep up her ass. Marcia returned the butt plug to her mom’s ass, and June turned around and sucked my cock clean.

They both revived my cock before June went into the bathroom to wash and freshen up. I put my cock to Marcia’s ass and proceeded to fuck it. I fucked Marcia’s ass and pussy like I had fucked her mom’s, and June sucked my cock between orgasms. I came in Marcia’s ass, and her mom sucked my sticky cock clean.

“Mom, please send Jim up to eat my lover’s come out of my ass, but don’t tell him why,” said Marcia.

“He actually eats Nick’s come out of your ass?” asked June.

“He apparently doesn’t like me to walk around with my ass or pussy full of another guy’s come,” said Marcia.

While June went down, I washed up in a guest bathroom.

“Jim, your wife needs you in the bedroom,” said June.

Jim excused himself and went to the bedroom. He found Marcia on her knees, her face pressed to the mattress and her ass pushed out lewdly and spread with both hands. Her asshole was sticky and gaping. It displayed traces of white come inside.

When I joined Cid, his wife was sitting next to him.

“I can’t believe you,” said Jim in disbelief as he locked the door. “You sent your mom to call me to eat your lover’s come out of your ass?”

“Take it easy, honey,” she said. “My lover’s your friend before he was my lover, and my mom’s a slut like me. She and I don’t have secrets. Did you want me to have Nick call you to eat his come out of your wife’s ass?”

“No,” he said.

“Mom’s sitting like a good girl next to her clueless husband but with her ass full of her lover’s come like a cheap whore,” she said. “She called you so you could clean me up and I wouldn’t have to do that to you. Isn’t she nice?”

“You get off on humiliating your parents,” he said.

“I get off on letting them have fun,” she said. “I bet Mom now has a bigger smile than the cat that ate the canary and Dad’s happy because his wife’s happy.”

Jim ate his wife’s sloppy ass to orgasm before they both washed up and joined us.

“Let’s have dinner together on Thursday,” said June later. “Nick, you are obviously invited.”

“I am honored, but you don’t have to do that,” I said. “You can keep it a family affair.”

“Jim and Marcia’s friend’s my friend,” she said. “You have to come.”

“I won’t miss it,” I said. “Thank you so much, you and Mr. Vega.”

“You are welcome,” she said as her husband nodded.

“It was nice meeting you, Mr. Vega,” I said when I shook Cid’s hand at the door. “I look forward to seeing you again on Thursday.”

We all left for home after I kissed both Marcia and June on the cheek while squeezing their asses.

Lynn spent Wednesday night in my bed.

On Thursday evening, I was standing at June’s door.

“You are still prettier than Marcia, June,” I said when June opened the door for me.

“You are still a flirt,” she said as I pulled her to me.

We kissed deeply, and I felt up her tits and ass.

“Where is your lovely daughter?” I said.

“I am right here,” said Marcia, walking to me.

“You are still beautiful, Marcia,” I said, taking her in my arms.

We kissed deeply and groped each other lewdly before she replied.

“You just say that because you want me to be nice to you,” she teased.

“Busted, but it seems that it’s working,” I smiled, squeezing her ass.

“Well, I like being complimented,” she said.

“Are you the only one?” I teased.

“I do too,” said June.

“I hate women who like to be complimented unless they deserve it,” I said.

“Do we deserve it?” asked June.

“If I had to make a wild guess, I’d say you do,” I said. “I don’t think I’d compliment you otherwise.”

“If I had to make a wild guess, I’d say thank you,” teased June.

“You are welcome,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Let’s go inside,” said June, “unless you want to stay here.”

“If I can keep the two of you, sexy ladies, to myself here, why not?” I said.

“I agree with you,” teased June, “but you can’t.”

“I guess I have to go inside,” I said.

“You do,” she said.

They flanked me on either side, and I squeezed their asses as we went to the living room.

“Good evening, gentlemen,” I greeted, offering my hand to Cid.

“You don’t have to be this formal,” said Cid as he shook my hand.

“I am not making a good impression acting like a gentleman, am I?” I smiled. “Did I fool anybody?”

“No,” said Jim, smiling, as he shook my hand.

“I am bad at acting,” I said. “I might as well be my everyday great guy.”

“That should be better,” he said.

We chatted inconsequentially, and Marcia sat in my lap.

“I thought the hostess should sit in my lap,” I said. “Isn’t that the tradition?”

“I’d love to, but I don’t think my husband would let me sit in a young man’s lap,” said June.

“Are you implying that I am younger than you?” I teased. “Would it have been okay, had I been an old man?”

“Maybe it would be okay by my husband but certainly not by me,” she teased.

“I don’t know your tradition, but I have a question,” I said. “Do I now get the hostess to sit in my lap or not?”

“Of course you do, Nick,” said Marcia as she got off my lap and walked to her mom.

Marcia took her mom’s hand and led her to me. June sat in my lap, and Marcia sat by her husband. I nonchalantly laid my left hand on June’s bare left thigh. I tickled it subtly. We resumed chatting normally.

“You are making me wet,” whispered June.

“That’s a sign of a good hostess,” I whispered. “Can you feel my big cock?”

“Of course I can,” she whispered. “I am not dead. I am horny, and that makes me more sensitive to it.”

“Part your knees, and see if your son-in-law can see your juicy pussy,” I whispered.

“You are bad,” she whispered, gradually spreading her knees.

“He now thinks you are a slut like his wife,” I teased.

“He’d be right,” she whispered.

“I like your dress,” I said.

“Really?” she said. “Thank you. My husband thought it was revealing.”

“If he meant that it revealed much of your beauty, he’d be right,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “You are so sweet.”

“You didn’t comment on my dress,” complained Marcia.

“I didn’t tell you that it was very sexy?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Maybe that was because it’s the norm,” I said. “You always wear sexy clothes.”

“Thank you,” she said. “Remember that I don’t get enough of nice compliments.”

“I’ll try,” I said.

“My husband also thought it was revealing,” she said.

“Am I the only one here who thinks that sexy women have the right to wear sexy clothes?” I said.

“You apparently are,” said Marcia.

“This is an interesting discussion topic,” I said. “Mr. Vega, what do you think? Do you think that sexy outfits are more suitable for less attractive women?”

“I don’t think so, but they have to be appropriate for the occasion,” said Cid.

“Of course,” I said. “I think your lovely wife and daughter are wearing appropriate clothes. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes, I agree, but they are on the revealing side,” he said.

“I agree on that too, but they are sexy women,” I said. “They can wear sexy clothes that are appropriate. I understand that we both agree on that.”

“I agree,” he said.

“What about you, Jim?” I said. “You don’t think that your wife and her mom are wearing inappropriate clothes.”

“Of course not,” said Jim.

“You think they are too revealing?” I said.

“I agree with Mr. Vega’s statement,” he said.

“Mr. Vega agrees with me,” I said. “We think that your wife and her mom are sexy women and have the right to wear sexy clothes at their level. Do you agree on that?”

“I do,” he said.

“I guess there is no complaint about their sexy dress code, but it was a misunderstanding, right?” I said.

“Yes,” Cid and Jim said lowly, nodding.

“I don’t know about you, guys, but, if I were in your shoes, I’d apologize,” I said.

“I am sorry,” said Jim, making Marcia smile at me.

“I am sorry, honey,” said Cid.

“No hard feelings,” said June.

“Thank you for correcting that,” said Marcia.

“Thank you, Nick, for standing by us,” said June.

“Sure,” I said as she kissed me on the cheek.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Marcia as she got up and walked to me.

Marcia kissed me on the cheek too.

“I love being a nice guy,” I smiled.

“Honey, whatever you do, it’s your responsibility to keep Dad outside his bedroom while his new friend fucks his wife and daughter in every hole they have in his bed,” whispered Marcia. “If you fail, it’s going to be a disaster.”

“Do you have to do this to your dad?” he whispered.

“No,” she said. “I have to do it *for* my mom and dad. Nick’s going to bring us back to you, happy and our asses full of his come so you can eat mine. I’ll call you to the kitchen so you can do it while Mom keeps Dad company.”

“You are unbelievable,” he whispered.

“Throughout the evening, we’ll keep finding ways for Nick to pump his come in one come-thirsty hole or another,” she said. “You may get lucky a few times. Do you want me to talk Mom into letting you eat her come-filled pussy?”

“No, thank you,” he said. “That’s your dad’s job if he chooses to do it.”

“I may do it on behalf of one of you or the other,” she said. “Don’t forget your duty once we drag Nick away.”

“I won’t,” he assured.

“Mom, do you want to show Nick your bedroom and see if you want to do the same thing there,” asked Marcia.

“What did you do to your bedroom?” asked Cid.

“Dad, this is girls’ stuff,” she chided. “Men just make it all complicated. Let’s handle it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“If you insist, you can come with us, but don’t ask questions or make complaints,” she said.

“No, thank you,” he said.

“Do you want to come with us, Jim?” she said.

“No, I’ll stay here,” said Jim.

“Let’s go,” said June, getting up.

“We’ll be back soon,” I said, getting up.

Marcia and her mom led the way, and I followed.

“Are you horny, Mom?” whispered Marcia.

“I am soaked,” said June.

“Are you hard, Nick?” said Marcia.

“He’s rock hard,” said June.

“We are all set then,” said Marcia.

As soon as I locked the door, they hopped onto the bed on their hands and knees. They sucked my cock quickly and turned around. I fucked each pussy to orgasm, starting with June. I had each suck the other’s juices off my cock. I unplugged their asses and lubed them thoroughly. I started with June’s ass and switched asses after each orgasm. I had them taste each other’s ass on my cock. My first come load went up June’s ass, and I plugged it.

They revived my cock, and I fucked June’s pussy and Marcia’s ass. In the end, I came in June’s pussy. Marcia licked her mom’s drenched pussy clean while June sucked my cock clean.

June stopped in the bathroom on her way out, and Marcia revived my cock. I fucked her pussy and ass to an orgasm each before we left.

“Where are Marcia and Nick?” asked Cid.

“They are finishing up,” said June.

It took us about fifteen minutes to finish up. We joined the others and resumed chatting.

“Nick, do you want to help me make dessert?” said Marcia five minutes later.

“Sure,” I said, getting up.

“I’ll come with you,” said June. “You don’t know where everything is.”

June knelt down and sucked my cock while Marcia worked on dessert. I then fucked Marcia’s pussy and ass while her mom took over dessert. When I was ready, I came in June’s eager mouth. She swirled my come around with her tongue and passed it to Marcia, who did the same and returned it to her mom. June finally swallowed it all.

“This is my dessert,” smiled June.

They finished the dessert, and we returned to the living room.

We left a little after the dessert.

“I am so horny,” Marcia said to Jim. “I am going home with Nick. By the way, we are having dinner tomorrow with Nick’s parents at their house. Nick’s invited too.”

“I didn’t know about that,” I said.

“It was a surprise,” smiled Marcia.

Jim shook his head and walked away.

June fed her husband my come out of her slimy pussy, and her daughter spent the night in my bed, getting fucked and filled with come.

Marcia went to my parents’ house early to help Mom. I picked Jim up and drove there after work.

“Is Marcia cooking up something?” he asked me on the drive.

“She’s a fun girl,” I said. “I don’t mind whatever she does.”

“She had you have sex with her and her mom in her dad’s bed while he was downstairs last night,” he said. “That was outrageous. What if you got caught?”

“She enjoys pushing the envelope, doesn’t she?” I said. “That’s part of the fun.”

“That’s dangerous,” he said. “What if something happened and you got caught?”

“It was planned pretty well,” I said. “We depended on you to keep your father-in-law occupied.”

“That made me feel bad,” he said. “I was betraying him.”

“Don’t think of it that way,” I said. “It’s how great things develop. In the beginning, we have to do it behind his back. When things stabilize, we can bring him in on it, and there will be no more secrets and hiding.”

“Isn’t it cheating now?” he said.

“Of course it is,” I said. “Women love cheating. It gives them a sexual rush. Let them enjoy it temporarily.”

“I still think it’s wrong,” he said.

“Think about it this way,” I said. “All is well that ends well.”

“What if it doesn’t end well?” he said.

“That would be bad,” I said. “Accidents happen. You can’t guarantee everything. You can only do your best.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“We’ll do our best, and you’ll do your best,” I said. “That’s the best we all can do.”

“Sure,” he said.

Marcia opened the door for us. I kissed her deeply and felt her up thoroughly and she fondled my cock, making it harden, while her husband watched.

“How is my hot slut?” I said.

“She always misses your big cock when it isn’t inside her,” she said, squeezing my hardening cock.

“You are a good slut,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Your mom’s in the kitchen,” she said. “Go say hi to her.”

“I will,” I said, going in.

“Hi, honey,” she said.

“Hi, Marcia,” he said.

“Dan’s inside,” she said.

“I know Nick’s parents, and they know me,” he said. “I’ve met them before.”

“That’s great,” she said, leading him inside.

They entered the living room, and she made the introductions.

“Mr. Callaby, you know Jim,” said Marcia. “He’s my husband.”

“Hi, Jim,” said Dad cheerfully, shaking Jim’s hand.

“Hi, Mr. Callaby,” he said. “It’s nice to see you again.”

“Have a seat,” said Dad.

Meanwhile, I kissed Mom passionately and felt up her tits and ass in the kitchen. She squeezed my boner. I knelt down and hiked her short dress a little. Her pussy was wet. I pulled her by the ass and devoured her juicy pussy to a quick orgasm. She held my head tightly and convulsed in orgasm, gushing in my eager mouth. I straightened her dress and got up. I pecked her on the lips. Marcia was standing on the side. She smiled at me.

“Hi, Dad,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” he said as I sat on the sofa.

Marcia soon walked in.

“You are as sexy as ever, Marcia,” I smiled.

“Thank you, Nick,” said Marcia as she walked to me.

Marcia sat in my lap, turned toward Jim. She parted her knees and moved my left hand to her pussy. Jim saw me finger her pussy, but Dad could not see that. She ground the side of her ass into my boner as part of participating in the conversation. She gradually got quieter as her orgasm approached. She bit her lip and convulsed silently when her orgasm hit her. Jim graciously picked up the conversation then. She caught her breath while I stirred my fingers in her drenched pussy. I finally took my glistening fingers out and sucked them.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

Marcia kissed me on the cheek and got up when Mom walked in.

“That’s a very sexy dress, Mom,” I said. “I haven’t seen you dress like that in a very long time.”

“Thanks, darling,” said Mom. “Your dad thinks it’s too short.”

“There is no denying that it’s very short, but it isn’t too short,” I said. “You have the legs for it.”

“That’s a great compliment,” said Marcia, leading Mom to me.

Mom sat in my lap, and I turned her toward Jim.

“Part your knees if you want to come on my fingers,” I whispered.

Mom parted her knees, and I proceeded to finger her pussy. Jim saw that. Marcia sat next to him.

“Dad, don’t you think that Mom has perfect legs for short dresses?” I said as Mom’s pussy leaked on my fingers.

“Yes, but I think that dress is too short,” said Dad.

“Can you see how he fingers his slut mom’s horny pussy while he talks with his dad?” whispered Marcia.

“I can’t believe that,” he whispered. “She’s letting him do that right in front of me.”

“She’s a good whore,” she said. “A good whore trusts her stud. She knows that she’s safe with him no matter what he does. A good husband trusts his wife too. He knows that she always does the right thing.”

“She’s letting her son finger her,” he whispered.

“I am talking about you,” she whispered. “You trust me completely and know that it’s okay for me to finger my pussy in front of your friend’s dad.”

“What?” he whispered, looking down at her hand.

She had her knees parted while she fingered her pussy with her left hand. It was obvious that Dad could see it all.

“Are you crazy?” whispered Jim. “You are fingering yourself in front of my friend’s dad. What does he think? He must think you are a total slut.”

“I am a slut,” she whispered. “We can clarify that misunderstanding, but we need to distract him from watching his wife come on his son’s fingers. What if she couldn’t hide it well? That would be a disaster.”

“I can’t believe the three of you,” he whispered.

“Just act as if you are not aware of anything out of the ordinary,” she whispered.

While Marcia and Jim were outside the conversation, Dad and I continued.

“Sure, but her dress is too short,” he said.

“When do you think a sexy woman like Mom can wear a dress this short?” I said. “Is it at a nightclub, where all kinds of people can harass her? Isn’t this environment safer?”

“Absolutely,” he said. “This is a family setting though.”

“Doesn’t a sexy woman have the right to feel sexy within her family?” I said.

“She does,” he said.

“A woman can’t feel sexy when the people who matter most to her criticize her,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you think of a single good thing criticizing a dress a woman’s wearing can do?” I said.

“Not really after she made her decision,” he said.

“Can you think of a good thing a compliment can do?” I said.

“It makes her feel better,” he said.

“Isn’t that a good thing?” I said. “Shouldn’t a woman expect that from her friends and family?”

“Yes,” he said.

“There are always people who think something is very revealing and others who don’t agree,” I said. “It’s better to let everyone decide what’s appropriate for them and give sincere compliments whenever we can.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“Don’t you feel that an apology and a compliment are overdue now?” I said.

“Yes,” he said. “Amy, I apologize for how I reacted. You actually look very sexy in that dress.”

Mom smiled, leaking profusely on my fingers.

“Do you really mean it?” she said.

“Absolutely,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“What do you think, Jim?” I said, diddling Mom’s pussy harder. “Aren’t Mom and Marcia the sexiest women you’ve seen for a long time?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” said Marcia, almost gasping.

Jim pretended that he was not aware of his wife approaching orgasm right next to him. Within the following minute, both Mom and Marcia came, biting their lips and trying to be as quiet as possible while they shook happily. While they caught their breath, I sucked Mom’s juices off my fingers.

“Mr. Callaby apparently does not like my dress,” said Marcia. “He didn’t compliment me on it.”

“It’s a sexy dress,” said Dad. “You are a lovely young woman.”

“Thank you,” she said, getting up.

She walked to him and kissed him on the cheek. Hidden from everyone by her head, she wiped her glistening fingers on his lips.

“I hope you liked my show,” she whispered.

Marcia headed to the kitchen, and Mom headed upstairs. I followed Mom a minute later.

Marcia returned to the living room while Mom knelt down and sucked my hard cock in the master bedroom.

“Did you see his slut mom come on his fingers?” she whispered.

“Yes,” said Jim. “You are all crazy.”

“He’s now fucking her in her marital bed with his clueless dad downstairs,” she whispered.

“You all get off on humiliating everybody,” he whispered.

“You still don’t get it,” she whispered, parting her legs for Dad’s benefit.

Mom sucked my cock, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I fucked her ass through two orgasms and came deep inside it. I plugged her ass and licked her drenched pussy, and she sucked my sticky cock clean. She freshened up and came down before me.

Mom and Marcia had made a nice dinner for us. After dinner, I offered to help Mom clean up. The others left, and Mom sucked my cock. I fucked her and filled her pussy with come before I returned to the living room.

“Mr. Callaby, I didn’t see your backyard,” said Marcia. “Would you kindly show it to me?”

“Sure,” said Dad.

They went out to the backyard.

“Mr. Callaby, did you enjoy my show?” she smiled.

“I can’t believe the others didn’t see it,” he said.

“They all know that I am not a prude,” she smiled. “You now know too. Did you like it?”

“Don’t you think that was inappropriate?” he said.

“Didn’t you agree to let everybody worry about what’s appropriate for them and what isn’t?” she said.

“That was over the top though,” he said.

“Did I offend you?” she said. “If you are so conservative, I can wear granny clothes whenever I visit and you are home and I can act like a shy virgin.”

“You didn’t offend me, but what do the others think?” he said.

“Let me worry about what the others think,” she said. “What did you think? Was I still sexy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do I look pretty when I come on my fingers?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you like the smell and taste of my pussy?” she said.

“Yes,” he said shyly.

“I may be a little shameless, but I am a nice girl,” she smiled. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Let’s go inside,” she said.

“That was all?” he said.

“I am a nice girl,” she said. “I hope you didn’t expect me to offer you a blowjob. I didn’t disappoint you, did I?”

“No, of course not,” he said, blushing.

“You have the right to think that I am a dirty girl after watching my show, but I am a faithful hot wife,” she said.

“I don’t think you are a dirty girl,” he said.

“You wouldn’t mind if I put on a show for you every once in a while?” she teased. “I do private shows too.”

“I wouldn’t mind that,” he said.

“That’s so kind of you,” she said. “Thank you.”

While she kissed him on the cheek, she wiped her dripping pussy with her fingers. She broke the kiss and wiped her sticky fingers on his lips. She went inside, and he followed her in. Meanwhile, Mom deep throated my cock in the kitchen. Marcia joined us, and she sucked my cock with Mom. I bent her over the counter and fucked her pussy and ass each to orgasm. Mom sucked my cock clean and did not stop until I came in her mouth. She traded my come back and forth with Marcia before she swallowed it all.

Marcia soon took Jim home, and I drove by myself.

“That girl’s very daring,” said Mom in the bedroom. “Did you see her finger herself to orgasm in front of us?”

“I couldn’t believe it,” he said. “She was sitting next to her husband.”

“I am so horny now,” she said. “Are you going to eat my dripping pussy, or do you want me to do like her?”

“I’ll eat your pussy,” he said.

She fed him my come out of her slimy pussy and let him use a condom.

“I can’t believe what the three of you did in the living room with his dad right there,” said Jim.

“Did you believe what the two of them did in the bedroom and the kitchen?” said Marcia. “He fucked all her needy holes and filled them with his hot come.”

“That’s equally unbelievable,” he said.

“Forget about them,” she said. “Did you enjoy the show I put on for his dad to distract him?”

“I felt embarrassed,” he said. “What does he think about me?”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “I explained it all to him when we went out to the backyard.”

“What did you tell him?” he said.

“I told him that I was not a prude but a faithful hot wife,” she said. “I made sure he wasn’t offended either.”

“He now thinks you are an outrageous wife and I am okay with it?” he said.

“He thinks I am a hot wife and you are a lucky guy, so don’t be silly and miserable,” she said. “Your slut wife will never humiliate you or embarrass you as long as you trust her.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I only came twice and on fingers tonight,” she said. “Are you ready to make me come on your tongue?”

“Yes,” he said.

Lynn had me spend Saturday and Saturday night in her bed.

Marcia called Dad on Sunday morning while Jim ate her leaky pussy.

“Mr. Callaby, is it too early for me to visit this afternoon?” said Marcia. “I don’t want to wear out my welcome.”

“You are welcome to visit whenever you want, Marcia,” said Dad.

“My husband won’t come with me,” she said. “I’ll come over with Nick. Is that okay?”

“Sure,” he said. “You can come over alone or with anybody you want.”

“I’ll also be without underwear,” she said. “I hope that’s okay with you.”

“It’s up to you to wear whatever you want,” he said.

“Can I not wear whatever I don’t want either?” she teased.

“Sure,” he said.

“I am getting wet as I think about it,” she said. “Please don’t think I am a bad girl.”

“I don’t think you are a bad girl,” he said. “I think you are a hot girl.”

“Do you think Jim’s a lucky guy, or do you think he’d have been better off with a nice shy girl who’d never finger her juicy little pussy in front of nice people?”

“I think he’s a lucky guy,” he said.

“Thank you, Mr. Callaby,” she said. “The other night he was uncomfortable with my show. He was afraid you might misunderstand, but I told him you thought he was a lucky guy.”

“Of course I did,” he said.

“Were you pleased that I’d put on the show for you, or did you prefer that I hadn’t?” she said.

“Both Amy and I were later pleased that you did,” he said.

“That’s great,” she said. “So, do you want me to put on a show for you today?”

“That’s up to you,” he said.

“It’s actually up to you,” she said. “If you want me to put on a show, I will. If you don’t, I won’t.”

“Go ahead and put on a show,” he said.

“Thanks,” she said. “It will be hotter than last time.”

“That’s better as long as you can get away with it,” he said.

“I’ll have Nick take his mom out of the way so I can give you a private show,” she said.

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” he said.

“I know what I am doing,” she said. “All you have to do is to relax and enjoy the show. Not all of you has to relax though. I am sure you know that.”

“You are bad,” he chided.

“I’ll see you soon,” she said. “Bye for now.”

“Bye, Marcia,” he said.

“You are teasing Nick’s dad,” said Jim. “That’s bad.”

“Today’s a critical day, honey,” she said. “His dad will find out that his slut wife’s his horny son’s whore.”

“What?” he said. “Are you going to ruin their marriage?”

“You are silly,” she said. “Had I wanted to ruin their marriage, I’d have done it already. Everything that happens today has to be according to a precise plan because I want to strengthen, not ruin, their marriage.”

“Do you think he’ll accept that?” he said.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “That’s my job, so let me worry about it. Just make me come.”

She soon gushed in his mouth.

“Don’t stop, honey,” she said when her orgasm subsided. “I need to call Nick.”

He licked her pussy clean and continued to lick it.

She dialed my number.

“Hi, my hot slut,” I greeted.

“Hi, lover,” she said. “Have you missed your slut mom already?”

“As a matter of fact, I did,” I said. “I didn’t fuck her well last time.”

“How would you like to fuck her today?” she asked.

“Is she visiting you?” I said.

“No,” she said. “You and I are visiting her.”

“Is she alone?” I said.

“Your dad’s home, but he’s my concern,” she said. “Pick me up after lunch, and let’s get your slut mom fucked.”

“You got it,” I said. “See you then. Say hi to Jim.”

“I will,” she said. “Bye, lover.”

She hung up.

“Nick says hi,” she said. “It’s all set. Wish us luck, honey.”

“Good luck, honey,” he said.

It was just after one when I stopped to pick Marcia up. She was ready. She came out as soon as my car came to a stop. Her dress was so short it could hardly cover her nipples and crotch at the same time. I got out and opened the door for her. I saw her bare pussy when she got in. When I got in the driver seat, she pecked me on the lips.

As soon as the car got in motion, she set my hardening cock free and took it in her mouth. Her plugged ass was completely exposed in that position, so I fondled it while she deep throated my cock. She zipped me up when I parked, and we kissed deeply. I opened the door for her. She straightened her little dress when she got out of the car.

Mom opened the door, wearing an equally outrageous dress. I pulled her to me and kissed her passionately while fondling her tits and ass. I pinched her stiff nipples through her thin top. She then hugged Marcia, and they kissed on the cheeks. I squeezed their asses before we went in.

“Hi, Mr. Callaby,” greeted Marcia cheerfully when she saw Dad sitting in his chair.

“Hi, Marcia,” he smiled, getting up to shake her hand.

She ignored his hand and pulled him into a tight hug, mashing her tits into his chest. I squeezed Mom’s ass.

“How are you, Mr. Callaby?” said Marcia when they broke the hug.

“I am fine,” he said. “Thank you. How are you?”

“I am great,” she said.

“Mom, your dress is sexier than the other night,” I said. “You look so hot.”

“Have some shame,” she chided.

“I am shameless when it comes to being nice to people who deserve it,” I said. “You are indeed very sexy.”

“Thank you,” she said.

We sat down. I took the sofa like the other time, and Marcia sat in my lap. Mom sat on the other end of the sofa. Marcia was turned toward Mom and away from Dad. She parted her knees, and my fingers touched her leaky pussy.

“Marcia, you are a very sexy woman in a very sexy dress too,” I said, fingering her hot pussy.

“It’s more revealing than the other one,” she said. “Do you like it?”

“I like it a lot,” I said. “What did Jim think?”

“He didn’t see it,” she said. “I didn’t want him to ruin my mood. I felt so sexy.”

“You are, but don’t go off alone like this,” I said. “You need gay bodyguards.”

“You think I look that hot?” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

“You are my sweetest friend ever,” she said.

“You are as sweet as you are hot,” I said.

“Amy, your son’s a very sweet talker,” she said.

“I can hear that,” said Mom. “You deserve it though.”

“Thank you,” said Marcia.

“Dad must love your dress,” I said to Mom.

“Not really,” she said. “He didn’t like it at all.”

“Don’t tell me he thought it was revealing,” I said.

“He did,” she said.

“Dad, didn’t we have an agreement?” I said.

“I am sorry,” he said. “It isn’t easy to change the way I think.”

“Don’t apologize to me,” I said. “Give her a sincere compliment.”

“Amy, you look so sexy in that dress,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

“What did you do over the weekend?” I said, diddling Marcia’s pussy vigorously.

While Mom and Dad related what they did, I made Marcia come on my fingers and sucked my sticky fingers.

“It’s your turn to sit in his lap,” said Marcia, getting off me.

Marcia took Mom’s hand and led her to me. Mom sat in my lap in the same position. My fingers were toying with her leaky pussy while Marcia sat on the loveseat, her bare pussy aimed at Dad as she parted her knees. Marcia did not finger herself. She slowly parted and squeezed her knees while I finger fucked Mom’s pussy to orgasm. I sucked my glistening fingers and returned them to her pussy. She caught her breath and got up.

“I’ll be back,” said Mom, heading away.

She went upstairs.

“I’ll catch up with Mom,” I said a minute later.

“Take your time,” said Marcia as I headed to the stairs. “I’ll keep your dad company.”

Mom was waiting for me in the master bedroom. She dropped to her knees as soon as I locked the door.

“I missed you so much,” she said, setting my hard cock free.

“I missed you too, Mom,” I said.

She swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly.

“Mr. Callaby, do you know why I didn’t finger myself to orgasm this time?” Marcia asked Dad as she parted her knees and teased her wet pussy with her fingertips.

“No,” he said. “Did you want to give me a private show?”

“No,” she said. “I could still give you a private show even if I did, and I will.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“I didn’t have to,” she said. “When I sat in your son’s lap, he fingered me to orgasm.”

“You are not serious,” he said.

“I am serious,” she said. “Didn’t you notice me get quiet for a while? I was so close to orgasm.”

“Amy was sitting right next to you,” he said.

“She saw it all just like she saw it all last time,” she said.

“How did you let Nick do that to you?” he asked.

“I’ll tell you about that later,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“You didn’t comment on my dress,” she said, getting up. “Only Nick and you saw it. Jim hasn’t yet. Nick loved it, but he loves anything that puts most of my body on display. Do you think it’s sexy?”

“It’s very sexy,” he said as she pirouetted for him. “You are a very pretty woman.”

“Thank you,” she said as she bent over, letting her ass face him. “Nick thinks I shouldn’t bend over though. What do you think?”

The back of her dress rode up her ass and exposed half her ass cheeks and her bare pussy.

“I think he’s right,” he said. “It’s a little too short.”

“Are you offended by how short it is?” she asked.

“Not really, but you are a little exposed,” he said.

“I’d only wear it for my friends and family,” she said. “I don’t mind if they caught an innocent glimpse of me. I don’t care about other people. I can’t trust Nick to answer this question, but do you think it accentuates my butt?”

She wiggled her ass at him as she awaited his answer, and that exposed the side of the base of her butt plug.

“I think so,” he said. “It hugs you perfectly.”

“Do you think I have a hot ass, or is Nick lying to me?” she teased.

“I think you do,” he said.

“How about now?” she asked as she reached back and hiked her dress, exposing her entire plugged ass.

“Marcia, please cover up,” he said. “They could come back and see you this way.”

“I’ll soon tell you why they couldn’t come back and see me this way,” she said. “Now, please answer me.”

“Yes, it’s hot,” he said nervously as she spread her ass and flexed her asshole, making the butt plug twitch.

“I don’t know how well you know Nick, but do you know that he’s an ass man?” she asked as she got up.

“That’s a personal matter of no concern to me,” he said as she pulled her dress down.

“I think it should concern you,” she said as she sat down in her seat, letting her knees part a little.

“Why is that?” he asked.

“I wear the outfits that accentuate my ass for him,” she said.

“You are a married woman though,” he said. “You said you were a faithful wife.”

“It doesn’t matter for me and your son,” she said. “I am a faithful *hot* wife. That’s why it should concern you.”

“I still don’t follow,” he said.

“Your son’s a very horny ass man,” she said. “The last time my husband and I visited you, he had me in every hole in my body while you chatted with Jim obliviously. Your son doesn’t care that I am married to his best friend.”

“Are you sure?” he asked suspiciously. “That isn’t a good thing.”

“All he cares about is that I have a hot ass too good to be left alone,” she said. “He takes it whenever he can.”

“Is he coercing you or blackmailing you?” he asked. “Do you want me to talk to him?”

“Oh, no, of course not,” she said. “I love everything he does to me. I commend you on raising him that way.”

“I don’t understand,” he said. “He has an affair with a married woman, and you commend me on him?”

“Affairs are only bad for the spouses who hate them because they hate them more than anything else,” she said. “My Jim’s okay with my affair with your son if you want to call it that anyway. They are still best friends.”

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

“No, not an open marriage,” she said. “We have a conventional marriage. I am only his friend’s woman.”

“How is that conventional?” he asked.

“Jim can’t have sex with other women, and I can’t have sex with other men,” she said.

“You say you have sex with Nick though,” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “I can only have sex with Nick and Jim. I am very faithful to Nick. That’s what being a faithful hot wife means. Nick’s the only one who can have my ass. I always keep my ass clean and wear a butt plug to be ready for him at any time. You saw the fat butt plug I am wearing. It keeps me hot and ready for your horny son.”

“Jim’s okay with that?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Jim understands that nobody but Nick can use me and satisfy me sexually like the slut I am. Nick’s an exceptional ass man. Nobody I know can treat a woman’s ass like he does. Other women think so too.”

“I see,” he said.

“Have you noticed that your wife has an impressive ass as well?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I bet Nick has too,” she said.

“She’s his mom,” he said.

“You must know that every guy checks out his mom one time or another,” she said. “You think he noticed?”

“Being an ass man, he wouldn’t miss it,” he said.

“Are you cool like Jim?” she asked.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You are letting him be alone with her,” she said.

“She’s his mom,” he said.

“You obviously don’t know him well,” she said. “He’s a very horny and capable ass man. His relationship is with the ass more than the woman.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I bet you anything he’ll be all over his mom’s ass at any chance he can get,” she said.

“That isn’t possible,” he said. “Even if he were a pervert like you said, he wouldn’t do that to his own mom. Furthermore, his mom would never let him do that to her.”

“Wouldn’t you have made love to your mom when you were his age if you had a chance and knew there would be no consequences?” she said. “Think about that. You don’t have to answer me.”

“Even if I would have, my mom wouldn’t have let me,” he said.

“Do you know why?” she asked.

“Why?” he asked.

“Because you didn’t know how to seduce her,” she said. “Once you seduce a woman, she lets you do anything at all. When Nick seduced me on our first date, I knew there was nothing I wouldn’t do for him or let him do to me.”

“Only sick women would let their sons seduce them,” he said.

“That isn’t always true,” she said. “A mom resists her son’s advances more than she would any other guy, but if her son knew what he was doing and exploited her weak points, she’d be putty in his hands like any other woman.”

“Maybe if the woman was bad,” he said.

“That isn’t true,” she said. “All people are frail and fallible. Everyone can be seduced.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Didn’t you notice that she was without underwear and that her nipples were stiff all the time?” she said.

“I didn’t notice that,” he said.

“She was sure his for the taking,” she said. “If you and I blinked long enough, she’d be on her knees, stuffing her face with his fat woman stuffer and begging him to stuff it where the sun doesn’t shine and pound her to oblivion.”

“That can’t be true,” he said.

“For a normal horny guy, nothing beats having his mom on her hands and knees, offering her ass and begging him to claim the only hole that she has never shared with his dad or anybody else,” she said. “It makes her all his.”

“It may be a preteen fantasy for boys, but why would a mature mom let her son do that?” he said.

“Because women need to be owned,” she said. “They need to be used like whores.”

“Only sluts are like that,” he said.

“That’s true,” she said. “What’s true too is that all women are sluts by nature. I know. I am one.”

“That can’t be true,” he said. “It would make the world a big whorehouse.”

“Do you want to make a little bet?” she asked.

“What bet?” he asked.

“Do you want to bet that he isn’t making mad passionate love to his mom’s gorgeous ass right now?” she said.

“That’s impossible,” he said.

“Bet,” she said.

“What’s the ante?” he asked.

“If he is, you let them be without any problem,” she said. “If he isn’t, you can have your way with me.”

“I am not interested,” he said. “I am happily married.”

“I’d owe you,” she said. “You wouldn’t have to cash in.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Did you notice that he fingered her to orgasm when she sat in his lap?” she said.

“No way,” he said.

“I saw it all,” she said. “He made her come just like he did me.”

“I can’t believe that,” he said.

“Be quiet,” she said, getting up. “Let’s not scare them.”

He followed her, tiptoeing to the bedroom. She signaled him to remain silent as they reached the bedroom door, which was closed and locked.

“We are taking a long time,” gasped Mom as I fucked her ass at a brisk pace. “Your dad would miss us.”

“Why would he?” I teased. “What’s wrong with having a private chat with my hot mom?”

“The problem’s that you are drilling her horny ass while you have that private chat,” she gasped.

“If that’s a problem for you, I can take it out,” I said.

“Please don’t,” she gasped. “It isn’t. If it were up to me, I wouldn’t want you to take it out ever. My ass belongs to you, baby. Keep fucking it even if he misses us.”

“I am not going to stop until I’ve flooded it with hot come,” I promised.

“You are a good boy, Nick, darling,” she gasped. “Keep fucking your slut mom up her cock-hungry ass until you flood it with your hot creamy come. You want me to sit next to your dad with my ass bursting with your hot come?”

“I want you to be full of my come in all your hot holes, but I know we can’t have that all the time,” I said.

“Hey, lovebirds,” called Marcia quietly, signaling Dad to remain silent. “What are you up to?”

“Nick’s doing what he does best,” gasped Mom.

“Is he drilling your horny asshole with his wonderful cock?” asked Marcia.

“Royally,” gasped Mom.

“Go ahead, and keep doing that for another half hour,” she said. “I’ll keep Dan distracted.”

“Are you sure you can keep him distracted for that long?” I asked.

“I can take him on an errand for longer than that,” she said. “I can also bring him here to listen in on you, horny fuckers. Don’t you think he has the right to know what a dirty ass whore his slut wife really is?”

“He does, but he may not be ready for it now,” I said.

“You just give your slut mom a good ass fucking, and fill her greedy ass with come,” she said.

“You got that, babe,” I said.

“Marcia, are you sure you got everything under control?” gasped Mom.

“Yes,” said Marcia. “You want me to use my tits and ass to keep him entertained while you whore yourself to his horny son? Maybe I should let him fuck me.”

“That isn’t necessary,” said Mom.

“Use your slutty ass for what it was made for and show my boyfriend a great time,” said Marcia.

“I am already doing that,” said Mom.

“Is that right, Nick?” teased Marcia. “Is the whore using her slutty ass well to please your big fat cock?”

“I wouldn’t be here otherwise,” I said. “Right now there is nowhere else I’d rather be.”

“Have fun, and leave your dad to me,” she said. “Fuck his slut wife as well as if he were watching or better.”

“I will, Marcia,” I said. “Thank you.”

Dad listened in shock until Marcia gently led him away. They did not speak a word until they sat down. This time she sat next to him.

“Don’t be upset,” she said. “You have a horny son who loved his mom’s sexy ass. He wanted it and knew how to get it. You should be happy for him.”

“They betrayed me,” he complained.

“They both love you,” she said. “He’s a horny stud, and she’s a hot slut. They couldn’t resist the overwhelming attraction between his powerful cock and her equally powerful ass. It was inevitable. You heard them talk about it.”

“It’s incredible,” he said.

“Nothing’s incredible when it comes to lust and sex,” she said. “You’ve promised not to sabotage their new relationship. Treat it like Jim treats mine.”

“I need to think about that,” he said.

“Act as if you don’t know anything especially as she sits next to you, her ass flooded with his come and her horny pussy leaking lustfully,” she said.

“I’ll try,” he said.

“If you are a good boy, I’ll let you watch Nick fuck me without his knowledge,” she teased.

“You would?” he asked.

“Would you like to see me fuck my pussy with my fingers and my ass with the butt plug?” she asked. “Take it as a consolation prize since you didn’t get to watch your slut wife get fucked up the hole she’s never shared with you.”

“That isn’t necessary,” he said as she hiked her dress and spread her legs, exposing herself obscenely.

“You don’t have to watch, but I hope you don’t mind,” she said. “I am now so horny I have to come.”

She did not wait for his answer before she pulled her legs up and proceeded to tease her pussy and pull at the butt plug in her ass. He tried not to look for a while but soon found himself watching her lewd show.

She took her time, teasing herself and him and moving the butt plug between her ass, pussy and mouth. She came only twice before we returned. She wiped her dripping fingers on his lips and washed up.

Mom and I changed positions a few times. She had five big orgasms before her ass swallowed a big come load.

“What took you so long?” asked Marcia as we sat down, me next to her on the loveseat and Mom on the sofa.

“I had a private chat with my mom,” I said.

“Was that all?” she asked.

“What do you think?” I said. “I tried to talk her into letting me make love to her.”

“Did you succeed?” she asked.

“One look at her should tell you,” I said, making Mom blush.

“It’s funny that your dad and I were talking about that just now,” she said.

“About what?” I asked.

“I was telling him that you’d most likely try to get into your mom’s panties,” she said.

“You have a dirty mind,” I said.

“It’s experience,” she said. “I’ll never forget how you flirted with my mom when you met her for the first time. Every time I talk to her, she asks me about you. She’s in love. I think she sometimes calls me just to ask about you.”

“I must be a loveable person,” I shrugged.

“You must be because I love you despite everything you do,” she said.

“You know that I love you and your mom,” I said. “You know why too.”

“You are outrageous,” she smiled. “Don’t tell your parents why.”

“I don’t think they want to know,” I said.

“Knowing you, they probably know already,” she said.

“You don’t want me to tell them, but you are telling them yourself,” I said.

“There is a funny smell here,” said Mom as she smelled Marcia’s aroma.

“It must be my new perfume,” said Marcia. “Do you like it? It has fewer chemicals than most perfumes.”

“That’s nice,” said Mom.

A few minutes later, Marcia signaled me to leave.

“Excuse me for a minute,” I said, getting up. “I’ll go to the bathroom.”

“Take your time,” smiled Marcia, winking at me.

“I will,” I said.

“Amy, let me help you in the kitchen,” said Marcia, getting up, as soon as I disappeared.

“Sure,” said Mom, getting up.

As Marcia followed Mom, she motioned Dad to follow them but to remain silent. Mom and Marcia went into the kitchen, and Dad hid around the corner.

“Is this a well-fucked ass now?” teased Marcia, slapping Mom on the ass.

“It’s a well-fucked ass, loose and full of come,” said Mom.

“Are you a happy ass whore now?” teased Marcia.

“Oh, yes,” said Mom. “Thanks for keeping Dan company.”

“Would you still thank me if I told you how I entertained him?” teased Marcia.

“What did you do?” asked Mom.

“Listening to you fuck made me so horny, so I needed to come,” said Marcia. “I played with my pussy and ass while your husband watched. I came twice. That was why the living room smelled like a whorehouse.”

“Yeah, right,” said Mom. “It smelled like a whorehouse because it had two big whores in it.”

“Next time, leave the door open so he and I could watch,” said Marcia.

“I’d really like to have my husband watch me be our son’s ass whore,” said Mom sarcastically.

“I know you do, you dirty slut,” teased Marcia.

“I was skeptical when you told me you’d get me fucked with my husband home,” said Mom.

“Never be skeptical when Marcia tells you anything,” said Marcia. “Marcia always delivers. Didn’t I deliver your virgin ass to your horny son and help you become his depraved ass whore?”

“You sure did, and I appreciate that like nothing else,” said Mom.

“He still doesn’t spread your horny ass for Nick’s big cock or eat your well-used asshole after Nick’s flooded it with come like my Jim does for me,” said Marcia.

“That would be a dream come true, but I can’t see it happening,” said Mom.

“What would you do for me if I helped you realize it?” asked Marcia.

“Anything at all,” said Mom.

“After he eats your come-filled ass, would you eat my pussy while Nick fucks my ass until he fills it with come and then eat my slimy asshole and share the come with me while your husband watches?” asked Marcia.

“Of course I’d do that,” said Mom. “The only problem with that is Dan’s eating and watching me,” said Mom.

“If you are a good girl and very nice to him, he may be willing to do that,” said Marcia.

“I am very nice to him,” said Mom. “I’ll be nicer too.”

“Are you wearing your butt plug?” asked Marcia.

“Of course,” said Mom. “I don’t want to keep squeezing my stretched asshole or leak the come all over the place.”

“Are you going to bed with it?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” said Mom. “I want to absorb all the hot come. Good whores can’t afford to waste a drop.”

“By then, you’ll have Nick’s come in all your holes, won’t you?” said Marcia.

“I hope so,” said Mom.

“You’d make your husband proud,” teased Marcia.

“I bet,” said Mom.

“Show me your plugged well-fucked ass,” said Marcia.

Mom hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass.

“Spread it, you slut,” said Marcia.

Mom reached back and spread her cheeks with both hands.

“You are a lucky bitch,” said Marcia, slapping Mom’s bare ass. “My ass is hungering for your son’s big cock.”

“It has to be,” said Mom, straightening her dress.

“You know I have to have Nick fuck my ass before I call it a night,” said Marcia.

“Something would be wrong with you if you didn’t,” said Mom.

“Are you ready to gulp down some delicious come?” asked Marcia.

“I always am,” said Mom.

“I’ll go back to your husband to keep him company,” said Marcia, giving Dad his cue to do that himself before he was caught. “Wait here for your son to fuck your face and pump a big come load down your throat.”

“Okay,” said Mom.

Dad returned to the living room, and Marcia came to the bathroom.

“Nick, are you not finished yet?” she asked from behind the door.

“I am done,” I said.

“Feed your thirsty mom some come,” whispered Marcia. “She’s waiting in the kitchen. I’ll entertain your dad.”

“Okay,” I said.

Marcia returned to Dad, and I went to the kitchen. Mom dropped down to her knees right away. She took my hardening cock out and proceeded to suck it. Before long, I was holding the back of her head as I fucked her throat.

“It’s so sweet,” Marcia said to Dad. “They can’t get enough of each other. The slut’s sucking her son’s big cock.”

“You instigated it,” he said.

“I had to,” she said. “After all, I promised her to send her to your bed full of her son’s come in all three holes.”

“You enjoy making them behave like perverts,” he said.

“I think a pervert’s a guy who’d spare his slut mom when she was available to worship his big cock like no whore would,” she said. “A woman who’d spare Nick’s amazing cock is insane even if she were his lesbian mom.”

“You think what they are doing is right?” he said.

“I think it’s natural,” she said. “I also commend what you and I are doing.”

“What are we doing?” he asked.

“I am helping them be nice to each other, and you are letting us,” she said.

“Aren’t you betraying them by telling me about what they are doing?” he asked. “They think I don’t know.”

“They want you to know, but they don’t want you to think they are betraying you,” she said.

“They are betraying me though,” he said.

“Just like I am betraying them,” she said. “They and I are doing what’s right to avoid any hard feelings. They can’t come to you and say we want to suck and fuck and expect you to jump happily. Are you mad at them?”

“If it weren’t for you, they wouldn’t be doing that, right?” he asked.

“Maybe not,” she said. “Are you mad at me?”

“Not really,” he said. “You want them to be happy, and I guess they now are. You want me to understand and not get mad at them. You are not such a bad girl.”

“Are you going to spread her ass for him and eat his come out of it like my husband does for me?” she asked.

“Does your husband really do that?” he asked.

“He enjoys it too,” she said. “It’s how he shows me that he doesn’t despise me for whoring myself to his friend.”

“Isn’t that humiliating?” he asked.

“Interpreting most acts depends on the situation,” she said. “If you think they’d see you less of a man, it’s humiliating. If you think you are doing that to show your love and support, it isn’t.”

“What kind of a man eats another guy’s come out of his wife’s ass?” he said.

“All kinds of men,” she said. “Some are respectable, and some are not. It’s up to you to choose what kind of a man you are when you do it. I love my husband for doing that for me. I’d be mad at him if he didn’t.”

“You think she’d be mad at me if I didn’t?” he asked.

“Not necessarily,” she said. “My case was different. I’d have been mad at Jim because he’d supported me. By balking there, he’d have shown that he no longer trusted and respected me and my right to have a boyfriend.”

“He doesn’t hate doing that?” he asked.

“No,” she said. “I reward him by fucking him so hard any harder would send him to the hospital. When he’s nice to me, I am nice to him. I am sure your wife’s wired this way too.”

“I can’t just offer to spread her ass or eat it after he fucks it,” he said.

“Leave the hard stuff for me,” she said. “I can either ease you into it or have your wife create the right situation for you to ease into it. Nobody wants that to be an awkward situation to anybody else.”

“How did you do it in your case?” he asked.

“As soon as Jim found out that Nick was fucking my ass, I asked him to thank him for fucking my ass,” she said. “After he did, I asked him to sit down and spread it for him. He did.”

“He thanked him for fucking your ass?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “His friend was doing his wife a big favor. Why shouldn’t he thank him? A husband should understand that his wife’s lover’s doing her and him a great service by satisfying her perverse carnal needs.”

“What about eating your used ass?” he asked.

“After you spread your wife’s ass for him, she can ask you to eat it,” she said. “It’s a small step. Thinking about doing it is more awkward than actually doing it. I know you are nervous. Relax. It isn’t a big deal.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Don’t worry now,” she said. “They don’t need to know yet. It will soon be in the open, and everybody will be comfortable with it. She’ll be able to suck him here while the three of you have a family chat or watch a movie.”

“You think so?” he said.

“Sure,” she said. “That’s how I have it. Do you think I leave Nick alone when he’s visiting Jim to watch a movie or talk to him? I’d be on my knees worshipping his gorgeous cock or in his lap impaled deeply on it. It’s fun.”

“Really?” he said.

“I sometimes stop by Nick’s office and let him use my ass,” she said. “I then stop by Jim’s office and have him clean me up. I go home clean but loose.”

“You do that at the office?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Everybody can use a break. It also makes my day.”

“I bet,” he said.

“I’ll let you watch Nick use me,” she said. “I pride myself in being one of his best sluts. That’s why I help him.”

Mom smiled at me before she gargled with my come and swallowed it. She sucked my cock dry and let me go.

When I joined Marcia and Dad, I did not notice anything out of the ordinary. We chatted for a few minutes.

“Nick, why don’t you help your mom in the kitchen?” said Marcia. “I’ll catch up with you in a minute.”

“That’s a good idea,” I said, getting up.

Naturally, Mom did not need my help. I just fondled her tits and kissed the sides of her neck.

“Dan, I want to have your wife eat my pussy while Nick fucks hers and fills it with come,” Marcia said to Dad, getting up. “Please wait here. It will only be a few minutes.”

“Okay,” he nodded.

When Marcia came to the kitchen, I was holding Mom from behind and grinding my boner into her ass.

“I’ve been keeping Dan out of your way all night,” said Marcia. “I deserve a reward.”

“Name your reward,” said Mom.

“I want you to eat my pussy while Nick fucks yours and pumps it full of his come,” said Marcia.

“What about Dan?” asked Mom. “What if he walked in on us? Aren’t you supposed to distract him?”

“I did,” said Marcia as she hopped onto the counter.

“Where is he?” asked Mom as Marcia proceeded to hike her dress and spread her legs lewdly.

“Don’t worry about him,” said Marcia. “Eat my pussy and be quiet. Everything will be okay. Trust me.”

Mom dove between Marcia’s legs as I knelt behind Mom and licked her dripping pussy.

“How long do we have?” I asked Marcia as I aimed my cock at Mom’s wet pussy.

“Ten minutes,” said Marcia. “Be quiet though.”

Mom came three times within those ten minutes. Marcia came twice in Mom’s mouth. I came deep in Mom’s twitching pussy. Marcia hopped off the counter and went to her knees. She sucked my cock and Mom’s pussy clean.

Marcia was the first to leave the kitchen.

“She’s all set,” said Marcia as she sat opposite Dad. “She has a come load in each one of her three holes.”

“I can’t believe they did it in the kitchen while I was here,” he said.

“They trust me,” she smiled. “Don’t you?”

“I guess I do,” he said.

We chatted for several minutes before Marcia decided to leave.

“Dan and Amy, I, and, I am sure, Nick, had a wonderful time here,” said Marcia. “We need to do that often.”

“Of course we will,” said Mom.

“We have to go now,” said Marcia.

“It’s still early,” said Mom.

“Nick needs to look after a thing or three before we call it a night,” said Marcia.

“Oh, okay,” I said as Marcia got up.

“We definitely need to get together often,” said Mom as I got up.

Mom walked me to the door while Dad walked Marcia. Marcia and Dad walked behind us.

“Nick, this was a very thrilling visit,” said Mom. “Please stop by often.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “I’ll always take care of you.”

“Dan, we’ve agreed that we have to visit more often,” said Marcia. “Next time, you come to my house.”

“I’ll let you and Amy arrange that,” he said.

“Jim may or may not be with me, but I’ll make sure Nick is because it isn’t fun without him,” she said.

He did not comment.

“You’ll see him fuck me silly in my husband’s bed,” she whispered.

He remained silent.

“Make sure Amy dresses hot,” she said. “I hate hanging around prudes.”

“I’ll try,” he said.

“Amy, you need to dress hotter than this when you come to my house,” said Marcia.

“I’ll see,” said Mom.

Marcia pulled Dad to her, pressing her tits into his chest, and whispered in his ear.

“If you want to find out if her ass is full of come, when she’s asleep stealthily check if she’s wearing a butt plug like mine,” she whispered. “She said she did. She has to so she won’t leak his big come everywhere.”

“Okay,” he said.

“If I know them well, he’s come in her mouth and pussy too,” she whispered. “She’s now full of his come just like a happy slut should be.”

When I took Marcia home, she dragged me to her bed. I fucked her silly before we called it a night. We slept together while Jim slept in the guestroom.

In the morning, Marcia called Dad.

“Was she wearing a butt plug?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I knew he wouldn’t rob her cute ass of its just creamy reward,” she said. “That wouldn’t be fair to her.”

“I didn’t know that,” he said.

“When a woman has a hot ass like that, she can’t keep it away from Nick if he wants it,” she said. “It’s good that she’s giving it up to her son instead of cheating with an arrogant jerk who could take advantage of her.”

“It’s still cheating,” he said.

“Not really,” she said. “It shouldn’t threaten you that your wife’s in love with your son or his adorable cock. They are expected to love each other. She just gave him her ass as a gift. She isn’t falling in love with a new man.”

“I’ll think about that,” he said.

“Take your time,” she said. “Try to sort your feelings out by the time they are at it next time. Don’t make yourself miserable. They are having a wonderful time, and so should you.”

“I’ll try,” he said.

“Next time, I’ll sneak you into the closet so you can watch your son fuck his mom and me together,” she said. “After that, take her home and fuck her silly. Act as if you can’t see the butt plug up her used ass. You’ll enjoy it.”

“I am not sure I want to do that,” he said.

“You have to if you want to be able to excuse them,” she said. “Jim didn’t believe I was serious about having Nick fuck my ass until he saw him pump his big cock in my stretched asshole while he thought we’d been teasing.”

“What did he do then?” he asked.

“Jim’s a sweetheart,” she said. “I asked him to spread my ass for his friend, and he did.”

“That can’t be true,” he said.

“It is,” she said. “A good husband supports his wife even when she’s his best friend’s whore. For that, I treat him like a king. I don’t act like a slut with him because I am already another guy’s faithful slut. He respects me in bed.”

“Is that why Amy has recently started to be extra nice to me?” he asked.

“I think so,” she said. “She has to reward you for letting her whore herself like her instincts tell her.”

“I haven’t let her,” he said. “She did it on her own.”

“She trusted that you wouldn’t stand between her and her son,” she said. “You still deserve a reward for that.”

“Let me think about it,” he said.

“She doesn’t know that you know,” she said. “I won’t tell her. I told you because you had the right to know and because I played a key role in it. I liked Nick so much I wanted to give him a priceless gift: his mother’s virgin ass.”

“It wasn’t yours to give to him,” he said.

“*She* let him have it,” she said. “It would have been selfish of me to have him fuck my mom and not fuck his.”

“You had him have sex with your mom?” he asked.

“You are not going to tell anybody, are you?” she said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Let’s face it, Dan,” she said. “Dad and you are not fucking your slut wives half as much as Nick would even while he has a bunch of other whores to take care of. Do you deny that?”

“No, but she’d still be giving him something that should be only mine,” he said.

“How is it yours if you neglect it and don’t use it?” she said. “Your wife isn’t a pair of old shoes that you can leave lying around neglected.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Has she ever promised you her ass?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Has she ever promised to deep throat you or swallow your come?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Your wife has needs,” she said. “A woman needs to get fucked like a dirty whore. A good husband gives his wife what she needs. Your slut wife needs your and her horny son. Does it hurt you to give her what she needs?”

“Maybe not,” he said.

“Anyway, I don’t regret bringing your wife and son closer together,” she said. “Do you hate me for it?”

“Of course I don’t hate you,” he said.

“You know that I did the right thing, don’t you?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Now that you know that she’s a hot slut, you should take full advantage of her,” she said. “You should fuck her every chance you get. You can’t fuck her ass, make her deep throat you or swallow your come. That’s reserved.”

“I may do that,” he said.

"I'll let you decide on your own," she said. "Don't forget the next show tomorrow. I'll see you then."

"Tomorrow?" he said.

"Yes," she said. "We don't want to drag it out for a long time."

"I see," he said.

"Bye for now," she said.

"Bye," he said.

Half an hour later, Betty and Joanne joined Marcia for coffee.

"Girls, seducing married women isn't easy," said Marcia.

"What do you mean?" asked Betty.

"I told you last Monday that I'd seduced two new married sluts for Nick," said Marcia. "Last week, I worked on getting them fucked in front of their husbands. I may need another week to finish that."

"If you can get that done for two sluts so fast, it's a great accomplishment," said Joanne.

"I think I can," said Marcia. "Yesterday I was able to let the first husband know and accept that his loving wife was Nick's dirty whore. I only need to talk him through spreading her ass for Nick and eating his come out of it."

"You make it sound so easy," smiled Joanne.

"He's already accepted the fact that she's Nick's whore," I said. "That was the hard part."

"What about the other slut?" asked Betty.

"We haven't gone that far," said Marcia. "Maybe we can do that this week."

"You are working hard for Nick," smiled Joanne.

"He deserves it," said Marcia. "Besides, I am helping make other sluts happy."

Lynn spent the night in my bed.

She went home early in the morning to feed Allen my come out of her hot pussy and ass before he left for work.

When I arrived at Marcia's house, my parents were already there.

Marcia opened the door for me, and we kissed and groped each other at the door.

Marcia led me in, and I felt up her ass. Mom and Dad were in the living room with Jim.

"Hi, Jim," I greeted. "Hi, Mom and Dad."

"Hi, Nick," they all said.

"Mom, you and Marcia are as sexy as ever," I said.

"Thank you, darling," said Mom.

"Thank you, baby," said Marcia.

We chatted for several minutes before Marcia went to work.

"Dan, why don't I take you and Nick on a grand tour of the house?" said Marcia.

“Sure,” said Dad.

“Let’s start upstairs,” said Marcia, getting up.

She walked ahead of us on the stairs, the beginning of her ass cheeks exposed by her short dress.

She led us to the master bedroom.

She got onto the bed on her hands and knees and thrust her ass out, exposing her bare pussy.

“Marcia, you are exposing yourself,” I said.

“Dan, this is where Nick sometimes spends the night while Jim takes the guestroom,” she said.

“Marcia, you shouldn’t talk about that,” I chided.

“I think your dad’s more interested in the sentimental history of the house than the furniture in it,” said Marcia. “Isn’t that right, Dan?”

“To some extent,” he said.

“Nick, I’ve been bragging to your dad how his son fucks my ass royally,” she said, hiking her dress over her ass. “I now want to show him that I’ve been telling the truth. Please pop my ass open and do what you do best, lover.”

“I don’t think that’s appropriate,” I said.

“Lover, you and I are not ashamed of our relationship or the way you treat me in bed,” she said. “Please do it.”

“If I have to fuck your ass, you have to suck my big cock first,” I said.

“I thought you’d never ask,” she smiled, turning around to face me. “I want you to fuck my pussy too.”

“I don’t have to watch this,” said Dad apologetically as Marcia expertly undid my fly and fished out my cock.

“I am sure you don’t mean to turn down this very special offer,” said Marcia. “That would break my heart. I want you to see that this is special and I am not stepping outside my marriage just because I am a greedy bitch.”

“Okay,” he said.

By then, my pants and briefs were around my ankles, my hard cock sticking straight out.

“I don’t know how much you know about cocks, Dan, but your son has a gorgeous, mouthwatering one,” she said, stroking my cock with her right hand. “Any sane woman would do anything to whore herself to it.”

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. She soon deep throat it hungrily.

“Am I a good cocksucker?” she said.

“You definitely are,” he said.

When she returned my cock to her mouth, I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Turn around, my hot slut,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She turned around readily and pushed her hot ass out lewdly.

“Fuck me, lover,” she said. “Fuck my horny married pussy.”

Her pussy was soaked. I pushed my cock in it and yanked her by the hips onto my cock. I fucked her vigorously to a hard orgasm. I popped her butt plug out of her ass and shoved my dripping cock in. I switched my cock between her pussy and ass after every orgasm.

“Dan, why don’t you spread my ass for your horny son so he can fuck it harder,” she cooed.

“I don’t think that’s a good idea,” he said.

“Give it a try,” she urged. “You’ll love it.”

He reluctantly sat on the bed and spread her ass. I pulled out of her ass, leaving it open.

“It stays open,” he said in surprise as I squeezed lube on her rim and inside her ass.

“It’s still perfectly tight though,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

While he spread her ass for me, I gave it a vigorous drilling making her come twice. I fucked her ass harder to a third orgasm and came with her.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come, my dirty whore,” I said as my cock spewed come deep inside her hot ass.

She drained my balls in her ass and turned around.

“Thanks for spreading my ass, Dan,” she said before she swallowed my sticky cock.

She sucked my cock clean, and I pulled my underwear and pants up.

“Nick, please tell Jim that I need him here,” said Marcia, thrusting her ass up lewdly. “Dan, don’t go anywhere.”

“Sure,” I said, heading out.

“Dan, please hide in the closet,” she said. “You are about to witness something you’ll soon be doing.”

“Are you sure that’s okay?” he said.

“Just do it before Jim comes in,” she urged.

He hastily got into the closet and hid there.

“Marcia, I can’t believe you,” said Jim, exasperated. “You are doing this while we have guests?”

“Honey, I can’t be a good hostess while my ass is full of my lover’s come,” she said. “Please eat it all out.”

“Did you have to do it now?” he said.

“I did, honey,” she said. “You know how I crave Nick’s amazing cock. We can’t be at the same house and not have him fuck my ass. Let’s not waste more time. Eat my slimy ass clean, baby.”

“You could have waited until his parents left,” he said.

“I couldn’t, honey,” she said. “He has to fuck his mom too.”

“You are crazy,” he said. “Are you really going to have him fuck his mom with his dad in the same house?”

“Sex is apparently Greek to you,” she said. “They *can’t* be in the same house and *not* fuck. She’s a slut too. Besides, he’s already fucked her in her marital bed while his dad was home. We were there too.”

“You are all sex maniacs,” he said, shaking his head.

“Come on, honey,” she said. “Eat it while it’s still fresh and thick. Enjoy my lover’s hot creamy come.”

He spread her ass and dove between her cheeks. He ate my come out of her ass and made her come.

“You are a great husband, honey,” she said when he was done cleaning her drenched pussy. “You are so good I am not even sure I deserve you. Do you think I deserve you, baby?”

“You do, Marcia,” he said. “You are just too horny.”

“Give me a big kiss, baby,” she said.

They kissed deeply.

“Now, you’ve kissed all my holes that your horny friend has used,” she said.

He shook his head and walked away.

"Please stay in the closet, Dan," she said. "As I told Jim, Nick's going to fuck his mom. Are you going to be a good husband like Jim and suck Nick's come out of your wife's stretched asshole?"

"That's degrading," he said.

"It isn't for Jim," she said.

"Different people feel differently," he said.

"It's a challenge," she said. "You should feel some discomfort, hesitation or even some humiliation the first time you do it. It adds to the thrill and the fun. She had to feel similarly when she gave up her virgin ass to her wild son."

"I feel disgust too," he said.

"It's natural to find all kinds of excuses not to do it," she said. "The challenge's to overcome those feelings since you know it's for love and fun and there will be no harm done. They are just artificial inhibitions to be overcome."

"They are not excuses," he said.

"When your wife, a married woman, let go and let her son of all people fuck her virgin asshole of all holes, she had to fight stronger inhibitions, but she triumphed and had fun," she said. "You can too. You need a little courage."

"I think I'll need more than courage," she said.

"Enjoy the challenge," she said. "Try to do a good job. See if you can leave her slimy asshole squeaky clean. I won't let her know it's you who's eating her well-fucked ass. If you don't hesitate, she won't be the wiser."

Marcia left the room and motioned Mom to follow her. She led her to the master bedroom.

"Are you ready to get fucked, Amy?" teased Marcia. "Are you ready for your stud son to use you like a whore?"

"Oh, yes," said Mom. "I am soaked."

"Get on your hands and knees on the bed and offer your slutty ass," said Marcia. "I'll send Nick in to take it."

"Don't take long," said Mom as she climbed onto the bed.

Marcia came down and beckoned me to her. I got up and walked to her.

"Your dad's in the closet to watch you use his wife properly," said Marcia. "She doesn't know about him. Give him a good show. She's in the master bedroom."

"Are you sure this is a good idea?" I asked.

"It is if you can show him that she belongs to you with every hole in her being more than any other slut does," she said. "He needs to know that his wife needs his full support to be a perfect whore for their stud son. Trust me."

"I'll do my best," I said as she led me to the bedroom.

Marcia pushed me into the room and left the door ajar.

"What are you doing here, Mom?" I teased, squeezing her bare plugged ass.

"I need your big cock, baby," she said as she reached back and squeezed my boner.

"Do you need it bad, or are you just teasing?" I teased, squeezing a tit and an ass cheek.

"I need it so bad," she said. "I am starved for it."

"Turn around, and worship my big cock, Mom," I said. "Show it whose whore you are."

“Your wonderful cock must know by now whose whore I am,” she said as she turned around. “I’ve never been anybody else’s whore before and will never be after.”

“I know that, Mom, but my wicked cock enjoys having you demonstrate it over and over,” I said.

“Me too, darling,” she said, working on my fly. “It makes me feel most feminine.”

“Besides, I love to watch you do it because you look so beautiful when you enjoy yourself, and I know you enjoy that like I enjoy worshiping your gorgeous ass,” I said.

“Of course I do,” she said, fishing out my hard cock. “My ass loves having you worship it too.”

“You have an amazing ass,” I said as I leaned over and squeezed both ass cheeks. “I can never leave it alone.”

“It loves your big cock so much it can never live without it,” she said, stroking my cock.

“Suck it, Mom,” I said. “Show it how much you love it.”

“I love it so much, baby,” she moaned.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. She deep throated it, and I fucked her throat. I frequently took my cock out of her mouth and slapped her face or rubbed it with it.

“Suck it, my horny cocksucker,” I urged. “Make it ready for your other slutty fuck holes.”

She sucked my cock more and more hungrily.

“Turn around, and beg for it,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She turned around and pushed her plugged ass out lewdly.

“Please fuck me, Nick,” she begged as I rubbed her dripping pussy with my cock head. “Please fuck my horny married pussy like you only can.”

“What were you meant for, Mom?” I said, pressing my cock into her pussy.

“I was meant to be your dirty whore, darling,” she moaned, pushing back.

My cock slid into her hot pussy, and I pulled her onto me by the hips. I fucked her at an accelerating pace.

“I am going to come on your big cock, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come hard, Mom,” I urged, fucking her harder. “Let anybody who can see you know whose whore you are.”

“I am your dirty whore, baby,” she gasped, stiffening.

“That’s right, Mom,” I said, drilling her twitching pussy. “You are my cock-craving dirty whore.”

She convulsed wildly until her orgasm subsided.

“What do you want now, my whore?” I said as I pulled her top down, exposing her tits.

“I want you to fuck my horny ass,” she moaned as I squeezed her tits gently.

“Beg for it, Mom,” I said as I pulled my dripping cock and her butt plug out of her fuck holes.

“Please fuck my cock-craving ass, Nick,” she moaned. “You are the only one who can fuck it like he should.”

She pushed her ass out lewdly, making it gape. I drooled inside it and pushed my cock into her ass. I spread her ass and shoved my cock halfway in, making her gasp.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped as I thrust in her ass. “Fuck the horny ass that belongs only to you.”

“The ass and the whore attached to it belong only to me, don’t they?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, fucking back.

“I love fucking your hot ass like fucking no other,” I said, fucking her ass deeply.

“It’s your slut mom’s horny ass,” she moaned. “It was made only for your big incredible cock.”

“That’s right, Mom,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

Her ass received a vigorous drilling for a minute before she lost control.

“Your mom’s cock-hungry ass is going to come on the big cock it belongs to,” she gasped.

“Let it come, Mom,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “It was made for my big cock.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook wildly, and I pounded her writhing ass until she went limp.

“I love feeling your hot ass, which belongs to me, come so hard on my big cock which it belongs to,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did your slutty ass have enough of the big cock you belong to?” I teased, thrusting gently in her ass.

“No way,” she gasped. “This horny ass is so hungry for your big fat cock, baby. Please fuck it again and again.”

“I love you, and I love your horny ass, Mom,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“It loves you and loves your big cock, darling,” she moaned, fucking back.

“You are so beautiful, Mom,” I said. “You deserve Dad to be by your side, spreading your gorgeous ass for me to fuck it well and eating your slimy asshole when I am through with it. He should show you how much he loves you.”

“If your dad loved me like that, how am I going to love him back?” she asked.

“You fuck him silly after he does it,” I said.

“What about you?” she asked. “How are you going to return his love?”

“By showing him how beautiful his sexy wife is when her cock-craving holes are used properly,” I said.

“I’d love that, but I don’t think your dad can love me that much,” she said.

“Of course he can,” I said. “I have two of my whores whose husbands eat my come out of their asses eagerly while their slutty wives get me ready for the next round. You are a fantastic woman. You deserve that even more.”

“Not every woman gets what she deserves,” she said.

“Your asshole looks so beautiful stretched wide like this as my big cock pumps it with precise strokes, giving it pleasure and receiving pleasure from it,” I said. “Dad deserves to spread his slut wife’s hot ass and enjoy this view.”

“I sure can’t ask him to do that,” she said.

“My other sluts did ask their husbands to do that after they watched me fuck their horny asses for a bit,” I said. “Their husbands are now proud of how their wives fuck me and suck me. Dad deserves to be proud of you as well.”

“You think your dad can be proud of me for whoring my slutty ass to you?” she said.

“Aren’t you proud of yourself for being such a sizzling ass whore for me?” I asked.

“Sure, darling,” she said. “I’ve never been this proud.”

“Anybody who loves you and understands you should be proud of you too,” I said. “I am sure Dad does. Don’t you love him? Don’t you want to show him what a hot slut you are? Don’t you want him to be proud of you?”

“Of course,” she said.

“I hope we’ll soon be a family that understands and respects each other’s needs and differences,” I said.

“Me too, baby, but I don’t know how we can do that,” she moaned.

“We’ll think about it later,” I said. “Now, enjoy my big cock.”

“I am enjoying it so much, baby,” she moaned, fucking back faster.

“This is the most enjoyable thing in the world,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Where are all our guests?” asked Jim.

“Dan hasn’t returned from the bathroom yet, and the others are fucking in our bed,” said Marcia.

“Do they have to do it in our bed?” he asked.

“I already have to wash the sheets,” she said. “Why should I do all the rooms?”

He shook his head.

She took his left hand and led him up the stairs to the bedroom. She signaled him to remain silent as they approached the door, which she had left ajar.

“Peek inside and be quiet,” she whispered.

He peeked through the door and saw me pound Mom’s offered ass without mercy.

He moved away from the door, and she followed him.

“You corrupted them,” he accused.

“I just introduced them to each other, and Nick’s big cock did the rest just like you introduced me to Nick and his wonderful cock did the rest,” she said. “Did you corrupt me by letting Nick date me?”

“Maybe I did,” he said.

“If you had not done that, I wouldn’t have done this,” she said. “Therefore, if you were at fault for that, you are at fault for this too. What do you think?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Mr. Callaby will soon be sucking his son’s delicious come out of his slut wife’s well-fucked asshole just like you, and everything will be perfectly fine with them just like with us,” she said.

“You are going to make his dad eat his come out of his mom’s ass?” he said in disbelief.

“I am not going to make anybody do anything,” she said. “I didn’t make you eat his come out of my ass. You did it willingly. Mr. Callaby will do that willingly too, and they’ll be able to suck and fuck while chatting with him.”

“That must make you happy,” he said.

“Of course, honey,” she said. “They belong together. You are not very normal. Most normal guys want at some time or another to fuck their moms especially if they are as hot as Amy.”

“What about normal women?” he said. “Do they want to whore themselves with their moms to the same guy?”

“I guess,” she said. “Some girls may dream about their dads, but, when they have lovers like Nick, they want to share them with their moms, which they love so much.”

“You are incorrigible,” he said.

“You are jealous,” she teased. “You don’t want other husbands to have happy cock-craving wives like me.”

“You are unbelievable,” he smiled.

“I need you to spend an entire night with me, darling,” said Mom. “I want to fuck you all night long with every horny hole in my body. They all belong to you and crave your big cock.”

“I want that too, Mom” I said. “We’ll figure out something, and I’ll take care of my slut mom’s needs.”

“Marcia’s being very nice to us,” she said. “In addition to all she’s done for us, she’s giving us this private time.”

“She’s a very loyal slut to me,” I said.

“Every slut who tries your incredible cock can only become loyal to you and your incredible cock,” she said.

“I only mix with good sluts, and you are the very best,” I said.

She and I fucked lustfully for a little more over an hour. I came the first time deep in her ass. I plugged her ass, and she revived my cock. I fucked her pussy hard and filled it with come. She revived my cock again, and I fucked her throat until I came in her mouth. She gargled with my come and swallowed it all. She sucked my cock clean before I kissed her deeply.

“You are an incredible slut, Mom,” I said, holding her.

“You are an amazing lover, darling,” she smiled. “I am so happy and proud of you.”

“You are the best,” I said. “Like last time, you are now full of my come in all your luscious holes.”

“Thanks, darling,” she said. “I love being full of your hot creamy come.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “You are such a hot slut, and you are my whore, so you crave my cock and my come.”

“Oh, yes, baby,” she moaned. “I crave your big cock and your creamy come.”

“Dad’s a great person,” I said. “He doesn’t know how lucky he is for having the hottest slut wife in the world. I am sure one day he’ll find out. I am sure he’ll understand and give you what you need and what you crave.”

“I hope you are right,” she said.

“Of course I am right because my wonderful mom deserves the best,” I said.

“I know I have the best son and the best lover,” she said.

“You have the best husband too,” I said. “I am sure of that. You’ll soon enjoy the three together. I know that I don’t deserve this amazing ass, but I have it and I’ll keep it because I am so lucky that it craves my big horny cock.”

“You are the only one who deserves my ass, and it will always be yours,” she said. “It belongs to your big cock.”

“That’s what I care most about,” I said. “I love feeling your happy ass all around my happier cock.”

“It’s so happy when it’s around your big cock,” she said.

“Wait for Marcia,” I said as I gently turned her around.

“Okay,” she said as I bent her over.

She was on her hands and knees. I gently pushed her shoulders down, and she lowered her head to the bed. I guided her hands to her ass, and she spread it wide. I popped the butt plug out, making her come-filled ass gape.

Marcia came into the room and sucked my cock for a minute. It started to get hard.

“I don’t think I am going to let you go home tonight,” she smiled, getting up.

“You are a greedy whore,” I said. “I’d love to spend the night in your bed.”

She smiled and walked toward the closet. I zipped up and walked out.

“Did you enjoy the show, Mr. Callaby?” whispered Marcia to Dad as she entered the closet.

“It was an impressive show,” he whispered. “I never thought she or he was capable of that.”

“She’s a hot woman, and he maximized her potential,” she whispered.

“That was what it looked like,” he whispered.

“After you saw how they belong together, you can’t blame them, can you?” she whispered.

“No,” he whispered.

“Her come-filled ass is ready to eat,” she whispered, pointing at Mom’s spread ass. “Go for it.”

“Now?” he whispered.

“Here and now,” she whispered, leading Dad out of the closet. “There is no time like now.”

When they approached Mom, they stopped.

“Amy, I am afraid you won’t leave the room with most of the come still up your well-fucked ass,” said Marcia.

“Are you going to eat it out?” asked Mom.

“Just spread your horny ass, and leave the rest to me,” said Marcia. “Close your eyes, and enjoy. Be quiet too.”

“Of course,” said Mom.

Marcia signaled Dad to remain silent and motioned him to Mom’s offered ass.

“Don’t hesitate, or she’ll sense something,” Marcia whispered in his ear. “Eat it raw, and make her come. Start with her sloppy pussy and end with it.”

He pondered the situation for a few seconds before he dove in. He involuntarily licked her slimy pussy a little tentatively in the beginning but he soon cleaned it up and ate her asshole more and more eagerly. She moaned and pushed her ass out.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Eat that delicious come out of my well-fucked ass.”

He did just that. He sucked all the come out and managed to make her come. He then licked her pussy clean.

While Mom gasped for air, Marcia motioned Dad to leave. He left them together.

“Did you know who’s just eaten your slimy ass, Amy?” said Marcia.

“It wasn’t you?” said Mom.

“I can tell you if you promise not to tell anybody,” said Marcia.

“Who would I tell?” said Mom.

“You have to act as if you don’t know,” said Marcia.

“Was it Jim?” said Mom.

“Promise first,” said Marcia.

“I promise,” said Mom.

“It wasn’t Jim, and it wasn’t me,” said Marcia.

“It wasn’t Nick?” said Mom. “I don’t think Nick would do that.”

“It wasn’t Nick either,” said Marcia.

“Who was it?” said Mom.

“Who’s left?” said Marcia.

“Dan?” said Mom. “That can’t happen.”

“It just did,” said Marcia. “He was in the closet, watching, while you got fucked silly, and he ate your son’s hot come out of your well-used ass. He even made you come. Don’t let him know that you know though.”

“Was it really Dan?” said Mom.

“Yes, Amy,” said Marcia. “You are almost there. Next time, he’ll spread your slutty ass for his stud son.”

“I can’t believe that,” said Mom.

“It’s unbelievable, but unbelievable things happen to nice people,” smiled Marcia.

“Thank you so much, Marcia,” said Mom, kissing Marcia on the cheeks.

“You are welcome,” said Marcia. “Now, wash up a little. Don’t smell like a French whore although I now do.”

“Okay,” smiled Mom.

When Marcia came down, Jim, Dad and I were chatting in the living room.

“Dan, I haven’t showed you my backyard,” said Marcia. “Would you like to see it?”

“Sure,” he said.

She led him out to the backyard.

“How did you like eating his delicious come out of her well-used ass?” she said.

“It wasn’t bad,” he said.

“I knew you’d enjoy it,” she said. “She has a luscious ass, and he has delicious come.”

“I guess,” he said.

“Are you ready to spread her slutty ass for his big cock in your bed on Thursday?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You are,” she said. “I’ll help you with it. You’ll get to eat his hot come out of her slimy ass. You’ll all be a happy family. You’ll all love it. Don’t you want to be able to show your pride in them?”

“Yes,” he said.

“It will happen, and you’ll see them fuck for hours and hours,” she said. “What you saw tonight was a quickie.”

“They can fuck longer than that?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Why do you think your son’s whores worship the ground he walks on?”

“That’s impressive,” he said.

“Wait until you see it,” she said.

“What I’ve just seen was impressive enough,” he said.

“There is more,” she smiled. “You’ll be proud.”

“I guess so,” he said.

“You know that Nick can’t leave here tonight,” she said. “I am so horny. I need him to spend the night with me in my bed. Jim has to take the guestroom.”

“You’ll actually do that, and Jim will leave his bed to you?” he said in surprise.

“The master bed was meant for sex,” she said. “The guest bed was meant for sleeping. We’ll get little sleep.”

“I see,” he said.

“On Thursday, you’ll do the same,” she said. “You’ll sleep elsewhere while they spend the night fucking in your bed to celebrate their love and lust. They’ll fuck most of the night.”

“I need to do that?” he said.

“That’s the right way, Dan,” she said. “The whore needs her stud in her bed. They’ll appreciate it.”

“Okay,” he said.

She led him back to the living room.

Marcia sat in my lap, and Dad sat next to Mom. She parted her knees and guided my hand to her wet pussy. I lazily teased her leaky pussy with my fingertips. Everybody saw that.

“You know that you are not going home tonight,” Marcia said to me. “You are spending the night here.”

“I didn’t know that,” I said.

“Now, you do,” she said. “Did you think I’d let you tease me and leave me?”

“It isn’t like you, is it?” I said.

“No,” she smiled. “You know me.”

“I know you too well, Marcia,” I said. “You are an incredible woman.”

She turned my face to her and pecked me on the lips. She then kissed me deeply. I squeezed her ass while I fingered her horny pussy, making her moan into my mouth. Her husband was embarrassed at that.

“Mom, do you think I should spend the night with this hot woman?” I said.

“I think you do,” said Mom.

“What do you think, Dad?” I said.

“That’s up to the two of you,” said Dad.

“You know what she wants,” I said. “You think I should oblige her?”

“I think so,” he said.

“What do you think, Jim?” I said. “Your opinion counts most.”

“Next most,” corrected Marcia.

“Do you think the best I can do with my time is spend it with this hot woman?” I said.

“Sure,” said Jim.

“You are outvoted,” she smiled.

“I am outvoted, but why would I waste my time with you?” I teased.

“You won’t waste your time,” she said. “I promise. I’ll do my best to show you the hottest time of your life.”

“You are a married woman,” I teased. “Why do you need me? What’s wrong with your husband?”

“Jim’s a wonderful husband, but I am a dirty whore,” she moaned. “I need a horny stud to use me like I should be used. My husband can’t do that. You are the only one who can. That’s why I am *your* whore and only yours.”

“What do you belong to?” I said.

“I belong to your big cock, lover,” she said.

“If you really need me to spend the night with you, you have to beg,” I said.

“Please spend the night with me, baby,” she begged. “Your humble faithful whore will worship your wonderful cock. She’s so hungry for it. She needs it bad. Please use her like the dirty whore she is for you.”

“You are silly,” I said. “I was going to spend the night with you even if they outvoted me.”

“You are just a tease, aren’t you?” she smiled.

“Am I?” I said, teasing her clit with my fingertips.

“Yes, you are,” she gasped. “Can’t you see what you are doing to me?”

“What am I doing to you?” I teased.

“You are teasing my little married pussy with your wicked fingers,” she gasped.

“Do you like that?” I teased.

“I love it,” she gasped.

“Why are you complaining then?” I said.

“I am not,” she gasped. “Don’t stop.”

“We need to get going,” said Dad.

“Oh, you didn’t like our show?” she teased.

“We did, but we have to go,” he said.

“You can’t go until I’ve come on your son’s fingers,” she said. “I want to show you that I really need him and need him to spend the night with me.”

“Okay,” he said as I diddled her pussy harder.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She stiffened within half a minute she was so horny.

“I am coming,” she gasped, holding me tightly.

She shook in orgasm while I jerked my fingers within her gushing pussy. When her orgasm subsided, I sucked her copious juices off my fingers.

“What do you think, Dan?” she gasped. “Do I need your son tonight?”

“You apparently do,” said Dad.

“If you insist, you can leave now,” she gasped. “I’d like you to stay and watch though.”

“We have to leave,” he said, getting up.

Mom got up too.

“I’ll be over on Thursday night,” said Marcia, getting up. “It’s going to be a blast.”

“We’ll see you then,” he said.

We all walked them to the door and bid them a good night while I fondled Marcia’s ass through her dress. While Marcia kissed Dad goodbye, Mom did the same to me and squeezed my boner.

“Did you have to do that?” complained Jim after my parents left.

“He watched his son make your wife come on his finger,” she said as she humped my fingers with her pussy and I fondled her ass. “He watched him fill his wife with come in every hole she had and ate it out of her ass.”

“He did?” he said in surprise.

“Of course,” she said. “Stop doubting your wife, baby.”

“Did he do that?” he asked me.

“I didn’t see him, but I believe your wonderful wife,” I said.

“Take me to bed, lover,” she said, squeezing my boner. “I need this big cock.”

“Lead the way, my sexy slut,” I said, slapping her ass.

She had him eat my come out of her pussy but kept the rest of my come in her happy ass.

“Did you see how the slut begged for our son’s cock while he fingered her horny pussy right in front of her husband?” said Mom in the car, reaching for Dad’s cock. “She was extremely shameless.”

“I saw that,” he said as she stroked his cock through his pants.

“She came all over his fingers in front of us as if she was showing off,” she said.

“I think she was showing off,” he said, his cock hardening under her hand.

“She’s a pretty woman though,” she said. “She wouldn’t beg for his cock if he wasn’t so special.”

“He must be good,” he said.

When they arrived home, she ran to the bedroom. He found her naked and her legs spread wide.

“I am so horny, honey,” she said. “Please eat my juicy pussy.”

He quickly took his clothes off and dove in her pussy. It was soaked. He licked it and sucked the rest of my come out of her pussy, making her come.

“Put on a condom, and fuck me,” she gasped.

He obliged her and proceeded to fuck her hard.

“Do you like the feel of the butt plug as it pressed into your cock?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said. “It makes your pussy feel tighter.”

“Fuck my slutty pussy, honey,” she said. “Do you think our son’s fucking that slut in her husband’s bed now?”

“He probably is,” he said.

“Fuck me as hard as he’s fucking her,” she gasped.

He fucked her harder, and they both came.

“Wash up, and come back,” she gasped. “I am not done.”

He washed up and returned to her.

“Eat my horny pussy until you are ready to fuck it again,” she said.

He ate her drenched pussy, making her come three times while stroking his cock. He fucked her again, and she came twice before they came together.

“He’s probably still fucking her,” she gasped.

“They are young and horny,” he said.

“I am horny, and you are not young,” she teased.

“It’s harder for the man to keep it up,” he said.

“You think it’s easy for the woman to keep coming?” she said.

“You’ve come eight times,” he said. “There is no way I can come eight times, not even if I am twenty again.”

“I am so horny,” she said. “That’s why. See if you can make me come four more times to make it a dozen.”

“I’ve never seen you come more than a few times in one night,” he said.

“This is your chance,” she smiled. “You can brag about making your wife come a dozen times in one night.”

“I don’t get all the credit for that,” he said.

“Who cares?” she said.

He ate her pussy and made her come four more times.

“You’ve made me come a dozen times,” she gasped. “If you don’t brag, I will.”

“I can’t brag about that,” he said.

“My friends will be all over you,” she gasped. “Be careful though. Don’t even think about it.”

“Of course not, but why do you need to brag?” he said.

“To show them that my husband’s superior to theirs,” she gasped.

“Their husbands didn’t get the help I got tonight,” he said.

“How is that my problem?” she said.

“It isn’t,” he said.

“Let them get help if they know how to,” she said.

“They’d need a stud son like ours,” he said.

“And a slut like Marcia,” she said. “Where can anyone find that deadly combination?”

“They are out of luck,” he said.

“Remember that you’d need help, so don’t try to show them how good you are,” she warned. “You can’t.”

“Like I would otherwise,” he said.

On Wednesday morning, Marcia called Lynn.

“Lynn, would you like to meet my mom?” said Marcia.

“Sure,” said Lynn. “I’d love that.”

“I’ll introduce her to you tonight,” said Marcia. “Can you do that?”

“Sure,” said Lynn.

“Expect a visit from Nick this evening,” said Marcia.

“I’ll be ready,” said Lynn.

“Dress like the slut you are,” said Marcia. “I don’t want my mom to think I am the sluttiest of my friends.”

“Don’t worry about that,” giggled Lynn. “You are not.”

“It’s going to be this evening at six,” said Marcia.

“I’ll be ready,” said Lynn.

Marcia hung up and dialed my number.

“Nick, you are introducing my mom to Lynn tonight,” she said. “You’ll be at Lynn’s house at six.”

“Whatever you say,” I smiled.

“You’ll obviously have to pick her up at home before that,” she said.

“I will,” I said. “The three of you will spend the night in Lynn’s bed.”

“Now, you are talking,” I said.

“I am always talking,” she laughed. “Have fun.”

“Bye, Marcia,” I said.

After work, I got ready and headed to June’s house.

“Where are you going?” asked Cid when he saw his wife dressed in a little dress and ready to leave.

“I am visiting a friend of Marcia and spending the night there,” said June.

“Why are you spending the night there?” he asked.

“I don’t want to worry about coming home at night, and we can have more time,” she said.

“Don’t you think your dress is too short?” he said.

“Had I thought so, I wouldn’t have worn it,” she said. “I’ll see you tomorrow. Have a great night.”

“Good night,” he said.

When I arrived at June’s house, she was ready. She came out right away, and I opened the door for her.

“You look so hot, June,” I said. “Are you trying to change my mind and persuade me to take you elsewhere?”

“Like to a bedroom somewhere?” she smiled as she got into the car.

“Yes?” I said.

“Yes, but maybe later,” she said. “Now, can I interest you in a blowjob?”

“I’d love that,” I said as I got into the car.

She reached for my hardening cock before the car started moving. She sucked my cock eagerly throughout the drive. I hiked the back of her dress and occasionally fondled her plugged ass and teased her leaky pussy.

“We’ve arrived,” I said as I parked in front of Lynn’s house.

“This should hold you for a couple of hours,” she said, zipping me up.

“You don’t know me if you think so,” I smiled.

“We should have left early and stopped by a motel,” she said, straightening her dress.

“Do you dream about being a motel slut?” I teased.

“Not really, but I’d do anything to get fucked with your big cock,” she said.

“You don’t have to do that,” I said.

She let me open the door for her and lead her to Lynn’s door.

“June, Lynn’s a great girl,” I said. “She’s been my girlfriend for over eight years. I took all her virginites. She got married a few months ago, but she’s still my girlfriend like before.”

“You still have sex with her?” she asked.

“Like before,” I said. “Her husband treats me like royalty.”

“That’s wonderful,” she said.

Lynn opened the door for us.

“Hi, Lynn,” I greeted. “This lovely woman’s Marcia’s mom, June. June, this hot woman’s my girlfriend, Lynn.”

“Hi, Mrs. Vega,” said Lynn. “It’s nice to meet you finally. Marcia’s one of my best friends.”

“Nice to meet you too, Lynn,” said June, shaking Lynn’s hand. “Please call me June.”

“You got it, June,” said Lynn.

“Lynn’s a good girl,” I teased.

“Hi, lover,” said Lynn, opening her arms for me.

“Hi, girlfriend,” I said, pulling her into my arms. “I missed you.”

“Oh, Nick, I missed you too,” she said.

After looking into each other’s eyes for several seconds, Lynn and I kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and ass through her little dress. We continued to kiss while I pulled her dress off, leaving her naked. I kissed her stiff nipples.

“Is Allen there?” I said.

“Of course,” she said, holding her dress. “Please come in.”

Lynn led us inside, naked and her ass plugged. I reached out and squeezed June’s plugged ass.

“This is crazy,” whispered June.

Allen was sitting on the sofa. He got up to meet us.

“Hi, Allen,” I greeted. “This is June, my lovely friend Marcia’s lovely mom. June, this is Allen, my lovely friend Lynn’s wonderful husband.”

They shook each other’s hand.

“Please have a seat,” said Allen.

Lynn pushed me into the middle of the sofa, and June sat next to me. Lynn knelt down and proceeded to rid me of my pants and underwear, surprising June.

“Excuse me,” said Allen. “I need to check on the food.”

He walked away to the kitchen.

“Allen’s an incredible host,” I said to June. “He’s equivalent to ten-star service.”

“I pride myself in him,” said Lynn, stroking my hard cock.

Lynn took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it.

“Would you like to get out of your dress?” I asked June.

“Right here and now?” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

“You can even help me with this big cock if you want,” said Lynn.

“In front of Allen?” said June.

“June, we are here tonight to get fucked silly,” said Lynn. “Don’t be shy. My husband’s cool with that.”

“It feels strange,” said June. “I don’t know.”

“You don’t have to help her,” I said, pulling June’s dress off. “You can let me suck your tits and finger your juicy pussy. I know it’s soaked.”

June did not resist as I pulled her dress off her head, leaving her naked.

“Kneel up, and let me play with your leaky pussy,” I said, pulling her up.

She obliged me, and I slipped two fingers into her dripping pussy, making her gasp. I sucked her stiff nipples while she humped my fingers, moaning quietly.

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” she moaned.

“You are my whore for a reason,” I said.

Before long, I started to work her butt plug in and out of her ass while I continued to play with her pussy and tits.

Meanwhile, Lynn deep throated my cock hungrily.

“June, are you ready to get fucked?” asked Lynn.

“Of course,” smiled June.

“Turn toward the back, and push your ass out,” said Lynn.

While June got into position, I got up and stood behind her. Lynn knelt next to her and pushed her ass out.

“Let her hear you beg for it, June,” I said, teasing June’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my married pussy, lover,” said June.

“With pleasure, my hot slut,” I said, pushing my cock into her wet pussy.

Allen came back while I fucked June’s pussy hard.

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook wildly while I pounded her pussy. When her orgasm subsided, I moved my cock to Lynn’s.

“I’ve never seen a woman other than Lynn having sex,” said Allen as I fucked Lynn’s dripping pussy.

“Lynn’s so hot you don’t need to see any other woman get fucked,” I said.

“I know, but it’s different,” he said.

“I am sure of that,” I said.

June watched Allen watch his wife get fucked hard to orgasm.

“Do you want it in the ass, June?” said Lynn as I thrust in her drenched pussy gently.

“Yes,” hissed June. “My ass is so hungry for it.”

Lynn turned around and sat down. She spread June’s offered ass.

“Are you going to be a good girl and beg?” I said as I held the base of June’s butt plug and pulled it out slowly.

“Yes,” she hissed as the butt plug slid out of her asshole, stretching it wider and wider. “Please fuck my ass.”

“Allen, do you think that was good enough for a good ass fucking?” I said as I held the butt plug halfway out.

“It was okay, but I am sure she can do better,” said Allen.

“Do better, June,” I said as I gently worked the butt plug in and out of her ass. “Make a good impression on Allen. He’s used to his hot wife, who’s very devoted to my big cock.”

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, lover,” begged June.

Lynn drooled on June’s stretched asshole, and the butt plug worked the drool inside. I took the butt plug out, letting June’s asshole gape. I drooled inside the open asshole while Lynn sucked the butt plug. She drooled inside June’s asshole before I returned the butt plug to it.

“Was that better, Allen?” I teased.

“Yes, absolutely,” he said.

“Do you think this slutty ass deserves a good fucking by my big cock?” I said.

“Yes, of course,” he said.

“You need to thank your host, June,” I said as I gently fucked June’s asshole with the butt plug. “He wants your slutty ass to get fucked open at his house. Isn’t that right, Allen?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, Allen,” said June as I pushed the butt plug into Lynn’s mouth.

June’s asshole gaped, and I squeezed lube on its rim and pushed my cock in.

“She has a nice tight ass, doesn’t she?” I said to Allen as I thrust my cock into June’s ass, making her moan.

“Yes,” he said.

“She saved it for me until I deflowered it less than two weeks ago,” I said.

“That’s nice,” he said.

“Her husband doesn’t even know that she’s my whore,” I said, thrusting in June’s spread ass.

“That’s too bad,” he said. “This looks too hot to be missed.”

“I am sure her lovely daughter will figure something out soon,” I said. “She doesn’t want her dad to miss this.”

“She must be a nice daughter,” he said.

“You think a hot mom like this hot slut can raise a daughter less than that?” I said.

“Obviously not,” he said.

June fucked back, moaning, as I fucked her ass with long smooth strokes.

“Her husband’s a nice guy too,” I said. “He deserves to eat my come out of her happy ass. She has a pretty asshole as you can see.”

“She does,” he said.

“Thank you for letting me use her at your house,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Don’t say that, Nick,” he said. “This is your house as much as it’s Lynn’s and mine.”

“You are a great guy, Allen,” I said. “Lynn’s very lucky to have you.”

“This is nothing compared with what you do for my sexy wife and me,” he said. “We are indebted to you.”

“You are not,” I said. “I love fucking your hot wife and filling her luscious orifices with hot come.”

“We are happy and lucky that you do,” he said. “We appreciate it so much.”

“Friends have to be nice to friends, and you are a lot more than a friend to me,” I said.

“We are lucky you are our friend,” he said.

“Nice people deserve great friends, and I am a normal guy,” I said.

“You must be the only one who thinks you are a normal guy,” he smiled. “You are a lot more than that.”

June had approached orgasm, and I fucked her offered ass vigorously.

“I am coming,” she announced, stiffening.

“Come, baby,” I said, pounding her ass. “Show our hosts that you are a good ass whore for me.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, shaking wildly.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I drilled her twitching ass until she went limp.

Lynn did not hesitate to take the butt plug out of her mouth and suck my cock when I aimed it at her. I fucked her throat for a minute and switched my cock between her mouth and June’s drenched pussy a few times, letting her taste June’s pussy on my cock too.

“Get into position, baby,” I said as I took the butt plug from Lynn and popped it up June’s gaping asshole. “June, spread our slut hostess’s hot ass.”

Lynn pushed her ass out, and June spread it for her.

“She has a pretty asshole,” said June as she watched me pull the butt plug slowly out of Lynn’s asshole.

“This is the luscious asshole I’ve fucked most and for a reason,” I said, slowly pumping the butt plug in and out.

“It’s perfect for your big cock,” said June.

“What do you think, Allen?” I said. “Is your hot wife’s little asshole perfect for my big cock?”

“Absolutely,” he said. “We are privileged to have you fuck it.”

“I have to tell you that I am privileged to do that,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

June drooled inside Lynn’s asshole when I let it gape. I lubed it and pushed my cock in.

He did not watch all the time as he had to take care of the food, but he watched most of our show.

After Lynn came, I arranged the two of them side by side and switched my cock between their horny orifices after every orgasm.

“Lynn, I am going to come deep in your new friend’s slutty ass,” I said, pounding June’s ass. “Spread it for me.”

Lynn spun around and spread June’s ass while I drilled it hard.

“I am coming,” gasped June. “Fill my slutty ass with your hot come.”

While June convulsed ecstatically, I pumped my come deep up her twitching bowels.

“I am flooding your hot married ass with come, my dirty whore,” I said, slamming deep into her writhing ass.

“Yes, yes, lover,” she gasped as her orgasm peaked. “That’s what I need.”

“Dinner’s served,” he announced while his wife sucked my cock clean.

“I’ll continue with this while you have dinner,” said Lynn as I plugged June’s come-filled ass.

Both women had their well-fucked asses plugged, one full of come and one not. While June and I had dinner, Lynn knelt down and sucked my cock back to life.

“She’s fingering my pussy,” said June.

“Allen and Lynn are incredible hosts,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Allen as Lynn moaned over my cock.

My cock got rock hard, and Lynn deep throated it eagerly.

“Don’t tell me you made this dinner alone,” June said to Allen.

“I did,” smiled Allen.

“It’s incredible,” she said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“You didn’t know I had an incredible husband?” said Lynn proudly. “You thought I only had an incredible lover? I have both. I am a lucky bitch.”

“I guess you are,” smiled June.

“You deserve that too, girlfriend,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Lynn.

“This is dangerous though, Allen,” said June. “Now, I’ll try to come over as often as I can get away with.”

“You’ll be welcome every time,” he said.

“Thank you, but it won’t be as simple as that,” she said. “You’ll have to visit me back.”

“It would be our pleasure,” he said.

“Unfortunately, there will be no fucking though,” said June.

“That’s temporary,” I said. “Your husband will soon concede you to me, and I’ll fuck you freely while he spreads your hot slutty ass for me.”

“I wish, but that doesn’t sound possible,” she said.

“Everything’s possible,” I said. “Keep your fingers crossed and your legs spread.”

“I’ll even spread my cheeks,” she said.

“That’s all you need to do,” I said. “I assure you that your hot ass will be taken care of.”

“I know that, lover,” she said.

“Allen, you are as wonderful as always, but we are not here for the food,” I smiled. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” he smiled.

“June, let’s use that energy,” I said.

“It sounds like you want us to ride you like cowgirls,” said Lynn.

“That’s good for your horny asses in more ways than one but after you have dinner,” I said.

“It exercises all our ass muscles,” she said.

“It feels good too,” said June. “It’s much better than regular workouts.”

“Allen, would you mind feeding Lynn while I bend her over the dining table and fuck her juicy pussy?” I said.

“I know it isn’t her favorite food, but I’d love to feed my lovely wife,” he said.

“Take your position, Lynn,” I said, getting up.

Lynn got up and bent over the dining table. I stood behind her and pushed my cock into her wet pussy. I held her hips and fucked her pussy gently while her husband fed her. She moaned quietly. I occasionally had June suck my cock. I picked up the pace when he finished feeding Lynn. She soon came.

“Are you ready for the cowgirl ass workout?” I said as June got up.

“Yes,” said both women.

June squatted astride me on the sofa and got her ass impaled with Lynn’s help. She bounced her ass as I spread it and paced her. She soon came, and Lynn sucked my cock.

“Switch,” I said.

Lynn bounced her ass on my cock, and June sucked my cock.

“Ride my cock in the reverse cowgirl position,” I instructed June.

June got into position, and Lynn licked her pussy to orgasm while she bounced her ass on my cock.

Lynn took her position on my cock in the reverse cowgirl position. June knelt before her, and I motioned her off.

“Allen, would you like to have your hot slut wife come in your mouth a few times?” I said.

“I’d love that,” he said.

He knelt before his wife’s bouncing pussy and dove in. He ate her pussy eagerly to a quick orgasm.

“I love eating Lynn’s pussy when she’s happy, and she’s never happier than when she has your big cock up her hot ass,” he said as she recovered.

“That’s right, honey,” gasped Lynn, working her stretched asshole up and down my cock slowly.

“Enjoy, Allen,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

Lynn came in his mouth a few more times. I then helped her off. June sucked my cock.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I instructed, motioning June to one end.

Lynn knelt in the middle.

“Allen, spread her horny ass if you want,” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

He sat next to Lynn and spread her ass.

“I am afraid you’ll have to spread your own ass, June,” I said.

“Sure,” said June. “Lynn’s a lucky girl.”

“You need to work for it,” said Lynn.

June spread her ass as I lubed Lynn’s asshole. I lubed June’s asshole and pushed my cock in. I made June come a few times before I switched to Lynn’s offered ass. I switched asses a few times.

“Is her hot ass ready for come?” I asked Allen as I fucked his wife’s ass hard.

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“Are you ready for that?” I said, pounding Lynn’s ass vigorously.

“I always am,” he said.

Lynn soon came, and I flooded her twitching ass with come. Her asshole drained my balls well.

“Enjoy,” I said as I pulled out of her gaping ass and pulled June off the sofa.

June swallowed my sticky cock as he knelt behind his wife’s come-filled ass.

My cock hardened in June’s mouth while he ate my come out of his wife’s offered ass.

“Eat all that come out, honey,” moaned Lynn. “Show my new friend that I am a very lucky bitch.”

He ate her come-leaking asshole eagerly, making her come.

“Thank you, baby,” said Lynn as she turned around.

She pecked him on the lips.

June was soon on her knees, and I was fucking her ass.

“Do you want to call your husband and tell him that everything’s perfect?” I said. “Tell him that dinner was excellent and that you are having a blast.”

“Sure, when it’s Lynn’s turn,” she said.

Lynn giggled, looking at June.

“What’s so funny?” said June.

“Nick wants you to call your husband while he fucks your ass,” smiled Lynn. “He wants you to tell your husband that you love him when you are this close to coming on Nick’s big cock.”

“You are kidding,” said June.

“Ask him,” smiled Lynn.

“Is that right, Nick?” asked June.

“Yes, my hot slut,” I said.

Lynn handed June her phone.

“This is crazy,” said June.

“It’s slutty, not crazy, and you are a big slut,” I said. “I deflowered your daughter’s luscious ass while she was on the phone with her husband in Europe.”

“You did?” said June.

“Yes,” I said. “Lynn was there and caught it on HD video. Jim didn’t have a clue either.”

“Wow!” said June.

“You are in the big league, June,” smiled Lynn.

“No kidding,” said June.

She dialed her husband’s number.

“Hi, honey,” she said as I picked up the pace.

“Hi, June,” he said. “What are you doing?”

“I had an excellent dinner,” she said. “You wouldn’t believe that it was all made by my new friend’s husband.”

“Is he a cook?” he said.

“No,” said June. “He’s actually in business management, but he’s incredible.”

“That’s nice,” he said.

“I am having a blast,” she said as I pounded her ass hard.

“That’s good,” he said.

“What are you doing?” she said. “Are you having fun too?”

“Not really,” he said. “I am just watching TV.”

“I got to go now,” she said. “I’ll see you tomorrow.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I love you,” she almost gasped.

“I love you too,” he said.

She hung up and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You are a good girl,” I said, drilling her twitching asshole.

“I am a dirty whore,” she gasped.

“They are synonymous to me,” I said.

Lynn sucked my cock before I put it in her ass.

My cock hopped from a horny ass to the other in the doggy position. I then rolled them onto their backs and resumed drilling their asses. I was drilling Lynn’s ass when I decided to come. When her orgasm started, I yanked my cock from her ass and shoved it into her twitching pussy.

“I am filling your hot pussy with come, my sexy slut,” I announced.

“Oh, yes, lover,” she gasped.

Her orgasm peaked as I pumped her gushing pussy full of come.

“Are you ready, Allen?” I said as her pussy drained my balls.

“I am ready,” he said.

My cock was still hard when I yanked it out of Lynn’s slimy pussy and shoved it all the way into June’s ass.

“Milk it, baby,” I said to June.

June diligently milked my softening cock to hardness while Allen ate my come out of his wife’s gooey pussy. She soon came in his mouth. Meanwhile, I thrust gently in June’s milking ass.

“Let’s go to the bedroom and fuck more freely,” said Lynn.

Lynn led the way, and we followed.

Lynn and June got on their hands and knees on the bed, and I lubed their assholes generously. I started with June’s ass, but I switched my cock between their asses after every orgasm.

By the time we called it a night well after midnight, Lynn had eaten my come out of June’s pussy and ass and shared it with her and June had eaten it out of Lynn’s ass and shared it with her.

In the morning, I sent June home her pussy and plugged ass well fucked and full of come.

Marcia called me early in the morning.

“Nick, don’t forget that you are fucking your slut mom tonight in your dad’s bed while he watches,” she said.

“How can I forget that?” I said.

“Take it easy on him in the beginning,” she said.

“I know,” I said.

“Fuck her well, and have fun,” she said.

“I will,” I said.

She called Dad right away.

“Dan, are you ready for the big night?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Are you nervous?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You should be,” she said. “It’s a big step. You are nervous because you care, but you are excited, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You’ll see your hot wife fuck and suck uninhibitedly for the first time in front of you,” she said. “You’ll help her have a good time and enjoy the big cock she needs. It’s fun, so enjoy it.”

“I’ll try,” he said.

“Don’t forget to tell her that you support her and want her to have a great time,” she said. “That’s the most important thing tonight. It’s why we are doing this: so you can support her and encourage her to let go.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t think too much, and try to have fun,” she said. “I’ll call you tomorrow to congratulate you.”

“Okay,” he said.

Dad went home early and helped Mom in the kitchen.

“Amy, I want you to have fun tonight,” he said.

“Are you sure?” she said.

“Yes,” he said. “I want you to be happy.”

“Although it’s something most husbands wouldn’t do for their wives?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll make you proud if you can be proud of a very sexual wife,” she said. “Do you think you can?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You want me to be a dirty wife tonight?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll make you proud,” she said, pulling him to her. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

They kissed.

“I love you,” she said.

“I love you too,” he said.

“I am going to be a very dirty girl tonight,” she said. “Nick loves very dirty girls. You know Marcia.”

“Marcia’s so dirty, but she’s a nice girl,” he said.

“Do you want me to be like her?” she said.

“If that’s what you want,” he said.

“I want to be dirtier than her,” she said. “Are you okay with that?”

“I’ll try to be, but it isn’t easy to be dirtier than her,” he said.

“You think your slutty wife doesn’t like a challenge?” she said.

“Good luck,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Mom opened the door for me when I arrived.

She was wearing a very short dress that exposed most of her charms. It made my cock, which was already hard, twitch. We kissed deeply, and I felt up her tits and ass quickly.

“You look ravishing,” I said. “Are you looking forward to this evening?”

“Of course,” she smiled.

“Are you ready to be my depraved whore tonight?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you excited about being my dirty girl while Dad watches?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I am soaked. Your dad’s okay with it. I am going to be very dirty.”

“I can’t wait,” I said.

“We have to feed you first so you can fuck all night,” she said.

“Let’s do that then,” I said.

She led me in, and I followed, squeezing her ass a couple of times.

Dad was sitting in the living room.

“Hi, Dad,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

“I’ll get dinner served,” she said, leaving to the kitchen.

“She looks so beautiful,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Dad, you and I are going to make tonight the best night for Mom that we can,” I said. “Don’t you want that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t hesitate if I ask you to do something she likes,” I said. “That would break the mood.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Our goal tonight is to make Mom happiest, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s what counts most,” I said. “Everything else doesn’t.”

He nodded.

“I am happy when she is,” I said. “Are you?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s do this like it should be done,” I said. “Shall we?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Dinner’s served,” called Mom.

She sat next to him, and I sat across from them.

“Dinner’s excellent tonight as usual,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Your dad helped me with it.”

“Thanks, Dad,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You are so sexy you shouldn’t have touched anything today,” I said.

“I enjoy it,” she said.

“Today, you should only do the things you enjoy most,” I said.

“I’ll do that after dinner,” she said.

When we finished dinner, Mom attempted to clear the table.

“Leave it, Mom,” I said. “Dad and I will take care of it.”

She left to the living room, and Dad and I cleared the table.

“Are you ready?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am so excited about this,” I said. “I want to make Mom happier than ever.”

“I hope everything works,” he said.

“It will,” I said. “Trust yourself, and trust us.”

“I will,” he said.

Meanwhile, Mom played music.

“Have the first dance with the hot woman,” I said. “Tell her that you love her. Tell her that you support her fully and that you are here tonight to make her happiest. We men tend to neglect that. It’s most important to women.”

“Okay,” he said.

We went to the living room.

“May I have this dance?” he asked.

“Absolutely,” she smiled, getting up.

They had a normal slow dance.

He let her go, and I opened my arms for her.

She walked into my arms, and we danced. Before long, my hands were on her ass, feeling it up gently. We kissed sensually, and she ground her pussy into my boner, moaning into my mouth.

“Is my dirtiest married whore ready to be taken in front of her husband?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am so horny my juices are running down my legs.”

“You are excited about showing your husband what a dirty whore you are, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Me too,” I said. “I want to show him that the hottest slut in the world is all mine. Isn’t she?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to be dirtier than ever tonight, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “There will be no limits.”

“Let’s show him how important it is for you to whore your slutty self uninhibitedly to me,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“He’ll watch me fuck you silly and come in all your holes,” I said. “You’ll share the come with him. After that, it’s going to be only you and me. I want to be alone with my hottest slut most of the night.”

“Me too,” she moaned.

“Let’s show him what this hot ass was made for,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I bet that he already knows,” she said.

“It’s different when he spreads it and watches it closely,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s making my asshole twitch.”

“I can’t wait to feel it twitch around my big cock,” I said.

“Me neither,” she moaned.

“Are you ready, Dad?” I said while we continued to dance into the next song.

“Yes,” he said.

“Would you like to ask this lovely woman to get down on her knees and worship the big cock she belongs to?” I said. “I am sure she wants to.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Amy, get down on your knees, and worship the big cock you belong to,” he said.

“I’d love that, honey,” she said as she knelt before me.

Within a minute, my pants and underwear were tossed aside. My hard cock greeted her, throbbing.

“I love your gorgeous cock,” she said.

“What do you want to do with it?” I teased.

“I want to suck it and worship it,” she said.

“Beg me to let you do that,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big juicy cock and worship it,” she begged.

“Go ahead,” I said. “Show it how much you love it. Worship it.”

She gave my balls a tongue back with her tongue tip before she moved to my hard cock. She licked the shaft all over, making it twitch, on her way to the tip. She teased the tip with her tongue for a minute. She did that while we both swayed to the music.

“It’s a delicious cock,” she said.

“Suck it, Mom,” I said. “Show Dad that you are a dirty whore. Put on a good show for him.”

“Yes, darling,” she said.

Mom took my cock head in her mouth and spent a minute sucking it gently and teasing it with her tongue to the music as I held her head gently, giving her the freedom to do whatever she wanted. My cock leaked in her mouth constantly. She gradually took it deeper and deeper, slobbering on it. She sucked it for several minutes before she took it all the way down her throat. She worshiped it and deep throated it for several minutes after that. I fucked her throat to the rhythm of the music for a few minutes. I took her little dress off and sat back on the sofa.

She knelt crawled to me and deep throated my cock for a few minutes. She then let me fuck her tits. She drooled in her cleavage as she worked her tits up and down my cock. I pulled her onto the sofa and fucked her tits as I stood up before her. In the end, I pulled her up and kissed her deeply, fondling her ass freely.

“Are you ready to go upstairs?” I said as I rubbed her dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Hang on,” I said as I raised her right leg.

She held on to my neck as I hooked my arms under her knees, impaling her pussy on my cock.

When I lifted her ass and let it fall down, her pussy was shoved all the way down my cock and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come, my hot slut,” I urged, bouncing her ass. “Your little married pussy must love my big cock so much.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

She shook wildly as I bounced her ass. Her pussy twitched around my cock and drenched it with hot juices.

When her orgasm subsided, I motioned her to follow us as I walked, letting her bounce gently on my cock.

“You are going to get fucked like a dirty whore, Mom,” I said. “Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to show Dad that you are dirtier than he can ever imagine?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Whose dirty whore are you, Mom?” I teased.

“I am your dirty whore, darling,” she gasped.

“Whose cock do you belong to, my dirty whore?” I said.

“I belong to your big cock, baby,” she gasped, squeezing my cock with her drenched pussy.

“Tell him you are my whore,” I whispered.

“Honey, I am our stud son’s dirty whore,” she gasped.

“Tell him what you are going to let me do to you,” I whispered.

“He’s going to fuck me like only he can,” she gasped. “He’s going to fuck me like the dirty whore I really am.”

“That’s right, Mom,” I said. “I am going to use you like the dirty married whore you are.”

“Yes, baby,” she hissed.

When I entered the master bedroom, I deposited her on the bed and proceeded to fuck her pussy hard. She came three times within five minutes.

“Suck it,” I said, pulling my dripping cock out of her soaked pussy.

She got onto her hands and knees and pounced on my cock. She deep throat it eagerly, moaning happily. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat, occasionally slapping or rubbing her face with my cock.

“Turn around, my whore,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She turned around and pushed her plugged ass lewdly.

“Beg for it,” I said, teasing her pussy with my cock head.

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

“Is it hungry for my big cock?” I teased as I gently pushed my cock head in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Take it all the way in, slut,” I said.

She pushed her ass back, forcing my cock most of the way into her dripping pussy. I held her hips and yanked her back the rest of the way back.

“Get fucked, my cock craving whore,” I urged, slapping her ass.

She rocked her ass, and I paced her, keeping the pace accelerating.

“Are you having a good time, Mom?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you getting your slutty pussy fucked well?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it belong to my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get it fucked hard to show Dad that it does,” I said. “If you can’t convince him that his slut wife’s cock-craving pussy belongs to my big cock, he won’t let you get it fucked on it. Isn’t that right, Dad?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You need to convince Dad that his slut wife’s horny married pussy belongs to her lover’s big cock,” I said.

“Yes, it does,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You are getting there, Mom,” I said, thrusting in her pussy as she bucked her ass wildly. “Come hard for me.”

She came hard, and I pounded her twitching pussy until she went limp.

“She loves my big cock as much as a depraved whore should, doesn’t she?” I said to him.

“Yes,” he said.

“He started to get convinced,” I said, thrusting in her pussy harder. “Try to keep this up.”

“I will,” she said, bucking her ass.

She kept it up and came several times in that position.

“Turn around and clean the big mess your little pussy made,” I said, pulling out. “It drenched my big cock with its copious juices. Suck all your pussy juices off.”

She turned around and deep throated my dripping cock hungrily.

“She’s a whore, isn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Honey, don’t call me a whore,” she whined. “Only my lover can.”

“Sorry,” he said.

“This hot woman’s my dirty whore and only my dirty whore, isn’t she, Dad?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s see how this dirty whore can ride cock,” I said as I lay back.

She straddled me in the cowgirl position and impaled her drenched pussy on my hard cock. I held her ass and bounced her through several orgasms. I occasionally grabbed her bouncing tits and played with them.

In the end, I flipped her onto her back and pinned her legs on either side of her head. I fucked her soaked pussy vigorously from the start. She came five times within fifteen minutes.

“What do you think, Dad,” I said, fucking her drenched pussy briskly. “Does she deserve my hot come deep in her slutty married pussy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“She needs to beg for it though,” I said.

“Please fill my horny married pussy with your hot creamy come,” she gasped.

“Are you going to be a good wife if I do that?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What will you do with it?” I said.

“I’ll feed it to my loving husband,” she gasped.

“Are you ready for that, Dad?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You think she was dirty enough to deserve that big reward?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she gasped as I picked up the pace.

She soon had her sixth orgasm in that position, and I let go of my come. While her pussy convulsed wildly, I spewed my sticky come deep inside her pussy. She drained my balls in her pussy before I pulled out and climbed up her body, bringing my sticky cock to her mouth.

“Eat her gooey pussy,” I said as she took my cock in her mouth.

She sucked it eagerly while spreading her legs wide in an obscene invitation.

“Go for it, Dad,” I encouraged. “It’s well fucked, full of come and ready to be eaten clean.”

He reluctantly dove between her spread legs and tentatively licked her slimy pussy in the beginning. She moaned and squirmed, and he licked her with more courage. Within a minute, he ate her come-filled pussy with enthusiasm. She humped his mouth more and more urgently as she leaked my come into his sucking mouth. My cock grew quickly in her mouth as he sucked my come out. By the time she came in his mouth, I was hard enough to fuck her throat. She convulsed underneath me, gushing in his mouth, but I kept my cock in her mouth, getting harder.

“Are you happy now?” I said, slapping her face with my hard cock.

“Yes, thanks to you and to your dad,” she said.

“You want me to treat you like a dirty whore and want him to treat you like a loving wife?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “After all, I am your dirty whore and his loving wife.”

“You are his slut wife, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes, but only you can call me that,” she said. “A good husband doesn’t call his wife a slut wife even if she is, and your dad’s a great husband.”

Meanwhile, he licked her juices gently.

“Dad, after this compliment, are you ready to spread her slutty ass for my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Get up, my whore, and get into position,” I said, dismounting her.

She got on her hands and knees and thrust her plugged ass out lewdly.

“Spread my horny ass, honey,” she said.

He spread her ass tentatively, and she reached back and adjusted his hands.

“Spread it wide, honey,” she said. “Our son has a big cock that fucks hard.”

He spread her ass wide, and I slowly pulled the butt plug out. I held it there when it was halfway out.

“It’s so wide,” he said.

“It has to be,” I said. “What you’ll see now is nothing compared with the drilling her cock-craving ass will receive tonight and tomorrow morning. It has to be ready. Can you see how wet she is? She loves this.”

Her pussy leaked as she milked the butt plug with her asshole, moaning. I slowly worked the butt plug in and out of her asshole, adding lube slowly. Her asshole relaxed, and the butt plug slid in and out more smoothly. I pulled it out, and her asshole gaped.

“Can you see how it gapes?” I said. “It’s ready to be fucked royally.”

“Of course,” she moaned. “It’s so ready and so hungry for it.”

“Drool inside it,” I said. “Contribute to her lubrication.”

“Yes, honey,” she moaned.

He tentatively drooled inside her open asshole. I drooled there too before I pushed the butt plug back in.

“What do you think, Dad?” I said, working the butt plug in and out. “Do you think this sweet asshole’s ready to get fucked silly with my big cock?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Mom, you’ve been approved for a serious ass fucking,” I said. “You just need to beg for it. Show Dad that you need it bad and I am not doing it because I am a sex maniac but because you are a cock-craving whore.”

“Please fuck my cock-craving ass with your big cock, darling,” she begged. “Please fuck my ass hard. Please be nice to your slut mom and fuck her horny little asshole open.”

“You got it, Mom,” I said as I pushed the butt plug into her mouth and pressed my cock head into her gaping asshole. “Keep the butt plug in your mouth until you have your first anal orgasm.”

She moaned as my cock head popped past her asshole.

“Isn’t her ass so beautiful when it’s used for what it was made for?” I asked him as I paused.

“Yes,” he said. “Her butthole looks so small.”

“It’s a very greedy cock-craving orifice,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “You’ll soon see.”

“I can’t believe it can take all of you,” he said.

“If you don’t, you don’t know what a greedy cock-hungry whore she is in every hole she has,” I said.

My cock sank up her ass little by little. I thrust harder as it went deeper. She gasped when I shoved the last inch in, impaling her hot ass fully.

“I am coming,” she gasped, dropping the butt plug from her mouth.

“Can you see how much she loves it and needs it?” I said. “She’s a dirty ass whore.”

“Yes,” she gasped, convulsing in orgasm.

“She likes it this much?” he said in disbelief as she writhed and I pounded her twitching ass.

“What do you think?” I said.

“It looks that way,” he said.

“Mom, you’ve just made a good impression on Dad,” I said. “He didn’t know you were such a dirty whore.”

“I am a very dirty whore for you, darling,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her ass gently.

“Women are perfect for us,” I said. “Deep down inside, they want to be fucked like dirty whores. Deep down inside, we want to fuck them like dirty whores. If we both pretend, we both lose, and if we are shameless, we win.”

“I know that you are right about women,” she gasped. “I think you are right about men too.”

“Am I right about men, Dad?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s how I overcome women’s inhibitions and turn them into depraved whores,” I said.

“You are a smart boy, Nick,” she gasped.

“You are a lucky guy,” he said. “I’ve never been able to do what you do.”

“Don’t be shy, Dad,” I teased. “Tell me you are proud of me.”

“I am proud of you,” he said.

“Me too,” she said, fucking back.

“Thank you,” I said, picking up the pace. “I am proud of both of you too.”

She fucked back energetically, and I drilled her spread ass hard.

“You are pumping her ass vigorously,” he commented.

“This is what it was made for,” I said. “It’s part of the women-are-whores golden rule.”

“That’s right, darling,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“This doesn’t lie,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I pounded her writhing ass until she went limp.

“Do you believe me now, Dad?” I said, fucking her ass gently.

“I have to,” he said.

“High-performance assholes need high-performance lube,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole and my cock.

The pace picked up again soon.

“You are doing her ass harder than I’ve ever done her pussy,” he said.

“You don’t need to treat her like a dirty whore,” I said. “I do.”

“You are indeed treating her like a dirty whore,” he said.

“Isn’t that what you are, Mom?” I said.

“Yes, darling,” she gasped.

She came again and again before I popped my cock out of her ass and popped the butt plug in.

“Suck the big cock that you belong to, my dirty slut,” I said.

She spun around and swallowed my cock. I soon fucked her throat at a brisk pace.

“Impale your slutty ass on it in the reverse cowgirl position,” I said as I unplugged her ass and lay back.

She held my cock and guided it to her asshole as I spread her ass for her. She lowered her ass on my cock, moaning, until it was all the way in.

“Ride it, you horny slut,” I urged.

She bounced her ass on my cock, and I held her hips and paced her.

“Eat her juicy pussy, Dad,” I said. “A dirty wife loves having her husband eat her dripping pussy while she gets her horny ass fucked nicely with a nice big cock.”

“Do it, honey,” urged Mom. “There is no dirtier wife than me and no nicer big cock than our own stud son’s.”

We slowed down until he got into position and his tongue touched her leaky pussy.

“Yes, honey,” she moaned. “Eat your loving wife’s dripping pussy while she gets her slutty ass fucked on her horny lover’s big hard cock.”

He ate her pussy more and more eagerly, and she soon gushed in his mouth.

“That was so nice, honey,” she gasped when she recovered. “Keep going.”

She came in his mouth a few more times.

“Turn around, and ride my big cock like the dirty ass whore you are,” I said.

He pulled away, and she pivoted around my cock without letting it slip out of her ass.

“Get your horny ass fucked,” I said, slapping her ass. “Let’s show Dad what a cock-craving ass you have.”

She picked up the pace, and I spread her ass.

“Enjoy the view, Dad,” I said. “I never get to see it.”

“It goes all the way in every time,” he said.

“I have a very greedy ass to feed,” I said.

“You apparently do,” he said.

She had a few orgasms in that position. I then flipped her onto her back and pinned her legs down on either side of her head. I pounded her defenseless but eager ass through several orgasms.

“On your hands and knees, you hot bitch,” I said.

She assumed the position right away. I squeezed lube on her asshole and shoved my cock in. I held her hips tightly and gave her offered ass a vigorous drilling, making her come several times.

“Has this cock-craving ass earned its hot creamy reward?” I asked him.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Do you want to beg for it, Mom?” I teased, fucking her ass harder.

“Please fill my horny ass with your hot sticky come, darling,” she gasped.

“Dad, do you know what the slut’s going to do with all that come?” I said.

“I think I do,” he said.

“What?” I said.

“She wants me to eat it out,” he said.

“Are you ready for that?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am coming,” she gasped almost instantly. “Fill my ass with your hot come, baby.”

“I am going to do just that,” I said, slamming my cock into her twitching asshole.

My orgasm hit, and my come burst into her twitching insides. I fucked her ass with short fast strokes until her horny asshole drained my balls.

“Eat her come-filled ass,” I said as I pulled my sticky cock out of her come-filled ass. “Show her what a dirty slut wife she is, and let her enjoy it fully.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

While he took his position behind her well-used ass and spread it with both hands, I sat back in front of her and spread my legs offering her my sticky cock. She took it in her mouth, moaning around it, as he ate her slimy asshole.

“Suck all that goopy come out of my slimy ass,” she moaned, grinding her spread ass into his face.

My cock hardened in her mouth as she fed him my come. She finally came in his mouth. I was rock hard.

“Thanks for cleaning up my dirty whore for me,” I said as I turned her around. “Did you enjoy it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Next time, I am going to come in her mouth, but I am going to fuck all her holes before then,” I said as I squeezed lube on her asshole and she pushed her ass out lewdly.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed my cock into her ass.

When I was all the way in, I grabbed her tits and pulled her up to her knees. We kissed while I fondled her tits and fucked her eager ass. She fucked back energetically.

“Where does your slutty ass belong?” I teased.

“It belongs on your big cock, darling,” she moaned.

“On it or around it?” I teased.

“Around it,” she moaned.

We switched positions and I switched holes several times, making her come again and again.

“What do you want?” I teased.

“I want your hot come in my mouth,” she said. “Please come in my dirty mouth.”

“What do you want to do with my hot sticky come?” I said.

“I want to kiss my husband and have him taste it on my tongue,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty wife,” I teased.

“Yes, I am a very dirty wife,” she gasped.

She had her last anal orgasm and turned around.

She deep throated my cock hungrily for a few minutes.

“Get ready, Dad,” I said. “I am going to come in your slut wife’s mouth.”

My cock swelled and my come burst against the back of her throat.

“I am filling her dirty mouth with hot come,” I said.

She sucked my cock dry before she let it go.

She got up and held him. She tilted her head back and gargled with my come.

“You are a dirty come slut,” I said.

She closed her mouth and moaned. She pulled him for a kiss, and, while they kissed, she pushed most of my come into his mouth. She continued to kiss him until he swallowed it all.

“Did you like it?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“This concludes our show,” she said. “Did you enjoy it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Now, I need to be left alone with my stud,” she said. “He isn’t through with his cock-craving mom yet.”

“Good night,” he said, getting up.

“Good night, honey,” she said.

“Good night, Dad,” I said. “Thank you for the help. Mom and I appreciate it so much.”

My slutty mom closed and locked the door before she launched her mouth at my hard cock.

We fucked for a few more hours, and I came in her mouth and in her ass before we called it a night. She wore her butt plug, and we slept together.

In the morning, Mom and I fucked again, and I filled her ass and pussy with come before I showered and left to work. I did not have time to have breakfast.

“Good morning, honey,” she greeted Dad. “My pussy and ass are full of come. Come with me, and eat me.”

He started with her pussy and ate my come out of both holes, making her come both times.

“Now that you’ve got me cleaned up, do you want to fuck me?” she said, tossing him a few condoms.

“Why do you want me to use condoms when you let Nick fuck you bareback?” he said.

“How would you eat his come out of my pussy and ass if he did?” she said. “Do you want to eat it out of latex?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“I am his slut too,” she said. “He’s expected to flood my orifices with his hot sticky come. I can’t say no to that. I wouldn’t be a good whore if I did, would I?”

“I guess not,” he said.

He put on a condom and fucked her well-used pussy to mutual orgasm.

Marcia called Dad later that morning.

“Did you enjoy helping your horny son fuck your slut wife in every hole she had like a dirty whore?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy eating his delicious come out of her slimy orifices?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I knew you’d love that,” she said. “Isn’t everybody happy now, especially her?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Tomorrow, we’ll have a girls’ night,” she said. “Mom, Amy, Lynn and I are going to spend the entire night together—with Nick. Last time, Mom spent the night with me and Nick. Jim took the guestroom.”

“I see,” he said.

“Can we have our next girls’ night at your house?” she asked.

“I’d have to take the guestroom, right?” he said.

“It may be a little more complicated,” she said. “You can sneak there. You can even spy on us or use hidden cameras as long as you leave no trace. To us, you are spending the night out.”

“The four of you and Nick will be having sex in the master bedroom?” he said.

“All night,” she said.

“Can he handle the four of you?” he asked.

“Trust us women to know what we are doing,” she said. “If he couldn’t handle us, we wouldn’t throw ourselves at him. I just hope the bed can handle the five of us. We are going to put it to the test.”

“We have a decent bed,” he said.

“Can we do it at your house, or should we do it at our house?” she asked.

“You can do it at my house,” he said.

“Thanks a lot,” she said. “I appreciate that. You’ll have to tell Amy that you are getting out of our way and leaving the house to us girls. It doesn’t matter where you actually sleep as long as you can cover your tracks.”

“You wouldn’t mind if I recorded that?” he asked.

“As long as it’s for your private personal use,” she said. “I’d even turn the camcorder on for you. If you have one that can record HD for hours and hours, you won’t even need my help.”

“That’s a good idea,” he said. “That’s better than spying. I wouldn’t have to spend the night at home.”

“I think it’s your right to watch your wife and her slut friends get fucked like a whore for hours and hours in your bed,” she said. “It’s your wife, her slut friends, your bed and your house. Just be sure not to share.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“She’ll be excited about whoring herself in her bed with her slut friends for a full night of hot sex,” she said. “In return, you all can do anything as long as you keep your cocks in your pants and your tongues in your mouths.”

“We should be good boys while our wives act like whores?” he said.

“There will be no acting though,” she said. “They’ll fuck and suck *as* dirty whores, and you can watch it later.”

“That’s nice,” he said.

“See you tomorrow,” she said.

“Bye,” he said.

She called Mom right after that.

“Amy, tomorrow we’ll have a girls’ night at your house,” said Marcia. “You, Mom, Lynn and I will spend the entire night getting fucked silly in your bed.”

“Lynn and your mom will be with us?” asked Mom.

“They crave cock too,” said Marcia. “I hope you don’t mind.”

“I don’t mind, but how are we going to do that with Dan around?” asked Mom.

“He won’t be around,” said Marcia. “I’ve talked to him. He and the boys will get out of our way and spend the night elsewhere having some silly men’s fun.”

“Really?” asked Mom.

“Really,” said Marcia. “You need to think of a good reward for him before and after.”

“I will,” said Mom.

That evening, I tried to take Lynn on a normal date. I tried to behave. We both tried, but I ended up fucking all her holes and sending her home her ass full of come for Allen.

On Saturday, Lynn, Marcia, her mom and their husbands had dinner at my parents’ house. I was there too.

The event started at four. The women wore outrageous outfits, and I complimented them all lavishly.

“The hostess gets to sit in Nick’s lap,” said Marcia, leading Mom to me. “This is my legacy.”

“I think we need to replace your legacy with mine,” said Lynn as Mom sat in my lap.

“What’s your legacy?” asked Marcia as I laid my left hand on Mom’s bare thigh.

“In my legacy, the hostess gets to sit in Nick’s lap *first*, but every woman does after that,” said Lynn.

“I like your legacy especially since I am not the hostess,” smiled Marcia.

“Why does it have to be Nick’s lap?” asked Cid.

“Because you are all married,” said Lynn. “Nick isn’t. He doesn’t even have a fulltime girlfriend.”

“He doesn’t have a fulltime girlfriend?” he said. “Why doesn’t he get one?”

“Because his last fulltime girlfriend hasn’t broken it off with him,” said Marcia.

“So, he has one,” he said.

“He doesn’t,” she said. “She got married but did not break it off with him. She was a little too greedy.”

“How can she marry and still hold on to him?” he said. “You said he didn’t have a fulltime girlfriend though.”

“After she got married, she became his part-time girlfriend,” she said.

During that conversation, nobody noticed my hand creep higher up Mom’s bare thigh. I could feel the heat of her pussy as she parted her knees a little and subtly ground into my hardening cock contentedly.

“He needs to get a fulltime girlfriend,” said Cid. “I’ve never seen his part-time girlfriend. Is she out of state?”

“You’ve seen all his part-time girlfriends,” said Marcia. “You just didn’t know it.”

“He has a couple of married part-time girlfriends,” said Lynn.

“I think he has more,” said Marcia.

“You think so?” teased Lynn.

“With two, one or the other may not be available when he needed her,” said Marcia. “I am sure he realizes that.”

“I realize that I need a dozen part-time girlfriends to compensate for my last fulltime girlfriend,” I said.

“A dozen’s a little too greedy,” she said.

“What do you think, Mr. Vega?” I asked. “Would you trade June for two part-time girlfriends?”

“I wouldn’t, but please call me Cid,” said Cid.

“You’d trade her for a dozen part-time girlfriends though, wouldn’t you, Cid?” I smiled.

“It’s okay, honey,” teased June. “You can tell the truth.”

“I’d be tempted,” he said.

“Be serious, Cid,” I said. “You’d just be tempted by a dozen part-time girlfriends like the sexy Lynn there?”

Lynn looked at him seductively.

“I bet I can seriously tempt you on my own,” teased Lynn, spreading her legs a little.

Cid’s face turned red.

“It’s okay, honey,” soothed June. “It’s okay to be a man. I am not sure I’d be interested in you so much if she couldn’t tempt you. She’s a beautiful young woman.”

“You are lucky she’s a faithful girl,” I said to Cid.

“I am not sure I can say that about myself,” she said to me. “I wouldn’t resist you if you wanted me.”

“I’d be surprised if there were a guy in the world who didn’t want you, June,” I said. “Of course I do.”

“I am telling you that if you make a move on me I’ll meet you with open arms,” she said.

“You’ll only open your *arms* for me?” I teased.

“You are bad, but no,” she laughed.

“I’ll take full advantage of that,” I said. “You are now at a great disadvantage.”

“Am I, Lynn?” she asked.

“You are at a great advantage, June,” said Lynn.

“I thought so,” said June.

“Amy, since this is my legacy, I get to be next in Nick’s lap,” said Lynn, getting up and walking sexily to me.

Mom got up, and Lynn replaced her. My left hand lay high on her thigh. Mom sat next to Dad.

“He doesn’t know that you fuck your part-time girlfriends and fulltime whores on an ordinary day more than most guys fuck their brides on their entire honeymoons,” whispered Lynn.

“It’s never an ordinary day when I have my fulltime whore with me,” I whispered back.

“What are you whispering about?” teased Marcia.

“She’s trying to make me forget my part-time girlfriends, but all she can be is a part-time girlfriend for me unless she lets Allen go,” I said.

“I am not letting Allen go,” said Lynn. “You have to know that what I can give you as a part-time girlfriend is more than most fulltime girlfriends can give you.”

“Even if I agree, and I actually do, that can’t make you my fulltime girlfriend,” I said.

“Why do you care if I were your fulltime or part-time girlfriend?” she said. “It should be all about what I do.”

“It’s also about commitment and availability,” I said.

“I wouldn’t mind if you had other part-time girlfriends,” she said.

“I am glad you wouldn’t,” I said. “I got so used to having part-time girlfriends I don’t think I’d let them go even if I had a fulltime girlfriend. I like not knowing when one’s available.”

“If I were your part-time girlfriend, I’d be available to you whenever you wanted me,” she said. “I am sure Allen wouldn’t mind either. Isn’t that right, honey?”

“You are always right, honey,” said Allen.

“What do you think, Cid?” I asked. “If you were in my shoes, would you take her as your part-time girlfriend?”

“If I were in your shoes, I would without a second thought,” said Cid.

“Lynn, by popular demand, you are my part-time girlfriend,” I said.

“Nick, and I go way back,” said Lynn. “He was my first boyfriend. He actually was my only boyfriend. I was innocent when I met him. He took all my three cherries and turned me into a very dirty girl.”

“I did not,” I said. “I just encouraged you to do whatever you wanted to do and be whatever you wanted to be.”

“Anyway, I was exclusively his until I met Allen and got married,” she continued. “I’ve only dated two guys. Because of that, I asked Nick to arrange two gangbangs for me after I got married, and he graciously did.”

“You had gangbangs?” said Marcia in disbelief.

“Twice,” smiled Lynn. “We picked married guys and filmed the events to keep things under control. Nick had me first and the others had sloppy seconds. I did that to show everybody that I could only belong to Nick.”

“Why didn’t you marry Nick then?” asked Cid.

“After eight years together, I’d known that Nick would be a perfect lover,” she said. “Although I knew him well, I wasn’t sure he’d be a perfect husband. It was easier for me though to see that Allen would be a perfect husband.”

“Are you happy now?” he said.

“I am the happiest woman you’ve ever seen,” she said. “I have a perfect husband and a perfect lover.”

“That’s what matters most,” he said innocently, thinking the perfect husband and perfect lover were one guy.

“As you see, girls, no girl can compete with me on being Nick’s girlfriend,” she said.

“You have more reasons than us to be complacent,” said Marcia. “If you blink, we’ll take the chance.”

“I’ve been with Nick for about nine years,” said Lynn. “Nick, have I ever been complacent?”

“I wouldn’t have kept you,” I smiled.

“Did you hear that?” she smiled. “I am a keeper.”

Lynn’s knees had parted wide enough for Cid to see her bare pussy.

“Let’s put that to the test,” said Marcia. “Part-time or not, complacent or not, a guy can kiss his girlfriend and not on the cheek. Let’s show them if you belong together or not.”

“You are a good friend, Marcia,” smiled Lynn. “You make my legacy a lot hotter. I owe you one.”

“Don’t mention it as long as it’s a real kiss,” said Marcia. “A peck on the lips isn’t.”

Lynn looked at me sexily and brought her lips to mine, puckering up.

“We are all adults here,” said Lynn to me, guiding my left hand to her tit. “Let’s raise the bar and make it hot.”

As she turned toward me, she spread her legs wider, giving Cid a perfect view of her bare pussy.

Lynn lowered her face to mine, and our lips met. We kissed gently at first, but we continued with the kiss, letting it heat up constantly as I felt up her tit, teasing her nipple through the thin fabric and making her moan. Our lips finally parted, and our tongues ventured out. They toyed with each other before fighting for supremacy. I finally won. I fondled her tit freely, pinching her stiff nipple. We broke the kiss, gasping for air.

“Does that pass for a boyfriend-girlfriend kiss?” teased Lynn.

“It sure does, and it raises the bar quite a bit,” said Marcia.

“You said you’d be available whenever I wanted you,” I said. “Can I borrow you tonight? It’s a Saturday night, and I have no fulltime girlfriend.”

“Absolutely,” she said. “Being part-time doesn’t mean anything to me. I am still yours—all yours fulltime.”

“It’s Saturday night, and you may have plans,” I said.

“Part-time or fulltime, I pride myself in being a good girlfriend always,” she said. “*Your* plans are *my* plans. My boyfriend always comes first—no pun intended.”

“Wouldn’t Allen mind?” I asked.

“Allen, honey, can Nick borrow me tonight and whenever he wants and do whatever he wants to me?” she said.

“Sure, baby, as long as he returns you to me in one piece whenever he decides to,” he said.

“Are you going to return me to my husband in one piece?” she teased.

“I’ll try to return you to him in one happy piece,” I said.

“In that case, you don’t have anything to worry about,” she said. “I am all yours, boyfriend. Use me freely.”

She brought her lips to mine, and we shared another passionate kiss. It was not as long as our first kiss but as hot, and I fondled her other tit.

“When you give a girl a spectacular first time, she’ll always be yours,” she said. “Do you know that, Mr. Vega?”

“Yes, but a little too late,” he smiled as she got up.

“I owe you for this,” Lynn said to Marcia as she walked to her. “It’s now your turn to sit in my boyfriend’s lap and take your chance at competing with me.”

Lynn took Marcia’s hand and led her to me. Marcia sat in my lap, and my hand made its way to her bare thigh.

“Dad didn’t believe it when you devoured each other’s mouth,” whispered Marcia.

“The slut ground her ass into my boner as we did,” I whispered.

“I like that,” she whispered, pressing her ass cheek into my boner. “She also flashed Dad. Should I do that?”

“It wasn’t actually a flash,” I whispered. “It lasted for minutes.”

“Should I show Dad that I am a slut too?” she whispered.

“Only if you really are,” I whispered.

“Of course, I am,” she whispered. “Do you doubt that?”

“Marcia, why don’t you see if he’d take you like me?” teased Lynn. “I am afraid whispering can’t help you.”

“Nick, would you take me as a girlfriend like Lynn?” asked Marcia.

“Are you offering or just teasing?” I asked.

“Am I a tease?” she teased. “What if I offered?”

“That would depend on your availability,” I said.

“What if I were always available like her?” she said.

“Anytime?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Would Jim let me be your first priority?” I asked.

“I don’t think he’d mind if you offered to treat me well,” she said.

“Of course I’d treat you very well,” I said.

“Jim, honey, would you mind if Nick borrowed me as his girlfriend whenever he wanted like Lynn?” she asked.

“I wouldn’t if you were okay with it,” he said.

“Are you okay with it?” I asked her.

“Uh-huh,” she said.

“You want to be my part-time girlfriend but more available to me than any fulltime girlfriend?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Will you be available tonight?” I asked.

“I can’t say no now,” she said.

“You don’t want to check with Jim?” I asked.

“I already have,” she said.

“He didn’t say if he wanted me to return you to him in one piece or not,” I teased.

“You promised to treat me very well,” she said. “That’s all he or I can ask for. As long as I am happy, I don’t care about the number of pieces I am.”

“This is a perfect time for a perfect kiss,” said Lynn.

“Are you up for it?” I asked Marcia.

“I wouldn’t miss it,” she smiled, pressing her ass into my boner.

Marcia guided my hand to her tit and spread her legs, exposing her bare pussy to her dad. She brought her lips to mine and we had a long deep kiss that started slow and gentle and continued for a minute or more while I fondled her tit and teased and pinched her stiff nipple.

“Wow!” she said as we broke the kiss.

“You are good enough to be my girlfriend,” I teased.

“Did I make it or not?” she asked. “Did you accept my offer?”

“Yes, Marcia,” I said. “You are my girlfriend like Lynn.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You can’t be complacent though,” I warned.

“Of course not,” she said. “I’ll be fully alert. If she ever becomes complacent, she’ll lose.”

She applied her lips to mine, and we had another kiss.

“Move it, Marcia,” chided Lynn. “You don’t get to sit in my boyfriend’s lap all night.”

“*Our* boyfriend’s lap,” corrected Marcia, getting up. “I know that I have to share too.”

“That’s right,” said Lynn as Marcia walked to her mom.

Marcia took June’s hand and led her to me. June sat in my lap, and my hand took its position on her bare thigh.

“I don’t think my husband would let me be your girlfriend,” said June.

“Why not, Cid?” I asked. “You don’t think she can make a good girlfriend for me? I am sure she can be great.”

“I am sure she can, but you are too young for her,” he said.

“We’ve agreed that June’s younger than me, but would you agree if she wanted to be Dad’s girlfriend?” I teased.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“I take it that you don’t let her make her own decisions,” I said. “Am I right?”

“I do,” he said.

“If she decided to become my girlfriend, would you let her?” I asked.

“I would,” he said.

“You’d let her make her own decision like Allen and Jim did?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“June, do you want to be my girlfriend with your husband’s permission?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” she said.

“Give it a try, Mom,” said Marcia.

“You said you wouldn’t resist me if I made a move on you,” I said. “I am making a move right now.”

“Do you want to give it a shot and see how things go?” she asked.

“You are afraid you are not a good kisser?” I teased.

“No, it isn’t that,” she said.

“Are you a good kisser?” I asked.

“I am okay,” she said.

“I am afraid okay isn’t good enough,” I said. “You have to be very good. You have serious competition. Do you want to try and see how you score?”

“I am not sure I should do that in front of my husband, daughter, son-in-law and friends,” she said.

“Marcia and Lynn did it in front of all those,” I said.

“They are young and wild,” she said.

“I assure you that you are younger and wilder,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Don’t sell yourself short,” I said. “You are much better than that.”

“Dad said you could make your own decisions,” said Marcia. “Give Nick a big kiss and see how it works.”

June pretended to be hesitant as I held her eyes. She guided my hand to her tit and spread her legs as she slowly brought her lips to mine. Our lips met, and we kissed gently for several seconds before our kiss picked up. Our tongues teased each other’s lips before they teased each other. They danced around each other before wrestling fiercely. With my right hand, I ground her ass into my boner while my left hand fondled her tit and toyed with her nipple. We held the kiss until she had to break for air. Marcia and Lynn cheered and applauded, making her blush.

“Don’t say that wasn’t hot,” said Marcia.

“Was it good?” I asked June.

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding.

“That didn’t sound convincing,” I said. “Let’s give it another try.”

June did not hesitate much before she brought her lips down to mine. We shared another hot kiss, and I fondled her other tit while she ground her ass into my boner.

“Do you want to be my girlfriend now?” I asked.

“That depends on Cid,” she said.

“I remember that he said it was up to you,” I said.

“Dad, are you going to let Mom be Nick’s girlfriend like us?” asked Marcia.

“I am not sure,” said her dad.

“You are making a big mistake,” said Marcia. “It sounds like you are losing faith in her. That’s something a man must never do especially in public. If a woman doesn’t have her husband’s trust, she doesn’t need to try to keep it.”

“I didn’t lose faith in her,” he said. “I trust her completely.”

“You are okay if she decided to be his girlfriend like us?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“What is it, June?” I asked.

“I am in,” said June.

“Would you be available tonight?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“As you said, you are in,” I smiled. “Welcome.”

“That deserves a kiss and getting off Nick’s lap,” said Lynn.

June and I did not need a second invitation. We kissed deeply, and I fondled both her tits freely. We broke the kiss, and she walked away to her husband.

“I am so wet,” she whispered when she sat next to him.

“That was outrageous,” he whispered.

“I know,” she whispered. “I loved it.”

“I saw your bare crotch,” he whispered.

“I am not wearing panties, like the others,” she whispered.

“It’s your turn again, Amy,” said Lynn.

Mom just walked to me and sat in my lap.

“You are the only one that we don’t know how she kisses,” said Lynn.

“He’s my son,” protested Mom.

“A mom should be able to test her son to see if he’s a good kisser or not,” said Lynn. “You can evaluate his technique. Maybe he needs training. You don’t have to enjoy it, but you should.”

“Do it, Amy,” urged Marcia.

“I’d love that, Mom,” I said. “I am sure Dad would be okay with it.”

“Is that right, Mr. Callaby?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” said Dad.

Like the others, Mom guided my hand to her tit as she slowly lowered her lips to mine. She did not forget to expose her bare pussy to Cid. We kissed gently at first but soon feverishly. I fondled her tits freely and pinched her stiff nipples, making her moan into my mouth while she ground her ass into my boner. We both enjoyed it immensely, devouring each other’s mouth.

“Is he good?” asked Lynn as we gasped for air.

“Yes,” said Mom, blushing slightly.

“Is he good boyfriend material?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Are you going to be my girlfriend so we can practice hot kissing?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Will you be available tonight?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are now one of my part-time girlfriends,” I said.

Mom lowered her mouth to mine, and we kissed passionately. I fondled her tits too.

“You don’t have to get up yet,” said Lynn. “That was quick. Feel free to kiss more.”

Mom and I kissed playfully for a couple of minutes before Lynn replaced Mom.

“You are going to spend tonight with four girlfriends,” said Lynn. “Are you happy?”

“I am,” I said. “Are you?”

“Of course,” she said.

There was always one in my lap, but we did not kiss after that. They discreetly ground their asses into my boner while they treated Cid to a perfect view of their bare pussies.

Marcia soon led her dad to the backyard.

“Dad, I want to have a private word with you, but please don’t get mad at me,” she said once outside.

“Sure, sweetie,” he said. “Why would I get mad at you?”

“I haven’t told you that I’ve taken a lover,” she said.

“What?” he asked, startled.

“Nick’s my lover,” she said. “He’s an amazing lover as Lynn said.”

“That was a joke,” he said.

“It was no joke, Dad,” she said. “Nick’s been my lover for a while.”

“Marcia, this isn’t funny,” he said.

“I am serious, Dad,” she said. “I discovered that Jim couldn’t satisfy my baser carnal cravings. I need to be used like a cheap dirty...whore. Jim doesn’t have it in him to use me like that. Nick does for me just like he does for Lynn.”

“You mean he doesn’t respect you,” he said.

“He uses me like I need to be used,” she said. “Regardless of what it’s called, it’s what I need.”

“A woman, especially a married one, shouldn’t allow men to use her like that,” he said.

“Dad, I don’t allow men to use me like that,” she whined. “I only allow my lover. Nick’s a great guy, and he’s much greater in bed. I trust him completely to treat me right. Haven’t you ever fantasized about that?”

“About what?” he asked.

“About having carefree dirty sex with a woman you probably don’t know and then discard her?” she asked.

“That was long ago when I was single,” he said.

“Just like most men fantasize about it, most women dream about getting used like that,” she said. “Now, I get it.”

“What about Jim?” he asked.

“Jim can’t,” she said.

“What if he found out?” he asked. “You may not be able to fix your marriage then.”

“Jim already knows,” she said. “He’s okay with it. He understands my needs completely but can’t satisfy them.”

“You can’t be serious,” he said.

“Jim loves me, and I love him,” she said. “Why shouldn’t he let me be happy if I didn’t hurt him?”

“By giving you to another man?” he said.

“He isn’t giving me to anybody,” she said. “He lets me pursue my hobby with a friend who shares it with me.”

“You call that a hobby?” he said.

“Dirty unbridled sex is a hobby of mine that I am very passionate about,” she said. “Jim understands that well.”

“Marcia, I don’t know what to say,” he said. “I am completely shocked. I’ve never thought you’d do that. You need to be careful even though your husband seems okay with it. Be sensitive to him, and don’t humiliate him.”

“Of course, Dad,” she said. “Jim’s a great husband. I don’t think many wives have husbands like him. Nick’s also a great lover the likes of which are very rare. I know I am a very lucky woman, and I am very thankful.”

“I still can’t believe you can be happy this way,” he said.

“Dad, I realize that it’s difficult for you to understand, and I appreciate your being considerate and understanding as much as you can,” she said. “I don’t want you to be ashamed of having a slut daughter.”

“You are not a slut, Marcia,” he said. “I am not ashamed of having you as my daughter.”

“Are you proud of me for being able to satisfy my needs without having to cheat on my husband?” she teased.

“As a matter of fact, I am,” he said.

“You are a great Dad,” she said, hugging him.

They held each other for a minute before they let each other go.

“There is another thing I want to talk to you about,” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

“I think Mom’s like me, but she doesn’t know how to broach the subject with you after all those years,” she said.

“What?” he said. “What subject?”

“Mom needs a lover like me,” she said. “I think Nick’s ideal for her too.”

“What?” he said in disbelief. “Are you crazy? If your mom heard about what you are doing, she’d disown you.”

“Mom knows,” she said. “She’s a woman. She understands completely. I want her to enjoy it like I do. I want my mom to be happy. Don’t you?”

“Of course I do, but not this way,” he said.

“Dad, you said that I wasn’t a slut and that you were proud of me,” she said. “Did you mean it?”

“Of course, I did,” he said.

“If so, why can’t you accept Mom to behave like me and be proud of her?” she pressed. “You think Jim trusts me more than you trust her? Did he misplace his trust in me? Am I more trustworthy than Mom? What’s the problem?”

“I am different from Jim,” he said.

“How different?” she asked. “Do you treat Mom like a whore?”

“Marcia!” he glared and then lowered his voice. “Of course not.”

“You think she doesn’t deserve to be happy like me?” she asked.

“Of course not, but she wouldn’t respect me if I did that,” he said.

“Is that what you think of Mom?” she said. “She wouldn’t respect you for being considerate to her needs and not being an arrogant macho jerk? I know that she’ll appreciate that even more than I appreciate what Jim did for me.”

“You think she wouldn’t lose her love and respect for me?” he asked. “She wouldn’t fall in love with him?”

“She’d fall in love with a guy young enough to be her son who fucks a bunch of other sluts?” she said. “She’d be disappointed in you if she knew you thought about her this way after she loved you for many happy years.”

“Let’s say I am okay with that,” he said. “What do I do? I can’t go tell her to take a lover.”

“You don’t have to do anything,” she said. “You just tell me you are okay with it, and I’ll take care of everything. I’ll even let you spy on her and watch her suck her new lover’s luscious cock and see how happy she is.”

“You think she’d do that?” he asked.

“I’ve been working on her too,” she said. “You only need to give me five minutes, but are you okay with it? It would be a priceless gift to her, so it’s okay if you felt it wasn’t trivial.”

“Yes,” he said. “If things don’t go well, we’ll stop it, right?”

“Of course, Dad,” she said. “I assure you that Nick’s a great guy. He spends more time with me and in my bed than Jim. You’ll like him. If I didn’t know for sure that he’d take excellent care of Mom, I wouldn’t be saying this.”

“I hope you are right,” he said.

“Of course I am right,” she said. “Nick has been Jim’s friend and mine long before he became my lover. His girlfriend, Lynn, got married but didn’t give him up. He still fucks her on a regular basis.”

“What about her husband?” he asked.

“Her husband treats his wife and her lover like royalty when they are in his bed,” she said. “He makes sure they have the most wonderful time together. Jim’s almost like that. Jim’s a little timid because Nick’s his best friend.”

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“Of course, Dad,” she said. “Tonight, with the addition of Mom, Nick will be fucking four sluts all night long.”

“Which four sluts?” he asked.

“The four sluts that are currently in the house,” she said.

“There are only three and his mom,” he said.

“That makes four, Dad,” she said.

“What?” he asked in disbelief. “His mom?”

“His mom’s a woman, and a woman needs good sucking and fucking,” she said. “You saw how they kissed. It doesn’t make sense for a stud’s mom to look for cock elsewhere, does it?”

“That’s incest,” he said.

“If they are okay with it, we shouldn’t mind it,” she said. “If I had a son like him, I’d sure want him to use me. If I had a brother like him, I’d want him to use both me and my mom.”

“Are you sure he isn’t a sick pervert?” he said. “I am not sure I’d like him touching you or your mom.”

“Dad, he isn’t sick,” she said. “I seduced his mom for him, so he’s no sicker than me. They deserve each other.”

“You seduced his mom for him?” he asked in disbelief.

“I thought it would be selfish of me to want my mom to be happy but not his,” she shrugged. “Anyway, let’s go inside. Sit with the men until I give you a signal so you can spy on Mom. I am sure you’ll enjoy the show.”

“You think she’d go through with it just like that?” he asked.

“Leave it all to me, Dad,” she said as she led him into the house.

Marcia signaled me to come to her as she and her dad parted. I excused myself and got up. I met her dad and nodded at him. He looked strangely at me although he tried to hide it.

“Wait in the master bedroom,” whispered Marcia. “Leave the door slightly ajar and put on a good show.”

She walked away to the kitchen, and I went up to the master bedroom. My cock was getting hard already.

Marcia walked to her mom and whispered to her.

“Mom, your lover’s waiting for you in the master bedroom upstairs,” whispered Marcia. “Give him a decent blowjob. There is a lot of competition tonight, so give him a memorable performance.”

“Okay,” said June.

June soon left the kitchen and went to the bedroom. I was standing behind the door, my hard cock and balls sticking out of my pants. When she got in, I closed the door, leaving a gap about an inch wide. She smiled when she saw my hard cock. I led her to where we could be seen from the door and I could see if there was anybody spying. I gave her a quick kiss before I nudged her shoulders down.

“Suck my big cock, my hot cocksucker,” I instructed. “Show me that you deserve to be my married girlfriend.”

She dropped to her knees and proceeded to lick my cock and balls.

“Show me how much you love my big cock, June,” I said. “You know that there are other sharks in the ocean.”

She proceeded to tease my cock head with her tongue tip.

Meanwhile, Marcia signaled her dad. He excused himself and walked to her.

“Are you ready?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said, nervously.

“Come with me,” she said, leading him away. “Be very quiet no matter what happens.”

“Okay,” he said lowly.

Marcia and her dad climbed up the stairs and walked to the door. At that time, June was working her lips back and forth over my shaft, not taking it down her throat yet. I saw shadows through the gap in the door.

“You love my big cock, June, you slut, don’t you?” I teased as I slapped June’s face with my sticky cock.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“You love the way I treat you like a whore?” I teased, rubbing her lips with my cock head.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Are you going to be a good whore for me tonight?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Take it all the way down your throat, my dirty cocksucker,” I said, pushing my cock in her mouth. “Show me that your hot mouth’s good for more than talking and making promises.”

She swallowed my cock all the way in. I held her head with both hands and fucked her throat gently at first. My pace accelerated soon, and I thrust harder in her throat. She made guttural noises.

“I am going to fuck you in every hot hole in your slutty body and fill them all with hot come,” I said, thrusting in her throat. “If that’s what you want, just nod, bitch.”

She nodded while I continued to fuck her throat.

“You are a good slut, June,” I said. “I am proud of you. Get up and bend over the bed. I am going to reward you with a quick orgasm for being the hot slut you are. Are you wet enough for it?”

“Yes,” she hissed as she let go of my sticky cock. “I am soaked. I am not sure I’ve ever been this wet.”

She bent over the bed. I hiked her dress and teased her dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Please put it in,” she gasped.

“You want my big cock in your horny little pussy, you hot married slut?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck me.”

“You are a good slut,” I said, shoving my cock in her wet pussy.

She groaned as my cock filled her pussy. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her. She came within a few thrusts. I pounded her hard until her orgasm subsided and she went limp.

“You are so horny tonight, aren’t you?” I teased, fucking her gently.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I am going to reward you for loving my big cock this much,” I said. “Would you like a second orgasm?”

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“Hang on,” I said as I proceeded to fuck her harder and harder.

She came wildly within a couple of minutes. I fucked her gently while she recovered.

“Suck your juices off my big cock and balls,” I said when I pulled my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy.

She dropped to her knees, and sucked my hard cock thoroughly. She then tucked it in and zipped me up.

“Are you happy now, slut?” I said, tilting her face up.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

“These dirty cock-sucking lips deserve a big kiss, don’t they?” I said, pulling her up.

“Thank you,” she said as I covered her lips with mine.

We shared a passionate kiss.

“Now it’s my turn to clean you up,” I said, pushing her toward the bed.

She bent over, and I knelt down. I licked her soaked pussy clean. I gave her ass cheeks a big kiss each.

“I love your ass, June,” I said. “Tonight, I am going to fuck your tight luscious ass open.”

“I can’t wait,” she giggled as I straightened her dress and got up.

“I’ll see you later,” I said as I swatted her ass, making her jump and giggle again. “I’ll now let you freshen up.”

Marcia dragged her dad away about then.

June and I shared a deep kiss before I let her go. I stopped to wash up myself.

“Did you see how much fun she had?” asked Marcia.

“Yes, but I never thought your mom could or would do that,” he said.

“It’s just because we never talk about sex we soon believe it doesn’t exist,” she said. “All women are sluts like Mom. They just need the right circumstances to blossom. If you open your mind, you’ll be very proud of her.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You do, Dad,” she said. “You can’t deny that she was so hot. You didn’t expect her to be this good, did you?”

“No,” he said lowly.

“Be proud,” she said.

“I’ll try,” he said.

“Don’t worry about Mom,” she said. “She’s a big girl, and she’s with me. Nick’s a great guy too. I assure you that he’s going to take good care of her and never hurt her.”

“Okay,” he said.

“If you pay attention, you’ll see Nick sneak to the bedroom all night to meet one of his sluts or another,” she said. “By the time you leave us for our girls’ night, we’ll be ready to go completely wild.”

“Like you are not already,” he said.

Cid returned to his seat before I reached the stairs. Marcia waited for me.

“When is my turn?” asked Marcia.

“Soon,” I smiled.

Marcia and I parted, and I rejoined the men. I remained nonchalant, but I caught Cid look at me strangely a few times. I talked with him normally though.

A few minutes later, Marcia beckoned me.

“Put on another good performance,” she said lowly. “I’ll be watching.”

Marcia returned to the kitchen, I went up to the bedroom, leaving a small gap in the door. Mom was already there. She smiled widely when she saw me. I took my previous position, and she gave me a deep kiss before she dropped to her knees and greeted my throbbing cock.

Marcia motioned Dad to come to her. She then led him up the bedroom.

“Be quiet,” she said lowly. “Let’s watch silently.”

“Watch what?” he whispered.

“Your slut wife and your stud son,” she said.

“They can’t be doing anything right now,” he said.

“Just be quiet,” she said.

Mom was already taking my cock down her throat when I saw movement behind the door.

“Do you love my big cock, Mom?” I teased, rubbing my sticky cock all over Mom’s face.

“Oh, yes, baby,” moaned Mom.

“Do you really love it, or are you doing this just because you are a cock-hungry slut that needs cock?” I teased.

“Of course I love it,” she moaned as I slapped her face with my cock. “I wouldn’t do this for any other cock. You must know that no other woman can love your amazing cock as much as I do.”

“You love being my dirty whore?” I teased as I pushed my cock down her throat. “Nod for yes.”

She nodded with my cock all the way down her throat.

“You must be sopping wet if that’s true,” I said as I fucked her throat.

She nodded.

“Get up and bend over,” I instructed.

Mom obliged me. She begged for my cock, and I fucked her through two orgasms.

“I can’t wait to plunder your hot ass,” I said as she recovered.

“Me neither,” she gasped.

Marcia led Dad away while Mom and I kissed after we cleaned each other’s drenched crotches.

“They belong together, don’t they?” said Marcia.

“They act that way,” he said.

“Dan, there was no acting there,” she said. “They love each other and each other’s bodies.”

“I have to admit that they do,” he said.

“Are you afraid she’d run away with him?” she teased.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“If you are upset, maybe you can suck my tits until you calm down,” she said, pulling her top down and popping her tits in his face. “I don’t think they’d mind.”

“I am okay,” he said. “Thank you.”

“Don’t forget that you’ve turned my tits down,” she said, pulling her top up to cover up.

“I appreciate your gesture,” he said as she pinched her nipples through her top.

“Your wife didn’t turn Nick’s big cock down when he shoved it in her face,” she teased. “Your slut wife knew not to lose a golden chance when it presented itself to her.”

“I guess she was ready to take the plunge,” he said.

“She’s a very hot woman,” she said. “I am glad your son has finally put her to good use.”

“He sure did,” he said.

“You are not upset at them because he literally saw an opening and literally took it?” she said.

“No,” he said.

Mom and I washed up separately, and I was back in my seat before she returned to the kitchen.

The next time Marcia called me, it was Lynn in the bedroom. I fucked her throat, she begged me to fuck her when I teased her leaky pussy, and I fucked her through two orgasms, talking dirty to her while Marcia and Allen watched through the gap in the door. I had no idea that somebody else was with Marcia.

“Wait for me in the bedroom,” Marcia told me. “I’ll be right up after I get someone to watch me.”

Jim got to watch me with his wife.

“I loved how you talked dirty to the other whores,” she said as she knelt down. “Talk dirty to me.”

“You are my dirtiest bitch, Marcia,” I said. “You may be my dirtiest bitch ever.”

“I hope so,” she smiled.

We left after her pussy came twice on my cock and we cleaned each other up and washed up.

All that happened while the women worked on dinner in the kitchen. We finally had dinner that was nice but not heavy. It did not have dessert either.

“We didn’t make dessert to give people a chance to pick their own desserts,” said Marcia. “We are ready to split now to look for our desserts. Guys, don’t forget that you are married when you go out and see all kinds of sluts.”

“Don’t worry,” said Jim. “I’ll keep an eye on them.”

“Who volunteers to keep an eye on Jim?” she laughed.

“I do,” said Allen.

“Thanks, Allen,” she said.

Marcia walked to Allen and pecked him on the lips. Her bare pussy peeked out when she bent over briefly.

“I volunteered to watch three men and didn’t get a kiss,” complained Jim.

“We appreciate your favor, but good things come to those who wait,” teased Lynn as she walked to Jim.

Lynn bent over and gave Jim a long kiss. Her bare pussy peeked out, and her ass swayed as they kissed.

“Are you happy now?” teased Lynn as she got up.

“I am very happy,” said Jim.

“Now, go and do your job,” she said.

We all stood up.

“Each husband has seen Nick use his wife’s mouth and pussy,” Marcia told her dad as the men walked to the door and the women disappeared. “He’s saving our asses for later after you all leave.”

“What?” he said. “He’s going to sodomize you?”

“Of course, Dad,” she said. “Didn’t you listen when he was talking dirty to Mom? That’s the whole point. He’s an ass man or rather an anal man. He’s going to spend most of the night sodomizing us as you call it.”

“He does that to you?” he asked in shock.

“Of course, Dad,” she said. “He does it to all of us.”

“You think your mom would let him do that?” he asked. “I can’t believe that.”

“She can’t wait for it to happen,” she said. “She literally told him so when he told her he’d fuck her ass open.”

“You are right,” he said. “I thought it was figurative when I heard it.”

“No, Dad,” she said. “He’ll literally fuck her ass open. She’s going to have the hottest time of her life tonight. The four of us are wearing butt plugs to be relaxed and ready for that.”

“Her too?” he asked.

“Of course, Dad,” she said. “Why do you think she was dripping? She needs it more than I do anyway.”

“I didn’t know your mom much,” he said.

“You did, Dad,” she said. “You didn’t know a womanly secret that most women hide very well, and many don’t want to admit. Relax though. Mom’s in good hands. I guarantee it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Maybe next time you get to see him use Mom’s lovely butt,” she said. “The first time I saw it after he had mine, I decided that it deserved him and he deserved it. This is going to be our biggest orgy. He’s had two sluts at most.”

“You’ll spend the entire night here?” he asked.

“The night and morning,” she said. “This is your most precious gift to Mom ever. She won’t know how to thank you. We’ll see you all tomorrow. Take care, Dad.”

“Bye,” he said.

“Are you coming with us?” asked Allen.

“I’ve had enough of hanging around married men,” I said. “I am now in the mood for married women.”

“Single guy, would you like to be the special guest to our girls’ night?” offered Marcia. “We are taking a break from married men too.”

“Sure,” I said. “Sorry, guys.”

“Don’t go away then,” said Marcia.

Marcia left me with the men. I shook their hands and walked them to the door.

“I’ll take good care of your wives as long as I am with them,” I said as they walked out of the door.

“If you don’t they’ll kick you out,” said Jim.

“Don’t I know that?” I said before I closed and locked the door.

“All sluts, please report to the master bedroom to get fucked royally all night long,” called Marcia, laughing. “Nick, you need to report to the bedroom as well to fuck your cock-hungry sluts silly.”

The guys headed to a sport bar as I headed to the bedroom.

“It’s going to be a big orgy,” said Allen. “The women are going to have a blast.”

“The women or Nick?” said Cid.

“The women,” said Allen. “Nick always has a blast.”

“You don’t mind that he’s having sex with your wife at all?” said Cid.

“Why should I?” said Allen. “She’s known him for years. They know each other more than I know her. She learned everything about sex from and with him. She’s in good hands, and he knows how to treat her.”

“You don’t mind that she prefers him to you?” said Cid.

“First, I am not sure she does,” said Allen. “Second, does it always keep you up at night that you are not the richest man in the world?”

“No,” said Cid.

“Why should it keep me up at night if he’s her favorite guy as long as she still loves me?” said Allen.

“That’s different,” said Cid.

“Everything’s different, but we live our lives mostly happily although there are other people better than us in almost every aspect of life,” said Allen. “It’s all about expectations.”

“You have an interesting point,” said Cid.

“I am the most experienced here,” smiled Allen.

Since it was a Saturday night, I did not quit until I came in every ass and every pussy. My first come load went up Mom’s ass and was eaten by June. The next one went up June’s ass and was eaten by Marcia. The next went up Lynn’s ass and was eaten by Mom. The fourth went up Marcia’s ass and was eaten by Lynn. My fifth come load went into Marcia’s pussy and was eaten by Mom. The next went into Lynn’s pussy and was eaten by June. The next went into June’s pussy and was eaten by Lynn. My last come load went into Mom’s pussy and was eaten by Marcia.

In the morning, June was the first to go home, her ass full of come. Mom was already home when she received the next come load up her ass. Marcia went home with my third come load up her ass. Lynn took home my last one.

Marcia called Dad in the afternoon.

“Did you see how your son used his dirty whores?” she asked him.

“You were one of them,” he said.

“I am one of them, and I love it,” she said. “Did you enjoy the video?”

“You went at it for hours and hours,” he said.

“That’s why all those married whores are all over your horny son,” she said. “Did you enjoy our show?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Your slut wife was a real whore, wasn’t she?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“You never thought she’d love her son’s big cock in every hole she has like that, did you?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“He knows how to fuck her, doesn’t he?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Was it more fun to watch them in person last Thursday?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said. “This time I saw you all.”

“Allen’s the only one who’s ever watched Nick fuck a woman not his wife,” she said.

“Allen’s the first one in this, isn’t he?” he said.

“Yes,” she said.

“He’s a nice guy,” he said.

“You all are,” she said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Bye for now, Dan,” she said.

“Bye, Marcia,” he said.

She then called her dad.

“Dad, if you don’t show Mom that she still belongs to you, she’ll think you are pushing her into her lover’s arms,” said Marcia. “There are a lover who wants her bad and a husband who doesn’t. Where would she go?”

“But I want her,” he complained.

“You have to show her that you do,” she said.

“How do I do that?” he asked.

“By spreading her butt for her lover and licking it after he ejaculates inside it,” she said.

“That’s humiliating,” he protested.

“It isn’t,” she said. “It’s the perfect way to show her that she can be his slut while she’s still your wife. Otherwise, she’ll only be his slut.”

“Why can’t she be my wife without being his slut?” he asked.

“She’s already his slut,” she said. “Do you want her to be your wife or not?”

“Of course I do, but why do I need to do that to show her that I do?” he asked.

“It’s the tradition that husbands do for their slut wives,” she said. “My Jim does it for me to show me that he accepts me and loves me. Mom deserves at least as much from you, so try to do your best.”

“I need to think about it,” he said.

“You don’t have to do it right away, but you have to know that you have to do it soon,” she said.

“I can’t broach it with your mom,” he said.

“You shouldn’t,” she said. “When the time’s right, you’ll just do it. Just wait for the right opportunity.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Does she know that I know about her sexual relationship with Nick?” he asked.

“She will when she feels your mouth on her well-used butthole,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t be afraid,” she encouraged. “Thinking about it is much harder and much less fun than actually doing it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t think about it,” she said. “Just do it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Say hi to her for me,” she said.

“I will,” he said.

That evening was supposed to be a quiet evening after the big Saturday night orgy, but Marcia and Lynn stopped by my place. They made dinner for me and got fucked silly for it, taking come home in both sets of nether holes.

In the morning, Marcia’s coffee club convened at her house.

“What have you been up to?” asked Betty.

“I’ve been getting fucked silly, and not alone,” said Marcia. “We had our biggest orgy ever on Saturday night.”

“What did you do?” asked Betty.

“Nick had four married whores to fuck all Saturday night and Sunday morning,” said Marcia. “It was so wild.”

“Four married whores?” asked Joanne. “Did you go to a swingers’ club?”

“Oh, no,” said Marcia. “We did it at one of our houses. Except for fucking Nick, all the women had been faithful and anal virgins just like me. It was just Lynn, me and the two married sluts I seduced for Nick recently.”

“Just the four of you and Nick?” teased Joanne. “He must have felt lonely.”

“Shut up,” said Marcia. “He fucked the four of us silly.”

“Where did you get those?” asked Betty. “Did you start your own swinging club?”

“It’s more like Nick’s whores’ club,” said Marcia. “You know I’ve been working on it for the last few weeks.”

“Did the husbands know?” asked Joanne.

“Of course,” said Marcia. “Each spied on his wife while she sucked and fucked Nick before dinner. We banished them after dinner and whored ourselves to Nick while they spent the night together at a sports club.”

“Where do you find those women and husbands?” asked Betty.

“They are normal people just like us and our husbands,” said Marcia.

“I wouldn’t call that normal,” said Betty.

“They are like everybody else except for the fact that they realize how special Nick’s big cock is,” said Marcia.

“So, you and Nick have been busy,” said Joanne.

“Yes, we’ve been busy having a lot of fun,” said Marcia. “If you are lucky, you’ll join us soon.”

“Our husbands would never consent to that,” said Joanne.

“Yes, I know,” teased Marcia. “You have super-duper husbands that are different from everybody else.”

“I don’t know how the other husbands accept that, but I know Rick,” said Betty. “He wouldn’t.”

“You knew Jim,” said Marcia. “Did you think he would?”

“No, but I don’t know him as much as I know Rick,” said Betty.

“I know Jim as much as you know Rick if not more, and I’d never have believed he’d go for that until Nick dated me,” said Marcia. “Don’t despair. A day may come when your husbands would spread your asses for Nick.”

“It’s hard to believe,” said Betty.

“If there is any possible way for Nick to fuck your virgin asses, your asses are as good as fucked already whether you or your husbands know it or like it or not,” said Marcia. “You owe it to yourselves to give it your best shots.”

“How would we give it our best shots?” asked Joanne. “Should we show him that we are sluts?”

“You’ve already done that,” said Marcia. “Did you forget when he fingered your horny pussies and asses and made you come right in front of your husbands while chatting with them? Take all your chances, you sluts.”

“I can’t believe that we did that,” said Betty.

“You were making fun of Marcia because she let him fondle her ass,” said Joanne. “You let him finger your pussy and ass to orgasm in front of your husband. I played with his bare cock while he fingered my ass to orgasm.”

“Can’t you see?” said Marcia. “You are both whores, and he knows it. You might as well take advantage of it.”

"I don't know," said Betty.

"You think you know your husbands, but do they know you?" said Marcia. "Maybe you don't know them."

"You are right," said Joanne.

"Think about it," said Marcia.

In the evening, I had dinner at my parents' house.

After dinner, Mom took my hand and led me to the bedroom.

"Your mom's taking you to bed for some private loving without all your other whores," she said. "She wants you to make love to her and use her horny body like you've always wanted."

"It was fun with all my other whores too," I said.

"Sure it was, but it's special when it's only the two of us," she said. "I want to make love to your gorgeous cock and have you make love to all my fuck holes with your big cock. Let's enjoy our special relationship."

"I'd love to do that," I said.

"Honey, I am taking Nick up," she said to Dad.

"Okay," he said, nodding.

"Thanks, Dad," I said. "I'll take good care of her."

"You are welcome," he said.

"Mom looks extra hot in bed especially when she takes it up the ass," I said. "Feel free to watch anytime."

"It feels extra hot when you do that to me, darling," she said.

"From now on, I'll be doing that to you a lot," I said.

"That's what I expect from you, lover," she said.

"You have the most amazing ass, Mom," I said. "I am so happy it's mine."

"Me too, darling," she said. "I love how you use it."

She led me to her bed, and I lay back there naked. I let her worship my cock for over an hour. She finally made me come on her face and in her mouth. I used my fingers to feed her my come off her face. I then arranged her on her knees and worshiped her ass for another hour, making her come several times.

She turned around and sucked my cock for a few minutes before she offered me her ass again. I squeezed lube on her asshole and slid my cock all the way inside it. We fucked sensually for nearly an hour. I made her come several times before I picked up the pace and fucked her eager ass hard and filled it with come.

Mom and I fucked all night. Dad peeked on us a few times but otherwise left us alone. We spent the entire time fucking and sucking. We slept very little. We showered, and I fucked all her holes in the morning before I left for work, leaving all her holes full of sticky come.

"We have to do this often," she said as she walked me to the door, naked and well fucked.

"We will," I said. "Thank Dad for me."

"I will," she said.

We kissed goodbye, and I turned her around and kissed her well-used asshole before I left.

Dad was already gone. She did not take another shower. She just did her hair, got dressed, and put on perfume before she headed to his office.

“Amy?” said Dad in surprise when he saw her.

“Hi, honey,” she smiled.

“What are you doing here?” he asked.

“I have a special delivery for you,” she said, locking the door.

She knelt on an armchair, facing its back, and pushed her ass out.

“Come get it while it’s creamy and hot,” she said.

“You are not serious,” he said, getting up and walking to her slowly.

“Kneel down, and try me,” she said.

He did, making her come twice.

Lynn spent Tuesday evening in my bed and went home her orifices full of come.

DATING BETTY

Marcia called Betty on Wednesday afternoon.

“Nick normally takes me and Lynn out together,” said Marcia. “Tomorrow, Lynn isn’t coming. Would you like to go out with us?”

Lynn was not coming because Marcia had her spend the previous evening with me. It was all Marcia’s plan.

“Why would you want me to go out with the two of you?” said Betty. “You have sex all the time. I am not like Lynn and you. I can’t let Nick fuck me.”

“You mean you are not a slut like us?” teased Marcia.

“I don’t mean it like that,” said Betty. “I don’t mean to offend you.”

“You didn’t,” said Marcia. “I like to be recognized by my friends and lovers as an uninhibited slut. I am proud of being Nick’s slut and fuck toy, and my husband stands by me.”

“I am neither his slut nor fuck toy,” said Betty.

“You don’t have to feel embarrassed about that either,” teased Marcia. “You don’t know any better.”

“I am not embarrassed,” said Betty. “I am just not like that.”

“You don’t have to be like that to be my friend or Nick’s for that matter,” said Marcia. “You are not expected to. We are going out dancing or whatever, not to a swinging party or a gangbang.”

“Just dancing?” asked Betty.

“Obviously, he and I will be doing other fun stuff,” said Marcia. “You can too, but you don’t have to.”

“Why can’t I bring Rick with me?” asked Betty.

“For two reasons,” said Marcia. “You wouldn’t be able to dance with Nick as much, and Nick wouldn’t flirt with us and fool around freely. You think I can act like a whore in front of Rick? He’d never let you talk to me.”

“I thought it was just dancing,” said Betty.

“For you if that’s what you want,” said Marcia. “You know how Nick dances. I obviously would like to do a different kind of dance—the one that has the female dancers on their knees, hands and knees or backs.”

“Why are you calling me then?” said Betty. “You can go alone with him and knock yourself out.”

“I know, but then he’d fuck me until I can’t move,” said Marcia. “I want to take it easy.”

“I guess I can go out with you,” said Betty. “I hope we can keep things under control.”

“Wear something little and hot, and don’t wear anything underneath it,” said Marcia.

“You don’t want me to wear underwear?” said Betty.

“I don’t want you to look like my mom’s coming along or myself to look like the slut in our party,” said Marcia. “Besides, I don’t want you to act like the village virgin after Nick finger fucked you in front of your husband.”

“I’ll think about it,” said Betty.

“You are coming though, right?” asked Marcia.

“I think so,” said Betty.

“Let me know if not,” said Marcia. “I’d need to talk to Joanne.”

“I’ll check with Rick and get back with you right away,” said Betty.

Betty soon called Marcia back and let her know she would be coming.

Marcia told me about her plan, and I called Rick.

“Rick, Betty’s going out with me and my girlfriend Marcia tomorrow evening,” I said. “Marcia and I are going out on a date. I am telling you so you wouldn’t think I am dating your wife behind your back.”

“Are you dating her at all?” he asked.

“Not yet,” I said. “Tomorrow’s our first date.”

“Be nice to her to make sure I’ll let her see you again,” he laughed.

“That depends on our first date,” I teased. “I may not have to be nice if I decide not to see her again.”

“At least, stay friends,” he said.

“Sure,” I said. “I’ll pick her up at Marcia’s, so you may not have a chance to give me a pre-date lecture.”

“I just have,” he laughed.

“Why weren’t my dates’ dads like you?” I said.

“Maybe your dates were younger than Betty,” he said.

“They actually were,” I said.

“There you have it,” he said.

“You seem to be comfortable with me making a move on her,” I teased.

“Have fun,” he said. “You know you can’t have her.”

“That has never stopped me before,” I said. “It’s fun regardless of the results. Besides, I try not to take women for granted. I don’t make assumptions whether I can have her or not.”

“If you can have her, show her a good time,” he kidded.

“She and I have your permission for me to have her?” I said. “We only need each other’s consent.”

“You are almost right,” he teased. “You only need her consent. I already know she has yours.”

“You shouldn’t take me for granted,” I said. “I may not be that easy. At least, I don’t want to look that way.”

“You need to try harder,” he laughed.

“I will, but don’t blame me if your wife tries to have what she thinks she can’t have,” I said.

“I think she’s smarter than that,” he said. “I am also counting on you not to overdo it.”

“Now that I know what my problem is with attracting the ladies, I am going to work hard on it, almost as hard as I want to work on them,” I said.

“Good luck,” he said.

“Thanks, but maybe you should wish your wife good luck,” I said.

“Good luck to both of you,” he said.

“If I were you, I wouldn’t wait up for her and wouldn’t ask her about her date,” I said. “That way I can pretend that everything went well.”

“You do that,” he laughed.

“Thank you for trusting that I’ll show your lovely wife an amazing time,” I said.

“You are welcome, but I only thought you wouldn’t bore her to death,” he teased.

“If she falls asleep, don’t expect her to come home tomorrow night,” I said. “I wouldn’t wake her up.”

“I hope you can keep her awake then,” he said.

Marcia arranged with Betty to wear an outrageous dress and leave home before Rick would be home. I picked them up before Jim was home. When Marcia opened the door for me, I kissed her deeply, feeling up her ass and tugging on the base of her butt plug. She was dressed as outrageously as usual.

“Your slut candidate’s waiting for you,” said Marcia, leading me to the living room.

Betty was sitting there. She blushed when I gave her a wolf whistle as I looked at her from head to toe. I did not think Rick would have approved of having his wife display most of her fine tits and all her sexy legs like that. I took her hand and kissed it before I gently tilted her face up and pecked her on the lips.

“I should have dated you long ago,” I smiled.

“I might have turned you down,” she teased.

“The good news is that you now turn me *on*,” I teased, making her blush.

“You are always bad,” she said.

“I’d always look bad in the company of very good girls,” I said.

“Am I a very good girl?” she teased.

“You are a girl, and you look very good,” I said. “You are obviously a very good girl to me.”

“You can flirt later,” said Marcia. “Let’s go.”

“Sure,” I said.

“Lead the way,” she said.

“You should so I can stare at your hot asses,” I said. “Ladies first.”

“Nick, Betty isn’t used to your bold comments,” she chided.

“She already knows that I love her great ass,” I said.

“I am all for it if she wants you to stare at it,” she said.

“I sure hope she wants me to do to it a lot more than staring,” I teased.

“Don’t get your hopes up,” said Betty.

“What’s life without high hopes and wet dreams?” I teased.

“Reality,” she teased.

“Let’s let him stare at our asses now and worry later about how hot they really are,” Marcia said to Betty.

They led and I followed. Marcia locked up, and I followed them to the car and opened the doors for them. Marcia got into the passenger seat, and Betty, the backseat.

“Nick, it’s too early for dancing now,” said Marcia when I drove off. “Why don’t you take us to the petting spot you took us to last time?”

“Sure,” I said. “It’s gorgeous, isn’t it? It isn’t as gorgeous as the hot women with me though.”

Betty’s eyes met mine in the rearview mirror, and I winked at her.

“Thank you,” said Betty.

“Betty, I hope you don’t mind that I am going to suck my boyfriend’s big cock while he drives,” said Marcia.

“Are you really going to do that?” asked Betty.

“I am a good slut,” said Marcia. “Good sluts don’t spare an effort or a moment to please their studs. Not only would this please my stud, but it would also please me to no end. I immensely enjoy sucking his big juicy cock.”

“If you are not comfortable with that, I’ll make her wait,” I said, looking at Betty through the rearview mirror.

“I am okay with that,” said Betty.

“Rest assured that we wouldn’t offend you or push you into doing anything you don’t want to do,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Go ahead, my horny cocksucker,” I said to Marcia. “My big cock’s already hard and drooling.”

“So am I at both ends, lover, but I am not big or hard,” smiled Marcia, reaching for my fly.

“Have some shame, Marcia,” I chided playfully. “You are a married woman. You shouldn’t talk this dirty.”

“I am your married whore,” she said as she expertly fished out my hard cock. “My husband has my heart, and you have my body. You can do to my body anything you want, and I want you to do to it everything you want.”

“Betty, does it offend you to hear her admit that her dirty mouth’s watering and her slutty pussy’s leaking for me and my big cock?” I said, looking in the mirror.

“It’s outrageous, but it doesn’t offend me,” said Betty as Marcia stroked my cock.

Marcia leaned over and proceeded to suck my cock, occasionally making slurping and sucking sounds.

“Can you handle the sex smell?” I said. “The car will smell like a warehouse before we reach our destination.”

“I love that smell,” moaned Marcia. “It intoxicates me and fills me with lust.”

“What about you, Betty?” I teased. “Do you love it that much?”

“Not really, but I can live with it,” said Betty. “I am a big girl.”

“Nick, thank you for introducing me to your amazing cock,” moaned Marcia. “I can suck it like this forever.”

“I also love having your hot lips wrapped around my thick cock, but don’t exaggerate and mislead Betty,” I said.

“I am not exaggerating,” said Marcia. “I’d really love to suck your big juicy cock forever.”

“No, you wouldn’t,” I said. “You’d soon be begging me to fuck your horny little pussy or hornier tight asshole.”

“That isn’t because of getting enough of sucking your luscious cock but for needing it elsewhere,” she said.

“It’s still not true,” I said. “You hid the fact that you have three different greedy orifices that I enjoy satisfying.”

“Betty, I have three greedy cock-craving fuck holes that hunger for my lover’s big fat cock,” said Marcia.

“You are a real slut,” said Betty.

“Of course she is,” I said. “She’s a great one too, and that isn’t only because she’s a great cocksucker.”

“You like this,” she said.

“I love it,” I said. “She does too. She’s a very hot woman—one of the very sexiest I know. Are you surprised?”

“Not really,” she said.

“Are you jealous?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“You broke my heart,” I teased. “Now, I am going to lose my erection. Marcia wouldn’t like that.”

“Don’t worry about that, Nick,” said Marcia. “I am going to keep you harder than rock whatever she does.”

“Thanks, babe,” I said.

Marcia continued to suck my cock until after we parked by the lakeside. She did not stop even then.

“Marcia, this is hot and a lot of fun, but we are here to enjoy the great view and hot company,” I said.

“I am sorry,” said Marcia, letting go of my cock and sitting up. “I just love your delicious cock so much.”

“You are a genuine hot slut, Marcia,” I said. “I appreciate that. Let’s get into the backseat.”

My cock and balls were sticking out when I got out of the car and opened Marcia’s door for her. She giggled and took my cock balls deep in her mouth for a few seconds before she got up. I closed the passenger door and opened the right rear door.

“Betty, can you please scoot all the way to the left?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Betty.

Betty scooted left, and I got in. I took the middle seat, and Marcia took the right seat.

“It’s a great view, isn’t it?” I said to Betty, staring at her cleavage. “I love nature at its best.”

“Yes,” she said innocently, looking at the lake. She then noticed where I was looking. “Oh, Nick. You are bad.”

“What do you think, Marcia?” I said, looking at Marcia, who had already held my hard cock in her right hand.

“I love the view,” said Marcia. “I never get enough of admiring your gorgeous cock. It’s a marvel of nature.”

“You, two, are perverts,” accused Betty.

“Because we like the beauty of nature?” I asked.

“You like my tits, and she likes your cock,” she said. “That isn’t nature.”

“I have a natural cock, and I thought you have natural tits, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Only a moron wouldn’t love your spectacular tits because they are not a lifeless piece of nature,” I said, staring at her tits. “There is a great valley right here, and the mountain peaks look so sweet. What’s there not to like?”

“I also love the mountain spring you have especially when it jerks wildly and pumps out its whitish elixir like a hot geyser,” said Marcia. “That’s the ultimate beauty, and it’s delicious.”

“You are sex maniacs,” said Betty.

“You are not?” I teased. “You don’t like sex, you liar?”

“I do,” she said.

“You are beautiful,” I said as I turned her face toward me with my left hand behind her head and my right under her chin. “Your lips look so delicious, and your pussy’s so wet. You love sex as much as we do. You are just a liar.”

“I am not...” she said.

Betty did not get a chance to finish her sentence before my lips covered hers. She did not respond right away, but she responded two seconds later. Marcia stroked my cock meanwhile. Betty and I kissed gently. She actually kissed more hotly than I did. She definitely enjoyed it, and then I broke the kiss.

“I know you are not a slut,” I said. Betty had kissed back from the start when our lips touched. “We’ll fix that.”

Betty held my right shoulder with her left hand and my left side with her right hand. I soon let go of her head and wrapped my left arm around her, placing my right hand on her left side. We kissed deeply and passionately, moaning into each other’s mouth. I cupped her left tit with my right hand and felt it up, letting its stiff nipple push into my palm. My left hand slid down her back until my fingers dipped under her tailbone.

Marcia guided Betty’s hand which was on my side to my cock. Betty hesitated before she wrapped her hand around my throbbing cock. Marcia let go of her hand and used her right hand to cradle and tease my balls. Betty’s lips remained glued to mine as I massaged her asshole through her dress and fondled her tits through her top. Her left hand stroked and squeezed my cock. It then teased my leaky cock head spreading my fluids on its satiny skin.

“Play with her sopping pussy,” said Marcia, making Betty tremble. “She’s playing with what it’s hungry for.”

“I am not touching her cock-hungry pussy unless she guides my hand to it,” I said, breaking the kiss briefly.

“You heard him, Betty,” she said. “If you want him to play with your dripping pussy, take his hand to it.”

A few seconds later, Betty let go of my cock and guided my right hand from her left tit to her pussy, parting her knees wide. She gasped when my fingers touched her soaked pussy. She returned her hand to my cock and resumed stroking it and teasing its engorged head. I slid a finger inside her wet pussy, making it twitch.

“See?” teased Marcia. “The wanton slut wants you to play with her horny pussy while she plays with the big cock it needs. She must be nervously wondering if it can fit in her little pussy. Don’t worry. It can but very tightly.”

Betty gasped, and her pussy twitched and leaked around my finger. My left hand was still working on her asshole through the back of her dress. She squirmed, moaned and gasped while we continued to kiss.

After a few minutes of fingering her leaky pussy and teasing her stiff clit leisurely, I let go of her pussy and ass and tugged the hem of her dress up. She cooperated, and we only broke the kiss when we had to pull the dress over her head and toss it on the passenger seat. We resumed kissing with two fingers in her pussy and a few fingers teasing her asshole. Her hand was back on my cock. She moaned and squirmed lustfully.

“Your hot little asshole’s still tight,” I said, massaging her asshole gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I missed it,” I said. “Did it miss me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This time, I am going deep,” I said. “Do you want me to?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

While finger fucking Betty’s leaky pussy, I took my left hand off her ass and stuck it behind me toward Marcia. Taking the hint, Marcia retrieved the lube from the center console and squeezed a generous amount on my fingers. I used my left hand to nudge Betty’s back forward. When she leaned forward, I returned my hand to her asshole. She gasped when the cool lube touched her asshole. She gasped again immediately as I slipped my slick middle finger halfway up her unsuspecting asshole.

“This is so crazy,” said Betty, her asshole tensing instinctively.

“Relax,” I said softly. “I am turning you into a slut as I promised your husband.”

“You promised her husband you’d turn her into a slut?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” I said, making Betty’s pussy and asshole twitch. “I told him I’d show his wife a great time.”

“You are definitely doing that,” she smiled.

“I know what my dates like,” I said. “Do you like what I am doing to you, my slut date?”

“Yes,” hissed Betty.

My hooked middle finger had been pulling firmly at the back of Betty’s asshole, making it relax gradually. I then finger fucked both her nether fuck holes in the same rhythm while she sucked my tongue. I soon squeezed my index finger into her ass and fingered it with two fingers, swirling them around to ream it out for her.

Betty squirmed and moaned as I kissed her and she stroked my hard cock while I finger fucked both her holes leisurely. She wanted to come badly, but I was not letting her. After several minutes, she became desperate.

“Please fuck me, Nick,” begged Betty.

“Are you sure you are not saying this because I have two fingers all the way up your virgin asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck me.”

“Nick, please fuck her,” said Marcia. “The slut’s begging for your big cock.”

“Do you promise to be a good slut for me if I fuck you?” I asked Betty.

“Yes, I promise,” gasped Betty.

“Tell Marcia whose slut you are,” I said.

“Marcia, I am Nick’s slut,” she gasped.

“I know, you whore,” laughed Marcia. “I didn’t believe you when you lied that you were not a slut like me.”

“Is my good slut going to let me fuck her tight virgin asshole?” I teased, making her asshole twitch.

“Yes,” hissed Betty.

“On your anniversary?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling and both her holes twitching.

“Is she going to reserve her hot cock-hungry ass to me only?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is she going to swallow my come through every hole she has?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is she going to make me proud of her?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Tell your friend which cock you belong to,” I said.

“Marcia, I belong to Nick’s big cock,” she gasped.

“It’s the best cock you can belong to,” said Marcia.

“I only fuck my devoted whores,” I said. “Are you going to be a devoted whore for my big cock?”

“Yes,” hissed Betty.

“Did you hear that, Marcia?” I said.

“I heard it, and I knew she’d do it even if she didn’t promise,” said Marcia.

“Can you guarantee that?” I asked.

“I guarantee it,” she said.

“You are in luck, Betty,” I said. “You’ll get what you want. Normally, it takes a woman a long time to become a slut. You can ask your guarantor.”

“I know,” gasped Betty. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said. “You know that you are going to suck my big cock after you come on it several times?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Straddle me, but don’t impale your horny pussy on my big cock yet,” I instructed, taking my fingers out of her dripping pussy. “Just hump it.”

“Thank you,” she gasped, squeezing my cock with her trembling hand.

She took my glistening fingers into her mouth and sucked them hungrily. When she was done, I held her ass with my right hand while my left hand continued to finger her asshole. She got on top of me and pressed her leaky pussy against the underside of my cock.

“Show me you appreciate it by having spectacular orgasms for me,” I said, pulling her pussy into my hard cock. “Show me you are my good slut, or get off my big cock.”

“I am your good slut,” she gasped, mashing her dripping pussy into the base of my cock.

She stiffened within a few thrusts.

“The harder you come for me, the more I let you come,” I said, thrusting against her twitching pussy.

“I am coming so hard,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, holding me tightly, as I jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole and ground into her gushing pussy while biting a stiff nipple and pulling on the other.

“I knew she’d be a good whore,” teased Marcia, smacking Betty hard on her left ass cheek.

Betty jumped and came harder. When her orgasm subsided, I kissed her. While she recovered, Marcia and I sucked her nipples. She tensed at first but soon let go. She started to hump my cock more and more urgently. She came again within a few minutes. I kissed her deeply when her orgasm ended.

“I guess we are done with our petting for the day,” I said.

“Yes,” giggled Marcia. “You are ready to fuck now.”

“Betty, you are not a sleazy teenage slut I picked up on her way home from school,” I said. “I can’t fuck you in the backseat of my car. You are a respectable married woman. I have to fuck you the first time in your marital bed.”

“I want you to fuck me now,” pleaded Betty.

“We can do that,” I said. “We can drive back to your house and fuck you there.”

“Rick’s home now,” she said. “We can’t do that.”

“Of course we can,” I said. “Is he in the bedroom?”

“No, but how can we sneak into the bedroom without getting caught?” she asked.

“That’s very easy,” I said. “We can park a little far from your house,” I said. “You can call him and remind him to go somewhere and get you something right away so he won’t forget it. When he leaves, we get in.”

“That’s crazy,” she said. “What if he came home while we are in the middle of something?”

“Marcia would stand guard for us,” I said. “She’d call us before he comes home.”

“Do you have to fuck me in my bed?” she asked.

“I am doing it for you,” I said. “You’d never forget it. You can brag to your friends, telling them how you got your husband out of the house long enough to have your lover fuck you in your marital bed and fill your pussy with come.”

“That’s so wicked and dirty,” she gasped.

“Come for me if you like the idea,” I said, pulling her into me and pulling up on her asshole.

She thrust her drenched pussy into the base of my hard cock a couple of times before she stiffened and came.

“Marcia, drive us to your friend’s house so we can give her cock-craving little pussy some satisfaction,” I said. “We need to park off the way so her husband wouldn’t notice us.”

“Okay,” said Marcia, opening the door.

“What if Rick saw us?” asked Betty nervously.

“Are you afraid he’d know I am showing you a good time?” I teased.

“I am serious,” she said.

“He won’t see us,” I said. “You are going to leave your house with my come leaking out of your pussy. You are even going to use your fingers to scoop some for Marcia to make it worth her while.”

“Betty, we have to get your garage opener unless you want to walk naked to your door,” said Marcia. “Would your neighbors mind seeing you naked dragging Nick by his sticking sticky cock while he reams out your asshole?”

“Get the garage opener,” said Betty.

“Do you want to call him now, tell him to go out and maybe have an orgasm while talking to him?” I teased.

“You are silly,” she said.

“Why is he silly?” asked Marcia. “I told you that Nick had deflowered my ass while I talked with Jim.”

“Maybe she wants to save the phone call for her anal defloration,” I teased.

Betty’s pussy and asshole twitched.

“What did her pussy do when you said that?” teased Marcia.

“Both her pussy and asshole said yes,” I said, making Betty blush. “She blushed in consent.”

“She doesn’t have to call now then,” she said. “I can have Jim get him out of the house for a longer time.”

Betty’s orifices twitched.

“That’s her pussy and virgin asshole’s choice,” I said, making Betty blush again.

Marcia called Jim.

“Honey, call Rick and go together to a sports bar or something for a bit,” said Marcia. “Have fun while your slut wives do. Call me when you get there, and call me when you leave for home. It’s very important. I’ll be waiting.”

She hung up right away.

“Now that we have a plan, let’s get moving,” said Marcia. “We’ll drive slowly.”

The drive to Marcia’s house was fifteen minutes.

“Betty, have you ever been fucked in a moving vehicle?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“We need the seatbelt so nothing can take your hot little pussy off my big cock,” I smiled, pulling the seatbelt.

Betty helped me fasten the seatbelt since my left hand was still fingering her asshole.

Marcia started the car and headed to her house, driving slowly.

“Ride my cock, Betty, if you enjoy it as much as you let us believe,” I teased.

“I enjoy it so much,” she said as she thrust gently, my hands pacing her.

“On this date, you are going to get fucked like you’ve never believed,” I said. “It’s imperative that we return you home while your husband’s asleep. We don’t want him to know yet what a slut his wife has become within hours.”

“Last night the slut told me she wasn’t a slut like me or Lynn, so she wouldn’t let you fuck her,” teased Marcia.

“She was right,” I said. “She didn’t *let* me fuck her. She *begged* me to.”

“She sure was right,” she said.

“Besides, last night, she wasn’t a slut like you,” I said. “Now, she is. She promised to be a good slut for me.”

“That’s true,” she said.

“I didn’t know I was such a slut,” gasped Betty.

“I did,” smiled Marcia. “Your girlfriend has your back.”

“You have her back, and I have her backdoor,” I said.

“Nick and I got you covered,” laughed Marcia.

“I’ll get you covered with come like a good come slut too,” I said. “Now, you owe me more orgasms. Pay up.”

Betty picked up the pace.

“Marcia, lube my fingers,” I said, taking my fingers out of Betty’s ass and extending my hand forward. “She’s so nice I am going to give her a third finger up her virgin ass. It’s so horny and responsive.”

Marcia squeezed lube on my fingers, and I returned them to Betty’s asshole. Betty squirmed and moaned, mashing her drenched pussy into the base of my cock as I slowly corkscrewed my fingers up her tight asshole, stretching it wider and wider, while sucking her nipples hard.

“Your horny virgin asshole can’t wait to get impaled on my big hard cock, can it?” I teased.

“No,” she moaned.

“Are you going to be my dirty ass whore like your friend, or are you going to be dirtier?” I teased.

“I am going to be dirtier,” she gasped.

“You have competition, Marcia,” I said.

“Let her knock herself out,” said Marcia. “It isn’t easy to compete with me.”

“We have to keep it virgin for a while to make losing its cherry the most special occasion in your life,” I said. “I am going to deflower your luscious ass on your anniversary while your husband waits for you to get ready for him.”

Betty groaned, and both her orifices twitched.

“You are going to worship my big cock and take it in every hole you have before he touches you,” I said.

She trembled.

“She said she’d call him on the phone while you did that,” teased Marcia.

“Of course,” I said, making Betty gasp. “She’s going to be a devoted whore for my big cock. If you give her half a chance, she’ll be dirtier than you. You heard her.”

“That isn’t going to happen, lover,” she said. “She doesn’t know what she’s up against.”

“I am sure she’ll find out very soon,” I said.

“She doesn’t know that I aspire to be your most perfect whore and knock Lynn off that title,” she said.

“As long as you are all honorable, I don’t mind the competition,” I said.

“We are all honorable dishonorable whores,” she said.

“It isn’t easy to knock Lynn off that position,” I said.

“I’ll just make sure she doesn’t keep that position because I didn’t try hard,” she said.

“As you can see, my hot new whore, there is stiff competition on the top spot,” I said.

“I may be new to your big cock, but I am not naïve,” moaned Betty. “They’ll see.”

“Betty, you are here for a reason,” I said. “I know you are going to work hard to be one of the best.”

“I’ll work hard to be *the* best,” she said.

“What matters most is that we’ll all have fun while it happens,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Marcia, it’s apparently going to be mayhem,” I smiled.

“Enjoy,” smiled Marcia.

Betty came a few times before we arrived at Marcia’s house. My fingers were comfortably all the way up her ass. She gave Marcia her car keys while I fingered her asshole. Marcia hopped out of the car, retrieved the garage opener and hopped back. Betty and I kissed and humped each other lustfully. Marcia returned the car keys to Betty’s purse.

A few minutes later, Marcia’s phone rang. She picked it up and hung up without saying anything.

“Girl, you are fucked,” said Marcia, putting the car in gear.

“What?” asked Betty.

“Your husband has just left so you can cheat on him in his bed,” said Marcia. “You are a dirty cheating whore.”

“I am not cheating,” said Betty. “He knows I am with Nick.”

“I bet he’s so excited that you’ve promised Nick your virgin ass on your wedding anniversary,” teased Marcia.

Betty’s orifices twitched as she argued with Marcia.

“She’s just teasing you,” I said to Betty. “Devoted whores love cock more than anything else. You are devoted to my big cock, or do you want us to turn around and take Marcia to her bed for some serious fucking?”

“I am devoted to your big cock,” she gasped.

“In that case, don’t be too shy to show her that you’d cheat for it,” I said. “You should brag about that.”

“Marcia, I am willing to cheat for my lover’s incredible cock,” she said. “If you are not, that’s your problem.”

“Way to go, girlfriend,” laughed Marcia. “That’s more like you.”

Marcia opened Betty’s garage right then.

Marcia closed the garage and opened the door for us. I carried naked Betty with her pussy against my cock and my fingers hooked inside her ass. She wrapped her arms around my neck tightly and her legs around my waist.

“I’ll stand watch just in case Jim forgets to give us a forewarning,” said Marcia, staying by the window, as I carried Betty to her bedroom.

“Thanks, Marcia,” I said.

Betty was trembling with lust when I deposited her on her bed, evacuating her ass. She pulled the sheets as I pulled my pants down.

“Do you want to suck my big cock, my sexy bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg for it, baby,” I said. “Show me you really deserve it.”

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she moaned. “I am so hungry for it.”

“You’ll suck it to the best of your ability and always better than you’ve ever sucked any other cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can’t suck any other cock like you suck my big cock,” I said. “Do you understand that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said as I knelt at the edge of the bed. “Show me that you belong to it. Show me that you are my bitch. Show me that you are all mine.”

“Yes,” she hissed as she got on her hands and knees.

She went for my hard cock. I leaned forward and resumed fingering her asshole.

“Aren’t you happy you are giving me yourself in your bed?” I teased, slipping two fingers into her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, her holes twitching around my fingers.

“You are a hot slut, Betty,” I said. “I am so happy you’ve finally figured out what’s good for you and decided to whore your depraved self to me. Are you happy too?”

She moaned around my cock affirmatively.

“Make sure my big cock’s ready for your horny pussy,” I said. “I want you to take my big cock all the way down your throat. I know you’ve never done that before, but you haven’t been a hot cock-craving slut. I’ll coach you.”

She tried to suck my cock deeper.

“Relax,” I said as I let go of her ass and pussy and held her head gently. “Relax, and it will go in. Make sure to slobber generously on it so it can slide in and fuck your throat. Gagging’s caused by hesitation and tenseness.”

She tried to relax and drench my cock with saliva. Despite holding her head, I left her on her own. I gradually paced her head without applying force. She gagged a few times in the beginning. After a few more trials, she was able to swallow my entire cock.

“Stay relaxed,” I said as I held her head firmly, keeping my cock rooted in her throat for several seconds. “You are a hot slut. If I didn’t know you could do it, I wouldn’t be here in your bed while your husband watches reruns.”

She let me stay in her throat. I made a couple of gentle thrusts before I gently pulled out, allowing her to gasp.

“I can’t believe I did it,” she said excitedly as I pulled her up to face me. “I couldn’t do it for smaller cocks.”

We heard clapping. Marcia was standing by the door applauding.

“I thought you’d stand guard,” I said.

“I am doing my rounds,” smiled Marcia. “The whore was definitely made for your big cock.”

Betty blushed.

“Yes, Betty, you were made for my big cock,” I smiled, pulling Betty to me. “You deserve a big kiss.”

We kissed lustfully for a couple of minutes while she fondled my sticky cock, and I fingered her pussy and ass.

“Now, let me fuck your face a little,” I said when we broke the kiss.

She went back to her hands and knees and resumed sucking my cock. She deep throated my cock, gaining confidence and skill. I gently thrust in her throat. I gradually took control of the rhythm. I soon fucked her receptive throat at an easy pace.

“I am proud of you,” I said as I fed her my cock balls deep again and again. “Do you think my big cock’s ready?”

“I’ve never seen a cock reader,” she said, smiling.

“Lie back,” I instructed. “I want to look in your sexy eyes while I make your hot little married pussy mine.”

She lay back, and I pushed her legs over her head.

“Do you still need me to fuck you?” I teased.

“Yes, more than ever,” she hissed.

“Beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck me, baby,” she said. “Can’t you see how soaked my horny pussy is in hunger for your big cock?”

“I can,” I said, teasing her dripping pussy with my cock head. “Are you going to be loyal to my big cock, bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck me. Please fuck your bitch.”

My cock head was soaked with her copious pussy juices. I made a thrust firm enough to sink it in her pussy. She gasped, and her pussy twitched and tightened up. I fed her more and more in short thrusts, and she stiffened. I fed her more of my hard cock as she convulsed wildly in orgasm.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped. “Your bitch’s coming for your big cock.”

“Come for me, my dirty whore,” I said, shoving my cock all the way in. “Show me you are mine.”

“I am yours, lover,” she gasped. “I am your bitch and your whore.”

Her orgasm peaked, and I pounded her twitching pussy vigorously, giving her a long hard orgasm. I slowed down only when her orgasm died completely, leaving her limp.

“I see that my whore loves my big cock,” I teased, fucking her gently.

“Like no other cock,” she gasped. “It’s amazing. No wonder Marcia loves it so much, but I’ll love it even more.”

“Welcome to the club, slut,” smiled Marcia, standing by the door. “We are going to spoil Nick’s big cock rotten.”

With the time constraint we had, I picked up the pace right away. I drilled Betty’s drenched pussy through two orgasms. I then arranged her on her hands and knees.

“You have a great ass, Betty,” I said, slapping her ass with my sticky cock. “I appreciate your saving it for me.”

“I had to save it for someone who knew how to use it,” she said.

“I am going to use it all right,” I said. “Your anniversary feels like it’s a hundred years away.”

“I know, but it’s only a few weeks away,” she said. “Then my horny ass will be all yours. I can’t wait.”

“When I fuck you on your anniversary, all of you will be mine especially your hot ass,” I said. “Push it out, baby. I am going to make out with it.”

She gasped and her asshole tensed when I kissed it lightly.

“Relax, baby,” I said. “I am going to eat your delicious asshole.”

She remained tense until I introduced my tongue well to her virgin asshole. She then relaxed and started to moan and push her ass back eagerly. I licked and sucked her asshole for ten minutes, probing it with my tongue tip.

“Oh, Nick, if I knew it would be like this, I’d have met you much earlier and given you my ass right away,” she moaned. “I am going to come for you very soon.”

“Come for me, my dirty ass whore,” I urged.

She came, and I devoured her asshole while it twitched ecstatically. I gave her asshole a few parting kisses and licked her excess pussy juices.

“All her holes were made for your big cock,” said Marcia from the door. “Enjoy.”

Marcia was gone by the time I got up and pushed my cock into Betty’s sizzling pussy.

“I love fucking you this way,” I said, pounding her pussy and watching her winking asshole. “I love your ass.”

“I love getting fucked by your big cock in any position,” she gasped.

Her winking asshole was irresistible. I stuck a thumb inside it and reamed it out while I continued to fuck her.

“From now on, you are going to keep it squeaky clean for me, inside out,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She came three times in that position. I then returned her to the previous position.

“We are now going to fill your little pussy with come,” I said as I drilled her pussy. “Do you want that, bitch?”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

When she came, I was ready. I pumped my come deep in her twitching pussy while she gasped and shook happily, her pussy gushing all over my cock and balls. Her orgasmic spasms helped me drain my balls in her. I showered her face with kisses as my cock softened in her pussy. She deliberately milked my cock with her pussy.

“You need to squeeze your come-filled pussy tightly with your hand so it won’t gush my come out,” I instructed. “A good whore knows that her lover’s come’s very precious. Get ready, baby. I am going to pull out.”

She got her hand ready as I slowly pulled out. She covered her pussy and squeezed it tightly. I helped her off the bed. The sheets were not completely messed up, so I straightened the bed and pulled my pants up, leaving my sticky cock sticking out.

“Your slut friend was so good,” I said to Marcia. “Her horny pussy sucked my come right out of my balls.”

“She’s definitely a cock-craving slut,” she teased. “Is she worthy of being your slut?”

“Of course,” I said. “We wouldn’t be here otherwise.”

“Why is she holding her pussy?” she asked. “Did she hurt herself?”

“No,” I said. “I think she’s saving my come for you for standing guard for us.”

“Thanks, Betty,” she smiled. “Spread your legs a little and take your hand away. The come will leak into mine.”

Marcia held her hand under Betty’s pussy as Betty spread her legs. Betty removed her hand, and the come leaked into Marcia’s hand. When the come stopped dripping, Marcia wiped Betty’s sticky pussy with her fingertips.

“Tilt your face up and open your mouth,” said Marcia. “I’ll drip the come into your mouth. I’ll have some too.”

Betty looked at me hesitantly.

“When you want to be dirtier than her, you can’t hesitate when the opportunity knocks,” I encouraged.

She opened wide, and Marcia let the come drip from her hand into Betty’s mouth. Marcia then licked the clinging come of her own palm and fingers. She wiped Betty’s pussy again and licked her fingers. Betty tasted my come thoroughly before she swallowed it.

“It isn’t bad,” said Betty. “I like it.”

“It’s delicious, bitch,” said Marcia.

“It is,” said Betty.

“Congratulations, slut,” said Marcia, smiling at Betty. “You are now Nick’s whore like me.”

Marcia hugged Betty.

“Are you ready to go get fucked in your lover’s bed?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said Betty. “I am ready to get fucked all night.”

“The flood gates have opened,” smiled Marcia.

We left the house, and Marcia dropped the garage opener in Betty’s purse.

“Suck my cock, baby,” I said to Betty. “Make it ready for your horny pussy. We are not through with it.”

Betty leaned over me and proceeded to suck my cock. I squeezed her tits and ass and fingered her asshole. By the time we reached my condo, my cock was rock hard and she was riding it in the cowgirl position with three of my fingers up her tight but responsive asshole.

“Your asshole’s so hungry for my big cock and so ready to take it,” I said. “I don’t know how you are going to wait for your wedding anniversary.”

“You just keep pumping it full of come like you did to mine,” said Marcia. “The lucky bitch’s getting fucked from day one. You kept teasing me until we dropped Jim off at the airport.”

“I don’t think she’s lucky as you are,” I said. “I’ve been fucking you in all your luscious holes for a while.”

“She’s very lucky though,” she said.

“As far as I am concerned, I am the lucky one for fucking you hot sluts,” I said.

Betty came in my garage. When her orgasm subsided, I carried her inside with my cock and fingers inside her.

“Marcia, baby, your slut friend drenched my cock and balls with her copious juices,” I said as I sat on the sofa with Betty still impaled on me. “Can you lick me clean?”

“With pleasure,” said Marcia.

“Betty, stand up so I can lick your sticky pussy clean,” I said, pulling Betty up.

Marcia started with my balls. She rid me of my pants while she sucked my cock. Meanwhile, I licked Betty’s juicy pussy clean while fingering her asshole. She humped my face and fingers eagerly. I made her come in my mouth before I let her go.

“Join your friend,” I said to Betty. “My big cock’s saturated with your juices. It needs serious sucking.”

Betty knelt down and watched Marcia deep throat my cock for a minute. Marcia gave her space, and they soon sucked my cock together.

“Betty, would you like to watch me fuck your slut friend in her other fuck holes?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Betty.

“Rid her of her dress,” I said.

Betty helped Marcia out of her dress.

“Do you want to spread her ass for me?” I asked Betty.

“Yes,” said Betty as Marcia got on her knees on the sofa.

Marcia pushed her plugged ass out, and I gently popped the butt plug out of her asshole, which gaped.

“Suck it, Betty,” I said, offering Betty Marcia’s butt plug.

Betty did not hesitate to lick and suck the butt plug. I pushed it all the way into her mouth.

“Do you want to find out how it would feel up your ass?” I said.

She moaned affirmatively.

“Assume the position,” I said, taking the butt plug out of her mouth.

Betty assumed the position and pushed her ass out.

“Marcia, spread her virgin ass,” I instructed.

Marcia spread Betty’s ass, and I generously squeezed lube on the virgin asshole.

“Relax your asshole,” I said, gently pushing the butt plug into Betty’s ass.

Betty’s asshole tensed instinctively for several seconds. It then started to relax, and the butt plug sank slowly in. I firmly pushed the butt plug in, stretching her asshole wider and wider. She groaned softly.

“How does it feel?” I said when the butt plug was halfway in.

“It’s so big,” she moaned. “It’s stretching my asshole wide.”

“Do you like the feeling?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped as I popped the butt plug all the way in.

“It fills up my ass,” she moaned.

“Wait until you try the real thing,” said Marcia.

“I don’t know how I can wait,” said Betty.

“You’ll have other sorts of fun,” said Marcia. “I waited for seven weeks.”

“Swap positions,” I instructed.

Marcia pushed her ass out, and Betty spread her ass for her.

“Squeeze lube on her asshole,” I said as I aimed my cock at Marcia’s lewdly offered asshole.

Betty squeezed lube on Marcia’s asshole and spread her ass. I pushed my cock in. It slid smoothly all the way in. Marcia moaned happily, pushing her ass out.

“I’ve never seen people fuck before in person,” commented Betty. “This is so hot. Your cock looks so big and fat. Watching it stuff her horny ass makes my pussy and asshole twitch.”

“Your friend has a tight little ass, but it was made for my big cock,” I said as I thrust gently in Marcia’s eager ass.

“It looks that way,” said Betty.

“She has an amazing ass,” I said. “Can you imagine how much I owe her husband and all her nice boyfriends for saving it for me for all those years?”

“You only owe me, Nick,” gasped Marcia. “They wanted it, but *I* saved it for you.”

“How would you like me to pay you back?” I asked.

“By using it for what I saved it for,” she gasped. “Fuck it like you should.”

Marcia’s ass lasted for a couple of minutes as I pounded it hard. She had a wild orgasm while Betty watched her writhe and convulse. When her orgasm subsided, I aimed my sticky cock at Betty’s mouth.

“Taste your slut friend’s ass on my big cock,” I instructed.

Betty eagerly opened her mouth and took my cock in. She swallowed it all the way in. I fucked her throat for a minute before I took my cock to Marcia’s drenched pussy. Betty eagerly sucked her friend’s copious pussy juices off my hard cock after Marcia came.

“Her pussy’s drenched,” I said. “Clean it up too.”

Betty hesitated for only a second.

“At the level you are competing, hesitation’s your worst enemy, Betty,” I said as she licked Marcia’s soaked pussy.

Betty ate Marcia’s pussy hungrily as I knelt behind her. I fucked Betty’s dripping pussy to orgasm while she made Marcia come in her mouth. Her pussy was naturally tighter because of the butt plug up her ass.

“Eat your friend’s pussy,” I instructed Marcia as I sat Betty on the sofa and aimed my cock at her mouth.

Marcia ate Betty to orgasm while I fucked Betty’s throat. I then fucked Marcia’s pussy and ass to an orgasm each while she made Betty come in her mouth twice.

We moved to the bedroom, and started by having Marcia eat Betty’s virgin asshole while Betty rode my cock in the cowgirl position. The butt plug was up Marcia’s ass. Betty then ate Marcia’s dripping pussy while I fucked Marcia’s ass in the reverse cowgirl position with the butt plug back up Betty’s ass. Betty ate Marcia’s ass when Marcia turned around and impaled her pussy on my cock.

Marcia pulled Betty on top of her in the sixty-nine position. I returned the butt plug to Marcia’s ass and ate Betty’s asshole to orgasm while she and Marcia ate each other’s leaky pussy. I popped the butt plug up Betty’s ass and rolled them over. I fucked Marcia’s pussy and ass and Betty’s mouth.

We fucked for hours. I came in all Betty's holes and popped a new butt plug up her ass to lock the come inside her pussy and ass. We introduced her to come play and eating come out of Marcia's sloppy ass.

"Baby, you are going to spend tomorrow evening at my place, worshiping my big cock," I said to Betty.

"I am looking forward to that," she said. "I'd do anything for you and for your amazing cock."

"You have to be true to your husband," I said. "Tell him you are spending the evening alone with me after the huge success of our first date."

"Okay," she nodded. "He'll have no idea how huge our success was."

"I expect you to wear something at least as sexy as what you wore today," I said. "Underwear isn't allowed. I expect you to dress like that around me even if we are not on a date. Take an enema, and wear your new butt plug."

"Okay," she said.

"You are a good slut," I smiled. "Thank you."

"You are welcome, lover," she beamed.

It was well after midnight when Marcia drove Betty home. Betty was in the back deep throating my hard cock leisurely while I fingered her well-fucked pussy.

When I carried Betty to her bed, she was naked. Naked Marcia carried her dress and purse for her. Rick was in deep sleep when I deposited his naked well-fucked wife next to him.

"Fuck me," whispered Betty, squeezing my hard cock.

My cock twitched. The slut was drunk with lust. She got onto her hands and knees and thrust her ass out lewdly. I turned her ass toward me and proceeded to fuck her with an eye on Rick. He was dead to the world, so I fucked his wife hard to orgasm. I rolled her over, and climbed on top of her. I drilled her pussy to orgasm in the missionary position. I pumped my come deep in her twitching pussy while she convulsed ecstatically, trying to stay quiet. I squeezed my cock and pulled her head to me. She swallowed my cock, and I drained my balls in her mouth.

Rick did not even stir. It was so tempting. After pulling out of his wife's mouth, I took a scoop of come out of her slimy pussy on my fingers and dabbed it on his lips. Betty smiled and reached for her gooey pussy. She scooped come on her fingers and wiped them on his lips. She then pushed her sticky fingers into his mouth. He involuntarily sucked her fingers. She worked the come on his lips into his mouth.

Betty scooped come out of her pussy for herself and sucked it off her fingers. She then sucked my cock clean. Marcia kissed Betty's sticky pussy, and I pecked Betty on the lips. Marcia took the keys and garage opener from Betty's purse, and we left, locking the main door.

In the morning, Marcia drove Betty's car and parked it in her garage as Betty hosted the morning coffee.

"Are you going to tell her about what you did last night?" asked Marcia.

"What did you do?" Joanne asked Betty.

"Tell her," urged Marcia.

"Nick fucked me," Betty blurted out after some hesitation.

"He didn't," said Joanne in disbelief.

"He did," said Betty. "He fucked me like I'd never been fucked before. He made me come more than I'd come in an entire month or year."

"That's actually putting it mildly," Marcia said to Joanne. "This slut's possibly sluttier than me."

“What did she do?” asked Joanne.

“Should I tell her?” asked Marcia.

Betty shrugged.

“I sucked Nick’s cock while he drove to our petting spot,” said Marcia. “There he petted a little with me and her. She soon begged him to fuck her.”

“She did so soon?” asked Joanne in surprise.

“It got worse,” smiled Marcia.

“What happened?” asked Joanne.

“He told her he wanted to fuck her the first time in her bed, but her husband was home,” said Marcia.

“What did you do?” asked Joanne.

“We found a way to get him out of the house,” said Marcia. “We had Jim take him out to a bar or something.”

“You are not serious,” said Joanne, looking at Betty in disbelief.

Betty’s expression told her Marcia was.

“We drove to her house,” said Marcia. “She sucked Nick and fucked him in her bed, and he came in her pussy while I stood watch at the window. When they came down, she leaked the come into my hand, and we shared it.”

“You mean you licked it off your hand?” asked Joanne.

“I actually dripped it into her mouth and licked my sticky hand and fingers,” said Marcia.

“So, Marcia has every right to be his whore?” Joanne asked Betty.

“I am afraid so,” said Betty.

“She’s afraid because the slut thinks she has to compete with me,” laughed Marcia.

“She doesn’t?” said Joanne.

“Of course not,” said Marcia. “Neither do you. He can fuck the three of us together even with Lynn. That Saturday night he fucked four whores silly. Last night, he sent us home with all our holes full of his come.”

“Has he fucked you in the ass?” Joanne asked Betty.

“He hasn’t,” said Marcia. “He just opened her asshole and shot his come through it, flooding her bowels. He then popped a butt plug up her ass and sent her home like that.”

“Wow!” exclaimed Joanne, looking at Betty. “You wore a butt plug?”

“She’s wearing it right now,” said Marcia.

“You are?” asked Joanne in disbelief.

Betty blushed.

“The slut’s getting her virgin asshole ready for her lover’s big cock on her anniversary,” teased Marcia.

“You are a total whore now,” teased Joanne. “Gone are the days you accused us of being sluts?”

“Not at all,” said Betty. “You are still sluts. I am just sluttier.”

“You are now cheating on Rick,” said Joanne. “Marcia has Jim’s permission.”

“She cheated on him for a long time before she got his permission,” said Betty.

“That isn’t true,” said Marcia. “I had Jim’s permission to fool around from the start.”

“I had Rick’s permission to go dancing last night,” said Betty.

“Sure, if you call that dancing,” teased Marcia. “By the way, Joanne, not only didn’t we dance last night, but we didn’t listen to any music either.”

“You can’t call that a permission,” said Joanne.

“At this point, I don’t care,” said Betty.

“The selfish bitch doesn’t want her husband to eat her lover’s come out of her pussy and ass,” teased Marcia.

“Like he would,” said Betty.

“You can’t tell if you don’t try,” said Marcia.

“I envy you, you sluts,” said Joanne.

“Nick’s busy this weekend fucking me and his other whores,” said Marcia. “He can fuck you next week.”

“I don’t want you to pimp me out,” said Joanne.

“I don’t have to,” said Marcia.

“It’s worth it even if she does and you pay cash for it,” said Betty.

“Are you going to tell her about your crown achievement?” Marcia asked Betty.

“What crown achievement?” asked Joanne.

“Should I tell her?” asked Marcia.

Betty blushed.

“What is it?” Joanne impatiently asked Betty. “I already know you are a depraved whore.”

Betty remained silent.

“When Nick dropped her home, he fucked her in her bed and came in her pussy and mouth while Rick was asleep next to her writhing body.”

“No way!” said Joanne, looking at blushing Betty in disbelief.

“When Nick was done, he scooped some come out of her pussy and dabbed it on Rick’s lips,” said Marcia.

“That was so unbelievably wicked,” said Joanne in shock. “He could have killed the two of you.”

“The three,” smiled Marcia. “I was standing right there—naked.”

“He didn’t,” said Betty.

“She did the same,” said Marcia.

“She did what?” asked Joanne.

“She took a second scoop of come out of her pussy and dabbed it on her husband’s lips,” said Marcia. “She even stuck her gooey fingers in his mouth and worked the come inside it.”

“I don’t want to disrespect Marcia, but in a few hours you’ve become so sluttier than her,” said Joanne in awe.

“I wanted to feed him the come right out of my pussy, but that wouldn’t work with him asleep,” said Betty.

“If he heard you say this, he’d kill you with his bare hands,” said Joanne.

“I gave my husband a head start,” said Betty. “You are just jealous because you can’t compete with me.”

“Don’t forfeit your win by getting yourself killed,” warned Joanne.

“The greedy slut took four come loads in her body,” said Marcia. “She took one in each hole and the one in her bed split between her pussy and mouth.”

“How many did you get?” teased Joanne.

“I only got two up the ass,” said Marcia. “I shared the one in her pussy with her, but she shared the first load up my ass with me. We both went home with asses full of come.”

“Miss Goody Two Shoes sucked the come out of your ass and shared it with you?” asked Joanne in disbelief.

“She did a good job at it too,” said Marcia. “She made me come. I made her come too.”

“Way to go, Betty,” teased Joanne.

“Are you going to stay faithful, not that your husband would agree that you are?” teased Marcia.

“Do I want to change my two best friends or whore myself like them?” teased Joanne. “It’s a tough question.”

“What does your heart, I mean pussy, tell you?” teased Marcia.

“My pussy’s dripping,” said Joanne. “I can’t trust its judgment.”

“A dry pussy can’t offer any advice,” smirked Marcia. “We always rely on our wet pussies. Isn’t that right, Betty?”

“As a matter of fact, I owe last night to my horny ass,” said Betty.

“You have a smart ass,” laughed Marcia.

“Way to go!” teased Joanne. “In that case, I want to get fucked too.”

“With which slut would you like to double date: Lynn, me or our new whore?” asked Marcia.

“Not Lynn,” said Joanne. “I’ve always been jealous of her. I can’t depend on Betty either. I am afraid her husband might kill her at any time.”

“You want to suck come out of my ass first?” teased Marcia.

“You are disgusting,” chided Joanne.

“Was it disgusting, Betty?” asked Marcia.

“No way,” said Betty. “It was so much fun. She’s a virgin. She doesn’t know what’s good for her.”

“Do I have to suck come out of your asses?” asked Joanne.

“If you need to be forced into having fun, you are not cut for this,” said Marcia. “You may want to stay faithful.”

“You both enjoy that?” asked Joanne.

“You bet,” said Marcia. “If you take an enema, I’ll gladly suck the first come load out of your virgin ass.”

“I’ll do that,” said Joanne.

Joanne gave Marcia a short ride to her house.

After the girls left, Betty called her husband at work.

“Honey, after our successful first date, Nick and I want to spend this evening together,” said Betty.

“What will you be doing?” asked Rick.

“We’ll spend the evening at his place,” she said. “I’ll make him dinner and hang around with him.”

“You’ll make him dinner?” he asked. “Since when does a guy’s date make him dinner at his place?”

“I was his friend before I was his date,” she said. “He needs a woman’s touch in his diet.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I’ll make you dinner before I leave,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“You are okay with this, right?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

When Jim came home after work, Marcia told him about last night.

“Jim, you can’t guess what happened last night,” said Marcia.

“You got fucked silly because you came home after I went to bed,” said Jim.

“That’s obvious, but it isn’t what I am talking about,” she said.

“What happened then?” he asked.

“Nick and I took Betty with us,” she said. “We went to the petting spot he joked about taking me and Lynn to a few weeks ago,” she said. “Within half an hour, she was begging him to fuck her. She admitted that she was a slut and promised to let him fuck her virgin ass and come in every hole she had and so on. The slut called me and Joanne sluts when I told them about Nick. Even when I asked her to go out with us, she said she wasn’t a slut like me.”

“You told them that Nick fucked you?” he asked with concern.

“Don’t worry about them,” she assured. “They wouldn’t tell anybody. They envy me.”

“Do they know that I am okay with that?” he asked.

“That’s why they envy me,” she said.

“Why did Betty call Joanne a slut?” he asked. “Is Nick fucking her too?”

“Not yet but very soon,” she said. “Betty called her a slut when she wished Greg were considerate like you.”

“Did Nick fuck Betty?” he asked.

“Don’t tell anybody at all,” she warned.

“Of course not,” he assured.

“He came in every hole in her body and didn’t let her shower or wash up,” she said. “He sent her home with a big butt plug up her ass to lock his come inside her. He even fucked her in her bed while Rick slept next to them.”

“Wow!” he said. “I never thought she’d ever do something like that.”

“Me neither,” she said. “Let her learn her lesson. Nobody should insult Nick’s sluts. We are his sluts because he’s incredible. The slut admitted that fucking Nick was the best thing she’d ever done in her life. Can you believe that?”

“Is that how you feel about him too?” he asked.

“Honey, never ask a woman about her lover,” she said. “Nick knows how to treat and fuck his sluts.”

“Does Rick know about this?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “He’d kill her. He knows that she went out with Nick and me on a date but would never imagine that his loving wife would beg for his friend’s big cock within half an hour or what she did in his bed.”

“He’s going to get Joanne next?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I am trying to make that happen next week.”

“Are you going to set her up?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “She’s dying to have him fuck her. I am just going to get her a date with him.”

“What’s so special about Nick?” he asked.

“He knows how to make a girl feel good about herself and her ass and never gets enough of it,” she said.

“Is it all about ass fucking?” he asked.

“He somehow makes the girl proud of being his dirtiest whore,” she said. “I don’t feel embarrassed about being his whore. Deep down inside, I know that’s how a real woman’s supposed to be. We were meant to be fucked silly.”

“How come you resisted him much longer than Betty?” he asked.

“Honey, I think the longer a woman resists, the less of a woman she is,” she said. “I may be more of a woman than you think. As soon as Nick kissed me on our first date, I made him promise not to get into my panties. He promised not to fuck me but nothing else. He toyed with my tight asshole and had me come so hard I wished he hadn’t made that promise. He made me come a dozen times, and shot come into my open ass and open mouth and made me work some come inside my pussy before he dropped me off. I went to bed slimy without showering.”

“You mean he fucked you on the first date?” he asked.

“No,” she said. “It was only dry humping, his fingers in my ass and my hand on his cock. When I told you he was after my ass, I was wearing a butt plug that made my asshole and my clit pulse with every heartbeat. When you left it to me, I knew he was going to fuck me any way he wanted whenever he wanted, but I was too shy to ask for it. You know I sucked him and swallowed his come, but otherwise he teased me to tears until we dropped you off at the airport. I was naked, and his big hard cock was down my throat even while he paid the parking fee. He fucked me for the first time before you boarded your plane. I don’t want to disappoint you, but he deflowered my ass while you and I talked on the phone on our anniversary.”

“You are not serious,” he said in disbelief.

“I am, honey,” she said. “Your wife was made for cock. She’s a real fuck slut. I hope you are proud, not mad.”

“I don’t know what to think,” he said.

“We had your permission,” she said. “We made the best of it.”

“You sure did,” he said.

“Nick has already fucked me in our bed, but tomorrow you know and can watch him if you want,” she said.

“Do you and he laugh at me behind my back?” he asked.

“He’s your friend,” she said. “He’s now your wife’s lover too. Neither of us would let anybody laugh at you. Don’t be offended that I enjoy being a dirty whore for Nick. It’s just how women are.”

“You mean all women are like that?” he asked.

“All the women I know well want to get fucked like whores, and their husbands don’t do that to them,” she said.

“All the women I know don’t let their husbands or boyfriends do that to them,” he said.

“They are afraid of being considered sluts by prudes,” she said. “You need to break through their insecurities.”

“You mean the woman who doesn’t let a guy fuck her like a whore is insecure?” he asked.

“Only if the guy’s nice, willing and able,” she said. “In that case, he needs to reassure her.”

“How was Nick able to reassure you and Betty within half an hour?” he asked.

“Honey, Betty and I have known Nick for a long time,” she said. “We knew he was nice, able and willing. We wanted to show him that we were worthy of his interest. We didn’t put any real resistance for him to have to overcome. When a guy knows how to fuck a slut, he can sit back and enjoy watching her seduce him.”

“You mean you actually seduced him?” he asked.

“No,” she said. “I tricked him into thinking that he had to seduce me. I just didn’t resist him; I pretended to. When you didn’t give me the extra strength I needed to resist him, I knew I was his for the taking, and I loved it.”

“I thought you could handle him,” he said.

“I handled him all right the way I wanted to and I was meant to,” she said.

“It’s funny,” he said. “He once complained to me that his relationship with Lynn was purely sexual and claimed that he wanted more. His relationship with you seems to be purely sexual too.”

“When a guy’s a great fuck, women don’t waste their time with him on social and intellectual drivel,” she said.

“You mean Nick will never have a full relationship with a woman?” he asked.

“Not if he fucks her every second she’s with him,” she said. “When he took me to the movies on our first date, he held my hand and tickled it continuously. That made my pussy drip nonstop, and he was only holding my hand.”

“Had I known how dangerous he was, I wouldn’t have suggested that he take you out,” he said.

“Don’t regret it,” she said. “That was the best suggestion you’ve ever made. He and I appreciate it a lot.”

“I don’t really regret it now that I understand your point of view,” he said.

“I want you to watch him fuck me tomorrow so you can see how happy you’ve made me,” she said.

“I’ve already watched you before,” he said.

“Do it again,” she said. “Don’t you recognize my need to whore myself to him?”

“I guess I do,” he said.

“It means a lot to me to have you watch me and feel proud of me,” she said. “It doubles my happiness to make my two men number one and number two happy at the same time.”

“Who’s man number one, and who’s man number two?” he said.

“When you ask me, I tell you you are number one and he’s number two,” she said. “If he asks me, I’ll tell him he’s number one and you are number two. If you ask me in front of him, I’ll tell you he’s number one too.”

“He could be number one too?” he said.

“Either of you can be number one,” she said. “The one who treats me better is number one, so treat me well.”

“I treat you very well,” he said. “You are my wife, and I let you fuck him whenever and however you want.”

“You do because you believe it’s my right to do that,” she said. “If you treat it as a favor, you lose. You can’t expect to be number one just because you let me exercise my rights. You have to do better and work hard at it.”

“You mean it doesn’t count?” he said.

“Of course it does but not forever,” she said. “You have to continue to work hard at pleasing me.”

“What do you want me to do?” he asked.

“I want you to do the best husband possible every day and every second,” she said. “If you do that, you’ll be my number one. If Nick’s the best lover every day and every second, he’ll be my number one. You may be tied.”

“That isn’t fair,” he said. “I live with you. He just fucks you.”

“You are right,” she said. “It may not be fair. Life isn’t fair. You have more opportunities to make me happy.”

“What?” he said in surprise.

“The coin has another side,” she said. “Be satisfied with yours, and work with it.”

“Who’s number one now?” he said.

“Don’t ask me that question,” she said. “When you do something special, I’ll tell you that you are number one, and your status lasts for one day as long as you are on your best behavior. That goes for Nick too.”

“If I do something special, I’ll get to be number one for one day only?” he said.

“You’ll be guaranteed to be my number one man for *at least* one day,” she said. “Otherwise, you don’t know who’s number one. It could be you or him. If you do something bad though, you won’t even be my number two.”

“I have competition on my own wife,” he said.

“Honey, everybody does, but they may not know it,” she said. “You do. That’s why women cheat, get divorced, murder their husbands, etc. The only man who didn’t have competition was Adam. You can never be complacent.”

“I see,” he said.

“Now that you know it, you know what to do,” she said. “Dumb men don’t. They lose their wives gradually even if there are no other men in their lives. They practically force them into other men’s arms.”

“I get your point,” he said.

“Do you want Nick to come over so you can show us what a great husband you are?” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

“It’s also a big challenge for me,” she said. “I have to be a good wife and a good whore at the same time.”

“I guess so,” he said.

“Nick’s busy with Betty today,” she said. “You’ll get your chance on another day.”

Betty was ready for our date.

“Your dress is very revealing,” said Rick when he saw her in her skimpy dress.

“We are not going out,” she said. “Nobody’s going to hit on me except maybe Nick.”

“Does he hit on you?” he asked.

“It’s some kind of flirting,” she said. “It’s fun. I enjoy it and can handle it. If he does, you may get lucky.”

“Your dress is so short if you bend over your panties will show,” he said.

“I am not wearing any, honey,” she smiled. “Nick doesn’t like dates who wear underwear.”

“You are not wearing a bra either?” he asked.

“No,” she smiled, shaking her braless tits for him.

Her stiff nipples poked into the thin fabric.

“I can see the outlines of your nipples,” he said. “You think he can behave himself?”

“It’s a challenge for any guy, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“He’ll make me feel like a queen,” she said. “He loves women who dress nicely for him.”

“You like showing off and teasing,” he said. “Most guys may rape you.”

“He wouldn’t rape me, but he may seduce me,” she teased.

“You enjoy that, don’t you?” he said.

“All women do,” she said. “Marcia’s outfit was so short she didn’t have to bend over to show her ass, and everything went great. He kept complimenting and squeezing her ass. He liked mine too. Neither wore underwear.”

“Both of you were not wearing panties?” he asked.

“The only underwear she wore was a fat butt plug,” she said.

“What?” he said.

“She was wearing a big butt plug,” she said, feeling her asshole twitch around her own butt plug and her pussy leak. “You could see it without her having to bend over. The slut enjoys having her asshole stretched wide.”

“She went out with you and Nick like that?” he asked.

“She always does,” she said. “It keeps her juices running down her thighs. He introduced her to that on their first date. She got addicted to it. She even does it when she goes out with her husband or the girls. Don’t tell anybody.”

She wondered if she can leave before her own juices ran down her legs.

“When are you going to be back?” he asked.

“Probably like last night,” she said. “Since we are spending the evening at his place, he isn’t picking me up.”

“What a lazy date!” he said, shaking his head.

“I’ll be also buying the groceries,” she smiled.

“That’s lazy and cheap of him,” he said.

“It’s my treat,” she said. “I am supposed to do everything. He’s only supposed to eat and keep me entertained.”

“Do you think he’ll behave, or would he do something tasteless?” he asked.

“Nick’s always tasteful,” she said. “Making a friend feel good and sexy is never tasteless.”

“Be careful when you bend over at the grocery store,” he said.

“I’ll make sure only to do it around old men,” she teased.

“You’d give them heart attacks,” he said.

“At least, they’d die happy,” she teased.

Betty went to the supermarket close to my place, and, although I did not have to pick her up, I was there. She turned every head there except mine because it was always aimed at her. She walked seductively and bent over more deeply, more often and longer than necessary, making sure there was some lucky guy to enjoy the view besides me.

When she was done with her shopping, I waited for her in the restroom. She got in and locked the door. We kissed for a minute, and she knelt down. She deep throated my hard cock for a minute. I then bent her over the sink. I licked

her dripping pussy a little and pounded it through a quick orgasm. She licked my sticky cock clean and tucked it in. I then reciprocated. She left first to the cashier, and I headed home.

She soon arrived, and I helped her with the groceries. The first thing we did was to take her out of her little dress. I kissed her all over before I dressed her in an apron. I made sure my cock was thrusting in her pussy or mouth most of the time she was in the kitchen.

In the middle of preparing dinner, I had her climb onto the kitchen island and kneel down. She thrust her ass out lewdly. I popped the butt plug out of her ass and licked her asshole for a few minutes, making her squirm. I squeezed lube on her asshole and thrust my cock in her mouth. She sucked my cock eagerly as I thrust leisurely in her throat and worked two fingers in and out of her asshole. That was when I called Rick.

“Rick, do you know that you are crazy?” I said.

“Why do you think so?” he said.

“Did you see your sexy wife in the hot outfit she wore today?” I asked.

“I saw her,” he said. “I told her it was too revealing, but she insisted. What could I have done?”

“Did you see her bend over in front of you?” I said. “I bet her little ass would be on display.”

“I told her that,” he said.

“She went to the supermarket like that,” I said. “I bet she’s made several guys’ day.”

“I bet you liked having her wear that outfit for you,” he said. “She isn’t even wearing underwear.”

“You are quite liberal to let her go out like that,” I said. “She’s dressing like my slut girlfriend Lynn.”

“I know,” he said. “Lynn’s a lot wilder though.”

“Your wife has a hot tight ass,” I said, twisting my fingers within Betty’s milking asshole. “She told me it was still virgin. Is that true? Are you nuts?”

“Did she tell you she wouldn’t let me get anywhere near it?” he asked. “She wouldn’t even let me have normal sex with her if I touched it. I am lucky she lets me have her from behind.”

“Are you an alien?” I teased. “Since when did anal virgins let guys fuck them in the ass or touch their assholes?”

“You want me to force her?” he asked.

“That’s rape, genius,” I said. “Haven’t you ever had sex with a woman? Didn’t you have to work for it?”

“Of course, I had to work for it,” he said.

“You’d have to work for her virgin ass too,” I said. “I know it would be very enjoyable work for both parties.”

“I am telling you she didn’t even let me touch it,” he said.

“You’d need to start there,” I said. “You’d need to work for touching her ass first.”

“By the way, where is she?” he asked. “Isn’t she supposed to be spending the evening with you?”

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “She’s in the kitchen right now. I can talk freely for a while.”

“It’s hopeless,” he said. “I’ve tried, and she told me others had too, but nobody did or would get anywhere.”

“You don’t mind if I made a play for her hot virgin ass?” I said, making her asshole twitch around my fingers. “You think I’d fail like the others?”

“You think you’d be luckier than the others?” he said. “What’s so special about you? You think having a slut girlfriend or ex-girlfriend makes you special?”

“There would be no point in trying if I didn’t hope so,” I said. “There’s no way I’d spare an effort in trying to nail your hot wife’s juicy virgin ass regardless of my being special or not.”

“Don’t have high hopes,” he said. “She’d crush them for you.”

“I know it wouldn’t happen overnight,” I said. “I bet you in six months she’ll be begging me to fuck her ass if you agree not to sabotage my advances directly or indirectly.”

“There is no way what you are dreaming about can ever happen,” he said. “I’ve tried longer than that. I tried on my birthdays, hers, our engagement and honeymoon. I was only able to spoil the mood and apologize a lot for it.”

“Do you want to bet one thousand dollars on that?” I challenged. “To me, going out with her for six months is much more than worth the thousand dollars, so I can’t lose, but you can’t sabotage our relationship.”

“I wouldn’t mind getting a thousand dollars from you in six months,” he said. “I’d even bet you ten thousand.”

“I wouldn’t want her to find out that you paid me ten thousand dollars to fuck her gorgeous ass,” I teased. “Let’s keep it at one thousand. If I win, you eat my come out of her ass, and, if you win, I eat your come from anywhere.”

“You turned gay?” he teased. “You want an excuse to eat come?”

“I’d just rather eat come than pay nine thousand dollars,” I said. “Besides, I think I have a good chance to get your wife’s hot ass in six months. If that isn’t long enough, nothing is. Let’s keep this between us.”

“Of course I’ll keep it between us,” he said. “It wouldn’t do either of us any good to let it be known.”

“For my own motivation, if I win, you can’t interfere between me and her,” I said. “I wouldn’t stop fucking her in all her hot holes, and you’d still love her and respect her.”

“Knock yourself out,” he said. “Enjoy your fantasy. You are dreaming anyway.”

“You are on,” I said. “I won’t waste a second. I am going to keep her for a long time tonight.”

“Good luck,” he said.

“You’ve just thrown your hot wife to the friendliest shark there is,” I said. “Consider her hot ass fucked royally.”

She trembled, and her asshole twitched wildly.

“As long as you don’t rape her, I am fine,” he said.

“I don’t rape women,” I said. “I make them beg for my big cock. Your hot little wife will beg for it. You’ll see.”

“We’ll see,” he said.

“Is your sexy wife used to begging for cock?” I teased.

“She’s used to having me beg for her pussy,” he said.

“She has a lesson to learn,” I said. “I’ll make sure to teach her well. If she doesn’t do it well, she isn’t getting it.”

“Boy, aren’t you full of yourself!” he said.

“Dating your friend’s hot wife does it to you,” I said.

“I bet,” he said. “You are about to learn a hard lesson yourself though.”

“Your hot wife’s tight ass was made for cock, namely mine,” I said. “I’ll be damned if she doesn’t get it.”

“Dream on,” he said.

“I need to get back to your hot wife,” I said. “She must be dripping by now, being without underwear in the presence of a horny guy. You think I can talk her out of her little dress? You know it doesn’t cover much anyway.”

“I don’t know how you got her into it in the first place, but I think that’s where your luck ends,” he said.

“You think I can get her into it, but I can’t get her out of it?” I teased.

“I think so,” he said.

“I bet you don’t know how hot your sexy wife is,” I said. “I am sure she’s so hot she’d love to show her spectacular tits and fantastic virginal ass to the horniest guy she’s ever met.”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“You don’t know anything about hot women,” I said. “They *need* to have their sexy bodies appreciated just like we need to appreciate them. They’d do anything for the guys who do that for them. I really appreciate her hot ass.”

“You think she’d just let you fuck it for that?” he said.

“Rick, having me as a friend who loves your hot wife’s ass so much, you should encourage her to let me fuck her in her virginal ass,” I said. “You must know that she’d never meet anybody half as good as I am to her ass.”

“If I had that effect, I’d encourage her to let *me* do that,” he said.

“In your case, there is a conflict of interests,” I said. “In my case, she’d know you aren’t being any selfish. I bet she’d give me her gorgeous ass right away.”

“I’d be more concerned about what she might do to *my* ass,” he said.

“Be a good husband and tell your sexy wife that I am going to get her hot ass sooner or later so she should be prepared for that,” I said. “She’ll love it so much she’ll wish she’d given it to me on the day we first met.”

“I’ll be sure to tell her that so she can kick my ass for letting you talk to me about her like that,” he said.

“She’ll forgive you when she finds out this isn’t silly talk but stating of future facts,” I said.

“I bet,” he said.

“Would you like me to say hi to her for you and warn her never to let her guard down around me?” I said. “She’d be disappointed if she found out I talked to you and you didn’t send her your love and best wishes.”

“I bet especially if she found out what we’ve been talking about,” he said. “Bye. Nick.”

“Do you still want to make your husband lose a thousand dollars?” I asked as I hung up.

“Did he say hi to me?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I think he didn’t want you to know that he was in on my plans for your hot juicy ass.”

“More than ever,” she said.

“He’d even have to eat my come out of your well-used ass,” I said.

“That’s sick, but, after I ate your come out of Marcia’s ass, why not?” she said. “He might enjoy it like I did.”

“I’d love it if he did, but I care most about that you’ll now let me fuck you silly with a happy conscience,” I said.

“I’ve been doing that from the beginning,” she smiled.

“Get off the island, and bend over it,” I instructed. “This deserves a celebratory fuck.”

She obliged me. I returned the butt plug to her ass and spread her legs a little. I wiped the floor between her feet before I stood behind her and pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. I held to the edges of the island and proceeded to pound her pussy. She groaned and gasped right away. She came as soon as I was balls deep in her soaked pussy. I slowed down a little after every orgasm before I picked up the pace again. She came every few minutes. Her pussy was totally drenched half an hour later. That was when I decided to fill it with my sticky come.

“I am going to fill your horny pussy with come,” I announced, drilling her pussy harder.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Give it to me. My slutty pussy’s so thirsty for your hot come.”

As soon as she came, I slammed deep inside her twitching pussy and shot my first jet of come. My cock continued to spew come deep inside her as she convulsed wildly. Our orgasms subsided, and I held my softening cock deep inside her pussy. She milked it instinctively.

“Squeeze tightly,” I said. “I am going to pull out.”

She was still gasping for air. She squeezed my cock as I slowly pulled out. A blob of come gushed out of her pussy onto the floor between her feet.

“Wipe your pussy with your fingers and suck them clean,” I said.

She reached between her legs and proceeded to wipe the come off her pussy lips and lick it off.

“Now, lick what leaked off the floor,” I said. “Good sluts don’t waste come.”

She got down on her hands and knees and lapped my come off the floor, swaying her ass sexily. When she was done, I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss. She knelt down and sucked my cock back to life.

Her pussy was impaled on my cock when we had dinner. I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass while we fed each other. After dinner, she worshiped my cock for over an hour before she swallowed my come load.

Before I sent her home, I came once more in her mouth and three times up her ass. I had her squat on the kitchen island and drip a come load onto the granite top. She eagerly licked it clean. Her pussy had been fucked raw.

She drove home naked and sticky, and I drove behind her to make sure she made it safely.

June and Mom spent Friday night in my bed. I had picked them up, starting with June. My cock was down June’s throat as I drove to my parents’ house. There, June sat in the back, and Mom sucked my cock on the way to my place. They worshiped my cock together in the living room for an hour before we moved our party to the bedroom. I came in every hole they had before we called it a night. They ate my come out of each other’s pussy.

After brunch, I delivered them to their husbands, their asses well used and full of come.

When Marcia opened the door for me early in the evening, I kissed her and squeezed her ass.

“How is my hot girlfriend doing?” I asked.

“Well-lubed and ready to get fucked silly after she feeds her stud so he can fuck her all night long before his first break,” she said. “Maybe we can get Jim to watch his slut wife have a wonderful time. He doesn’t do that often.”

“I think it’s important to assure him that his wife’s being fucked well, Having a happy wife is important,” I said.

As usual she was wearing an outrageous outfit without underwear. If her crop top covered one of her nipples, the other would peek out. Her skirt was so short she would be completely exposed. I smiled before I leaned over and kissed her exposed nipple. She laughed.

Marcia led and I followed her twitching ass to the living room, squeezing it constantly. Jim was sitting there. I greeted him and shook his hand before I sat down.

“Thank you for having me,” I said to Jim.

“We have you so you can have me,” giggled Marcia.

“Marcia, don’t talk like a slut,” I said.

“That’s what I am to you, lover,” she said.

“You are a good slut to me,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Jim, if you don’t mind, I am going to discipline my girlfriend for acting like a slut, not a classy whore,” I said.

“Sure,” he said. “Go ahead.”

“Come here, and bend over my knees,” I said to Marcia.

Marcia got into position, making her ass face Jim. When she bent over, her skirt rode up her ass and exposed it completely, showing her butt plug.

“I can’t spank such a lovely ass, especially when it’s getting ready for me,” I said, spreading her ass.

“I knew you loved my ass too much to spank it,” she said.

“I’ll have to discipline you somehow,” I said as I pulled her right ass cheek out with my left hand and tugged at her butt plug with my right hand.

She moaned as the butt plug started to slide out of her ass, stretching her asshole wider. It soon popped out. I took it and stuffed it into her mouth. Her asshole gaped wide when I spread her ass cheeks.

“It’s so ready to get fucked,” I said, admiring her open ass.

“Honey, he taught me how to make my asshole gape on our first date so he could come inside my ass without deflowering it,” she said, taking the butt plug out. “Am I good at it? He also taught it to Betty on their first date.”

“Marcia, it’s up to you to talk about yourself, but you can’t spread rumors about other people,” I chided.

“Sorry,” she said.

She took the butt plug back in her mouth and moaned when I kissed her asshole, sticking my tongue deep inside it. I wiggled my tongue within her asshole before I broke the kiss.

“Your wife’s cute asshole’s more delicious than any food,” I said, looking at Jim.

“You are the ass gourmet,” he said.

“That’s why I love your wife’s hot ass,” I said, slapping Marcia’s ass playfully.

“That’s why she gave it to you,” he said.

“Marcia, since you can’t talk properly, I want you to keep the butt plug in your mouth until dinner’s served,” I said, tilting her head up.

“She’s going to serve dinner right away,” laughed Jim.

“You can’t take it out,” I said to Marcia. “I’ll take it out in due time.”

She moaned her consent.

She got up after I took off her little skirt and gave her ass another slap.

“It’s obvious now that you’ve been a bad slut,” I said. “A good slut should wear her butt plug up her ass not in her mouth, and she should cover her horny ass so others don’t know how slutty she is before they should.”

She nodded.

“Jim, I really appreciate your letting me see your lovely wife,” I said when Marcia left.

“You both are having a great time,” he said. “That’s the point.”

"I am having a wonderful time," I said.

"I thought you wanted her for nonsexual companionship," he said.

"I told you I wouldn't spare her hot ass if I could get it either," I said.

"You did, but that's all you do it seems," he said.

"It turned out that we both like it more than anything else," I shrugged. "What can you do?"

"As long as this is our secret, I don't mind," he said.

"You know that I never talk," I said.

"Marcia has been talking to Betty and Joanne," he said.

"Don't worry about those," I said. "They can't talk to anybody, especially their husbands."

"You set your eyes on them?" he asked.

"You are talking to the wrong guy," I said. "I don't gossip, but do you think I should or shouldn't?"

"If you don't break their marriages, then I guess it should be okay," he said. "I wouldn't date a married woman without her husband's permission especially if he was a close friend."

"When they give me permission, they don't expect their wives to become my sluts," I said. "They think they are prudes who'd never let me up their virgin asses, but I believe that gorgeous asses were made so to be fucked royally."

"I don't know how you turned Marcia into a wild woman," he said. "I didn't think it was possible. Speaking of that, I need to pay you that thousand dollars."

"Jim, you don't have to," I said.

"I have to," he said.

"If you give me the money, I am going to spend it on her, buying her sexy outfits that she'd wear briefly," I said.

"That's up to you," he said.

"Would you mind if I helped her in the kitchen a little?" I said.

"Go ahead," he said.

"Thank you," I said as I got up. "I'll be back in a few minutes."

"Take your time," he said as I walked to the kitchen.

"I told Jim I'd help you a little in the kitchen," I said to Marcia as I took my hard cock out.

"Thanks," she mumbled, looking back at me, as I squeezed lube on my hard cock. "I see you are ready to help."

"This is my specialty," I said as I held her hip and pushed my slick cock into her ass.

"If wives got this kind of help, they'd never leave the kitchen because it would be so much fun and they'd never get their work done," she mumbled as my cock slid up her eager ass.

"I won't take long," I said, thrusting in her ass.

She fucked back eagerly, mumbling over the butt plug, and I made her come within a few minutes. When I pulled out, I kissed her asshole and popped the butt plug out of her mouth. I returned the butt plug to her ass, and nudged her shoulder down. She sucked my cock for a minute and tucked it in. I pulled her up and kissed her deeply.

Jim and I had small talk while watching a sports channel until Marcia called that dinner was served.

We had a nice dinner, and I helped Marcia clear up the table before I returned to the living room.

“Would you like dessert now?” asked Marcia.

“I’d like it after the main course,” I said, beckoning her with my finger.

“Tomorrow morning?” she teased as she walked to me.

She tried to sit next to me, but I pulled her to sit in my lap, facing me.

“I am wet and sticky,” she said. “I’d mess your pants.”

“Is your washer or dryer broken?” I asked.

“No,” she said as she sat astride me.

She adjusted my boner and proceeded to grind her pussy into it, moaning softly. I pulled her for a kiss. We continued to kiss while she humped my boner and I fondled her ass, occasionally kissing and sucking whichever sweet nipple was exposed.

“I don’t know how Jim can leave you alone,” I teased.

“He doesn’t leave me alone,” she said. “I take care of him.”

“Are you saying that he can’t get it up now?” I teased.

“He can, but I am busy,” she said. “He understands that.”

“Are you sure he doesn’t need a blowjob or a quick fuck?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said. “We don’t fuck when we have guests. I just suck and fuck a certain special guest.”

“I thought I was that special guest,” I teased.

“You are,” she said.

“You are neither sucking nor fucking me,” I said.

“I’ll fix that right away,” she said, hopping off my lap.

She soon rid me of my pants and underwear.

“Honey, can you empty his pockets and wash his pants for him?” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

She deep throated my cock while he did that. I took her out of her top, leaving her naked.

She straddled me and rode my cock through several orgasms. I unplugged her ass and moved my cock to it. She rode it again through several more orgasms.

“Turn around,” I said.

She pivoted on my cock without losing it.

“Eat my pussy, honey,” she said as she worked her ass up and down my shaft.

He obliged her, and she came in his mouth several times.

“Thank you, honey,” she said in the end. “Spread my ass now.”

She got on her hands and knees and pushed her ass out lewdly. He spread her ass, and I lubed it and fucked it.

Half an hour later, I came in her ass, and he ate my come out, making her come, while she sucked my cock hard.

We moved our party to the bedroom, and he did not follow us.

After I came in her pussy, I called him to eat it. When I came in her mouth, she took it to him and shared my come with him over a sloppy kiss.

By the time I filled Marcia's ass with come in the morning, Jim had brunch ready. He ate my come out of her ass after brunch. I filled her pussy with come before I left.

For Father's Day, I spend the afternoon in Mom's bed, filling her pussy and ass with come for Dad. She shared my first come load, which I shot in her mouth, with him over a sloppy kiss. He ate another come load out of her pussy and two come loads out of her well-fucked ass. Mom had her best Father's Day ever.

DATING JOANNE

Marcia called Joanne on Sunday afternoon.

"Hi, Joanne," greeted Marcia. "How is our slut-to-be doing?"

"I am good," said Joanne. "How are you, lucky bitch?"

"I am fine," said Marcia. "Incidentally, I am calling about luck. Would you like to get lucky on Wednesday?"

"I guess it's as good as any other day," said Joanne.

"We need to get you an outfit worthy of an upcoming hot slut," said Marcia. "You should get something Greg would never approve of your getting out of the house in. Do you want to go shopping for it today?"

"Sure," said Joanne. "I don't have much to do today anyway."

"We need to get your slutty but virgin married ass fucked or at least on the way to getting fucked so you don't remain jealous of us happily married sluts," teased Marcia.

"I hope it's as good as you make it sound," said Joanne.

"You know it is, you slut," said Marcia. "You've tried his tongue and fingers and played with his big cock already. He'd want to take your virgin ass on your anniversary though. Thankfully it's due in a few weeks."

"I can't do that," said Joanne. "How can I ever get away from Greg on our anniversary to get my ass fucked?"

"Is that all your problem?" teased Marcia. "You just don't know how to get away from your husband to get your virgin ass fucked in your marital bed on your anniversary?"

"In my marital bed?" asked Joanne.

"You were hoping for a cheap motel to feel like a real cheap whore?" teased Marcia.

"It's hard enough to do on my anniversary," said Joanne. "Doing it in my bed will make it more impossible."

"Don't worry about it," said Marcia. "When Greg makes love to you on your anniversary, your asshole will be loose and full of Nick's hot creamy come. Your mouth and pussy will have traces of it too. Be sure of that."

Marcia called Betty, and the three of them went out shopping. Each got herself a new scandalous dress.

Meanwhile, Allen pampered me and his wife while I used her thoroughly in his bed.

Since the three women had spent Sunday afternoon together, they skipped their Monday morning coffee.

Betty wore her new little dress on our date on Monday. My cock was in her mouth as soon as I put the car in gear. I took her to the lake, where we fucked and sucked in the car and around it. I then took her to my bed, where I

worshiped her ass and she, my cock. We fucked again and again, and I sent her home well fucked and sticky. Her husband was already in deep sleep. I should have saved a fuck for her bed.

Marcia called Joanne on Tuesday afternoon.

“As you know, tomorrow you’ll get fucked silly,” said Marcia. “Nick will send you home with all your holes full of come, but I don’t know how you can top Betty’s feeding Rick Nick’s come while asleep.”

“I am not suicidal,” said Joanne. “I can’t do anything remotely close to that not to mention topping it.”

“Don’t give up though,” said Marcia. “You may find a way that doesn’t involve risking your life.”

Betty talked to Rick about inviting me for dinner.

“On Thursday it will be a week since I cooked dinner for Nick,” she told him. “The poor guy needs to eat more home-cooked meals. I want him to have dinner with us this Thursday. What do you think?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Tomorrow, I’ll go shopping for a new dress to wear then,” she said.

“Haven’t you just bought a new dress on Sunday?” he asked.

“He’s already seen it,” she said. “I need a new one. All my other dresses aren’t as sexy.”

“Why do you have to dress sexy for him?” he asked.

“Because he makes me feel sexy,” she said. “I want to look for him like he makes me feel.”

“Isn’t that too forward?” he asked.

“I am not going to dress like a whore,” she said. “It’s sexy not improper.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You’ll see him tomorrow,” she said. “Would you be a sweetheart and ask him for dinner on Thursday?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

June insisted that I spend Tuesday night in her bed. Our evening started with dinner she made for me. After dinner, she sucked my cock in the living room while I chatted with her husband. I kept complimenting him on having a wonderful wife and telling him how lucky he was to have such a hot wife while she stuffed her throat with my cock eagerly. She made noises of joy and occasionally told me how delicious my cock was.

“Nick, you are ready to use this gorgeous cock on my remaining fuck holes,” she said.

“Before then, I’d like to use my mouth on those luscious holes,” I said. “Sit back, and let me at them.”

June sat back and exposed her drenched pussy and plugged asshole. I gave her wet pussy a light kiss, making her gasp, before I gently pulled the butt plug out of her ass. I proceeded to lick and suck her leaky pussy and eager asshole. She moaned and gasped continuously, unable to hold any conversation with her husband, so I kept telling him how hot and delicious she was and how lucky he had been to be married to her.

After a dozen orgasms, June got up, gasping, and silently led me to her bed. I excused myself from Cid as his horny wife pulled me by my hard cock and I squeezed her horny ass. She naturally loved getting fucked all night in her bed for the first time.

June made sure to make a big breakfast for me before I left for work.

Betty reminded Rick to invite me for dinner. He stopped by my office first thing in the morning.

“Why don’t you have dinner with Betty and me at our house tomorrow if you are free?” he said.

“I am free, but I’d make myself free for dinner with Betty and you anyway,” I said. “I really appreciate that. You are keeping your end of the deal by insuring that I get enough time with your lovely wife.”

“Nick, this is only dinner,” he said. “It isn’t a date, so don’t get your hopes up.”

“Your lovely wife’s eye candy either way,” I said. “Make sure she wears something sexy because I am going to flirt with her shamelessly. She seems to enjoy my compliments, and I enjoy giving them to her.”

“If you keep this up, I’ll tell her what you say about her,” he threatened.

“Go ahead,” I smiled. “Tell her I complimented her, or wait until you can hear me do that in person.”

“Whatever,” he said. “We’ll see you then.”

“Thanks, Rick,” I said. “Please thank her on my behalf. She’s a sexy angel.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

When Greg stopped by my office in the morning, I told him about our plans.

“Marcia wants to bring Joanne on our date today,” I said. “Don’t panic if she stays out late.”

“She didn’t tell me anything about that,” he said.

“Maybe she thought you’d say no, so she decided to go out behind your back,” I teased.

“Why?” he said. “What would you be doing?”

“I’ll have unbridled sex with them if that’s what they want,” I teased.

“That isn’t what they want, not that you are capable of it anyway,” he said. “What else?”

“Dinner and boring stuff in that case,” I said. “I am not sure you’d want your wife to do that though.”

“She can’t have fun all the time,” he said.

“In that case, I don’t see any reason why she shouldn’t let you know,” I said. “I’ll let her know.”

Joanne called Greg soon and confirmed what I had told him.

“Nick will take me and Marcia out,” she said.

“What will you be doing?” he said.

“According to him, we’ll be having wild sex,” she said.

“I know that won’t happen,” he said.

“You can do something with Jim,” she said. “His wife will be with us. Go out for dinner or watch a game.”

“I may do that,” he said.

The date started by picking up Marcia at her house. Jim and Greg were out together.

“She’s dying for your big cock,” said Marcia, rubbing my boner through my pants. “You can nudge her shoulders down, and she’d suck it right away.”

“I may try that,” I said.

When we approached Joanne's house, the garage door opened. I noticed that Marcia was using her own garage door opener. I raised my eyebrows as I prepared to enter the garage.

"We've rekeyed our garages to the same key," she said. "All our garage openers now open all garages."

"That's interesting," I said.

"It's convenient too," she said.

She closed the garage door, and we entered the house.

Joanne was ready, wearing a red dress as scandalous as Marcia's blue one. Her nipples were already stiff. She blushed when I looked at them. She looked so horny and edible.

"Hi, Joanne," I greeted as I walked to her. "You look gorgeous today."

"Thank you," she said as I pulled her into my arms.

She did not expect me to kiss her on the mouth, so my move startled her. It took her a couple of seconds to respond to my kiss. I grabbed her ass and pulled her into my boner, making her moan. I ground into her pussy as I pushed my tongue between her lips. She surrendered and took it. We kissed passionately while I fondled her ass and she ground into my boner. I also felt up her tits and pinched her nipples.

"That was a nice welcome," teased Marcia as I let gasping Joanne go. "I don't suppose I can get one like it."

"You don't," said Joanne, blushing.

Marcia and Joanne hugged, and I squeezed both asses.

Marcia moved back, and I led Joanne to the living room. I bent her over the sofa. She held her position. I knelt behind her and hiked her short dress, exposing her bare ass. I spread her ass and admired her little sweet asshole.

"Your little asshole's so pretty," I said. "Does it still remember me?"

"Yes," she hissed. "Nobody else has ever touched it."

"Does it miss me?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I am going to give it a lot more attention," I said. "Do you think it would like that?"

"Yes," she hissed.

She gasped when my lips touched her asshole. I gave her little orifice a kiss as passionate as the one I had just given her mouth. She tensed in the beginning, but she soon relaxed and ground her ass into my face eagerly. Her pussy was wet. It twitched around my tongue as I kissed it deeply, making her squirm.

Joanne was still gasping when I got up and straightened her dress. I led her to her bed, and she just followed. There I arranged her on her hands and knees on her bed. I hiked her dress, exposing her ass and dripping pussy, while Marcia lowered my pants and briefs, setting my hard cock free.

Marcia stroked my cock as I grabbed Joanne's hips and pulled them to me. Marcia teased Joanne's leaky pussy with my cock head, making her moan and squirm.

"Did you miss my big cock, Joanne?" I said.

"Yes," hissed Joanne.

"Beg for it," I said softly.

"Please fuck me," she gasped.

“You don’t sound like you need it,” I teased.

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

“Will you be my whore if I did that?” I said, teasing her asshole with the tip of my thumb.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Will you let me fuck your virgin little asshole and be my devoted ass whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good whore like your friends or a mediocre whore like women I don’t know?” I said.

“I’ll be a good whore for you,” she gasped.

“Are you going to try to be even better than your slut friends?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good girl,” I said.

Marcia guided me in, and Joanne moaned as my cock entered her leaky pussy. She groaned quietly as I fed her pussy my hard cock in one smooth stroke that ended with a hard shove to drive the last inch of my cock into her pussy. She gasped and stiffened. I squeezed her tits, and she convulsed in orgasm. I returned my hands to her hips, and pounded her trembling frame vigorously.

“Yes, yes,” she groaned. “Fuck me hard, Nick.”

She went wild as I drilled her gushing pussy until her orgasm died. I leaned over her, and we kissed feverishly.

“Are you ready to suck your juices off my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Turn around, and do it,” I said. “Show your friend that you are a real slut.”

Joanne turned around and smiled at my glistening cock as it bobbed before her. She took the head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. I thrust in her mouth gently as I leaned forward and fingered her drenched pussy. She moaned over my cock, sucking it hungrily. I suddenly slid a slick finger into her unsuspecting asshole, making her gasp and twitch. I fingered both fuck holes with a finger each while I fucked her mouth.

“Is your sweet asshole still virgin?” I teased.

She moaned affirmatively, her pussy and asshole twitching.

“You are a good girl,” I said as I continued to finger fuck her pussy and ass. “Thank you for saving it for me.”

She moaned her acknowledgement around my cock.

After a little while, Marcia retrieved lube from her purse and squeezed some on Joanne’s asshole, making her gasp. I worked the lube inside Joanne’s asshole, which milked my slick finger. I removed my finger from her pussy and squeezed it into her asshole. She moaned over my cock. Marcia squeezed more lube on my fingers as I corkscrewed them in and out of Joanne’s tight asshole.

“Ream out her tight virgin asshole,” said Marcia. “Get it ready for the butt plug that’s going to prepare it for your big cock, which she’s sucking so hungrily.”

“I am assuming that her virgin asshole belongs to me, but she hasn’t told me so,” I said.

“Of course it belongs to you and your big cock,” she said. “She’s going to confirm that very soon.”

“I hope so for her own sake,” I said. “Her sweet little asshole definitely deserves to be fucked royally.”

Joanne continued to suck my cock hungrily like it was her hottest meal in years. I twisted and swirled my fingers within her asshole, reaming it out constantly. Marcia squeezed more lube that I worked inside Joanne's asshole before squeezing a third finger in.

"Open her tight asshole, lover," urged Marcia as I worked my three fingers deeper and deeper up Joanne's ass.

When I had my fingers all the way up Joanne's asshole, Marcia adjusted Joanne's position, straightening her throat and paced her as she sucked my cock eagerly. Meanwhile, I worked my fingers in and out of Joanne's asshole rhythmically and gently thrust in her mouth.

"Relax your throat, and swallow it in," instructed Marcia.

Joanne carried out Marcia's instructions. While she did, I held my fingers motionless all the way up her ass. It took her several trials before she managed to swallow my cock completely. I held the back of her head with my free hand and kept my cock balls deep down her throat for several seconds. I pulled back long enough for her to breathe and pushed my cock back in.

"You were meant for this," said Marcia. "Let him fuck your cock-hungry throat for a while."

Joanne eagerly swallowed my cock again and again. I finger fucked her ass in the same rhythm. I accelerated my pace as her orgasm approached. She soon let go of my cock and shook wildly in orgasm. I vigorously jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole until she went limp, gasping for air.

Marcia handed me a butt plug. I removed my fingers from Joanne's virgin asshole, and pushed the butt plug in, making Joanne gasp. Her asshole clenched, but I easily worked the butt plug all the way up her virgin ass. I returned my cock to her mouth and held her head in both hands while I fucked her throat at an easy pace. I finally pulled my cock out and slapped her face with it. I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss, fingering her drenched pussy.

"Tell him who your virgin ass belongs to and who the only man who'll ever fuck it is," said Marcia.

"It belongs to you," said Joanne.

"Tell him whose whore you are," said Marcia.

"I am your dirty whore," gasped Joanne.

"Are you ready for me to fill your married pussy with my hot come?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Lie back, and spread your sexy legs like the dirty married whore you are," I said.

Joanne lay back on her bed, and I climbed between her legs. Marcia guided my cock into her friend's leaky pussy, and I pushed it in. I fucked Joanne at an easy pace that accelerated constantly. Once I was fucking her fast, I maintained my pace. She came wildly, shaking and gasping, but I kept on pounding her gushing pussy mercilessly. She calmed down for a bit and then resumed responding. She climbed up to her next orgasm. I continued to drill her drenched pussy through five orgasms before I slammed deep into her and pumped my come as deep as I could into her convulsing pussy as she shook wildly. She came harder.

As soon as I pulled out of Joanne's slimy pussy, Marcia applied her lips to it. Joanne did not have time to protest as I shoved my sticky cock into her mouth. She took my cock in her mouth right away and sucked it clean while her friend sucked her goeey pussy clean. I pulled out and took her tits out. I sucked her nipples until she came in Marcia's mouth, which continued to work on her gushing pussy until she went limp.

Marcia took her mouth off Joanne's pussy and climbed up, pulling Joanne's mouth open. Joanne took the hint and opened her mouth nervously. Marcia dribbled a mixture of come, pussy juices and saliva into Joanne's mouth. Joanne tasted it before she swallowed it all. Marcia then kissed her. Joanne hesitated for a second before she kissed Marcia back more and more eagerly.

Joanne opened the window and changed the sheets as her copious pussy juices left a wet spot on the sheets. We rearranged ourselves and left.

Marcia extended her hand to me. I tossed the car keys to her. She drove while Joanne and I sat in the backseat. My cock was already hard. I pulled Joanne's head to my crotch, and she took care of the rest.

"Where are we going?" asked Joanne.

"We are supposed to be out on a date," said Marcia. "We are going to the lake to enjoy the sunset."

"Sunset's over one hour out," said Joanne.

"In that case, we have to enjoy the rest of the afternoon before then," said Marcia.

We petted, sucked and fucked by the lake. I fucked Joanne's pussy through several orgasms. She watched me fuck Marcia's throat, pussy and ass. While I fucked Marcia's ass leisurely, I ate Joanne's to a few orgasms. Joanne spread Marcia's ass for me while I fucked it hard and filled it with come.

"Suck it out, and share it with me," instructed Marcia as she pounced on my sticky cock.

Joanne did not hesitate for long before she bent over and proceeded to eat Marcia's come-filled asshole.

"Make her come," I instructed.

Joanne ate Marcia's ass more and more eagerly. Marcia came after a while. She dropped my cock and turned around to kiss Joanne. They passed the come back and forth a few times before each swallowed her share. They both knelt down and proceeded to revive my cock.

As it happened, I was fucking Marcia in the ass during sunset. Joanne alerted us to it, and we watched the amber disc of the sun sink behind the far mountains while Marcia urged me to fuck her cock-hungry ass harder.

We drove to my condo with my cock down Joanne's throat and my fingers in her leaky pussy.

During the course of our evening, I came once in Joanne's mouth, and she gargled with my come before she traded it back and forth with Marcia. I came twice in Joanne's ass and twice in Marcia's.

We finally called it a night, and I drove my well-fucked girls home. I gave each a long kiss goodbye.

Dinner on Thursday was Betty's treat. I left work early and bought her high heels. By the time Rick came home, I had been with his wife for nearly three hours. She had sucked my cock, and I had eaten her pussy and ass, fucked her and come in all her holes. I used a spoon to feed her the come that leaked out of her pussy. We had even showered and had more time to spare.

When Rick arrived, I was sitting back in the living room while Betty worked in the kitchen. He greeted me and sat down in his favorite chair.

"Thanks for asking Betty to wear something nice," I said to him. "Her little dress is so sexy. She looks so hot."

"You are welcome," he said. "It's called hospitality."

"I got her a little gift that I left in the car," I said, getting up. "Give me a minute to get it."

"You shouldn't have done that," he said.

"I thought it would make her look hotter," I said.

"You didn't get her a slutty dress," he said.

"Of course not," I said. "I hate buying stuff that hides women's sexy bodies."

"It can be a sheer or fishnet dress," he said.

“Well, it isn’t,” I said, heading out.

A minute later, I returned with a gift bag. I set it next to me.

“Betty, I’ve brought you something,” I called.

“Never do that again, or it won’t be easy to make it up to me,” she threatened as she came from the kitchen.

“I know an easy way to make it up to you,” I teased.

“What might that be?” she asked.

“I can’t say it in front of your husband,” I teased.

“I wouldn’t call it easy,” she said.

“I would,” I smiled.

“Why would you want to mess things up and then have to make it up to me?” she asked.

“Because I know I’d enjoy making it up to you that way,” I said. “You better get used to getting gifts from me.”

“You better not give me expensive gifts,” she said. “My husband wouldn’t understand.”

“Don’t underestimate him,” I teased. “I bet he understands perfectly.”

“He wouldn’t like it,” she said.

“No offense, but I do the things *I* like,” I smiled.

“No offense taken,” said Rick.

“My gift would make you look almost as hot as you really are from behind,” I said.

“It better not be underwear,” she said.

“Underwear makes sexy women look silly,” I said, offering her the gift bag. “Try it, and come back.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She disappeared for five minutes and then came back, wearing the high-heeled sandals I got for her.

“Nick, I want to get mad at you, but I can’t,” she smiled as she sauntered to us. “This is so nice.”

“You are always hot, but I couldn’t tell,” I said.

“You can see it,” she said.

“I can only see it when you walk away,” I said.

“You are bad, but I guess you deserve that,” she said.

She walked all the way to me, and then sauntered all the way back, swinging her hips sexily. I stared at her ass.

“What do you think?” she asked as she came back.

“You are hot, but I am sorry I didn’t look low enough,” I said. “I was looking at your dress. It’s very sexy. Can you please do that again?”

“You are bad,” she said. “I’ll give you a second chance.”

“Thanks,” I said as she walked away.

That time I admired her from her ass all the way down to her feet and the high heels.

“What do you think now?” she asked as she came back.

“You are even hotter,” I said. “I am very pleased with my gift. What about you?”

“So am I,” she said.

“Would you bend over away while wearing it?” I asked.

“I can’t do that in front of Rick,” she said.

“What if he promised not to look?” I asked.

“In that case, he’d be okay with it, and I’d do it for you,” she said.

“Rick, this is where you promise not to look as your hot wife bends over in her scandalous dress,” I said.

“I promise,” said Rick.

Betty stood behind him, her back to me, and bent over, hiking her dress. She even spread her plugged ass.

“Very nice,” I said. “Thank you especially for not wearing panties. Can you bend over my way?”

“Sure,” she said as she turned toward me.

She bent over and pulled her neckline down, exposing both fine tits.

“Thank you for being braless,” I said. “I’ve more than recovered the cost of that gift. You are gorgeous.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She went to the kitchen, and I chatted with her husband for a while.

“I’ll go see if I can help her in the kitchen,” I said. “If you want to spy on us, make sure she can’t see you.”

“You think you can get away with anything?” he asked.

“I already have,” I said as I got up. “You didn’t see her bend over this way and that. It was hot.”

She was facing the other way as I snuck behind her and cupped her tits.

“Nick?” she gasped. “What are you doing?”

“I am feeling up what you’ve just showed me,” I said, grinding into her ass.

“He might walk in on us,” she said.

“You don’t want him to know that he’ll be losing the bet?” I asked, fondling her tits through her thin top.

“Don’t you think it’s too early for him to know that?” she moaned as I pinched her stiff nipples gently.

“What if we didn’t let him know but make him think it were very likely?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she moaned, pushing her ass into my boner.

“That’s a yes, isn’t it?” I teased. “You want him to know that his sexy wife’s a hot cock-loving slut, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I pinched her nipples.

“Turn around, and let me fondle my favorite part of your luscious body,” I instructed, grabbing her waist.

“You want to play with my ass,” she said, turning around to face me.

“I want to hold and feel up your virginal ass,” I said, grabbing her ass. “It won’t be virgin for long.”

“You are so bad,” she moaned as I fondled her ass through her short dress.

We started kissing. She moaned into my mouth. I maneuvered us to the corner so she wouldn’t see her husband if he decided to spy on us. Her ass was at an angle. We kissed deeply as she ground her pussy into my boner and mashed her tits into my chest.

Betty and I kissed like that for minutes before I glimpsed Rick sneakily watching us. I let him watch me fondle his wife's ass freely for a while before I pulled her dress up, exposing her bare ass. I made sure the angle was big enough to prevent him from seeing her butt plug.

"You are a hot slut, aren't you?" I teased.

"Oh, I am not a slut, Nick," she moaned, grinding her bare pussy into my bulge.

"Are you wet?" I asked.

"I am soaked," she moaned.

"What would you call a hot woman who lets her husband's friend play with her bare ass and make her horny pussy leak freely in the kitchen while her clueless husband sat in the living room watching a boring show?" I teased.

"A slut," she hissed.

"You agree that you are a slut, don't you?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I don't need to stick my fingers into your leaky pussy to prove that, do I?" I teased.

"No, but I'd like that," she moaned.

"I bet you'd let me fuck you if he weren't in the house, but that isn't what I want," I said.

"What do you want?" she asked.

"I want your virgin ass," I said, spreading her ass.

"You know I've never given it to anybody," she moaned.

"I know that it's still virgin, but I also know that you've been saving it for me and that I am the only one you know who deserves it," I said. "I intend to take what's mine. Your hot virgin ass is mine. You have to know that."

"I don't think my husband would like that," she moaned.

"You think Rick doesn't want people to take what's rightfully theirs?" I teased, squeezing her ass cheeks.

"I don't think he'd agree that my virgin ass is rightfully yours," she said.

"He isn't a party to our dispute, is he?" I said.

"He isn't, but I am his wife," she said.

"You are his *slut* wife," I said. "That gives you full authority over your virgin ass. Does he have a right to it?"

"No," she said.

"It's then between you and me," I said. "Now, stick two fingers in your cock-hungry pussy, and then suck them."

"You are so had," she said as her right hand reached for her pussy. "I wouldn't do this for anybody else."

"I am being nice to you," I said as she stuck her fingers into her wet pussy and swirled them within, moaning.

Her fingers glistened in her juices as she raised them to her mouth. She sucked them eagerly, smacking her lips.

"Does it taste delicious?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Give me a taste," I said.

She dipped her fingers in her wet pussy and pushed them into my mouth. I sucked them thoroughly.

“Yes, you are delicious,” I said. “That was the most profitable money I’ve ever invested.”

“I am not letting you do this for the gift you got me,” she moaned. “I am not a whore.”

“Why then?” I asked.

“Because I am a slut,” she said.

“You are a very hot slut,” I said. “Finger fuck your cock-hungry pussy until you come for me.”

“I’d reek of sex,” she said.

“You already do,” I said. “If Rick pays attention, he’d know his house smells like a whorehouse because his hot wife wants to be my whore. Come for me, or I won’t let you suck my big hard cock on our next date.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“I wouldn’t no matter how urgently you begged,” I said. “Look in my eyes, and fuck yourself for me, my slut.”

She spread her legs slightly and reached for her dripping pussy with her fingers.

“You are making me do bad things,” she moaned as she worked on her hot pussy.

“Why is it bad to finger fuck yourself for me and have a great time and a nice orgasm?” I asked.

“It’s bad because a slut like me is supposed to get fucked hard not to finger fuck her horny pussy,” she moaned.

“While she prepares dinner for a close friend?” I teased.

“No,” she gasped.

“Do you admit that I am being nice to you?” I asked as I used my left hand to fondle her right tit and pinch her nipple while I continued to fondle her ass with my right hand.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you are a good girl, I may fuck you later harder than you can handle,” I said.

“I am a good girl,” she gasped.

“We’ll see about that,” I said. “Use your other hand to play with your other tit.”

She took her left hand off my shoulder and proceeded to squeeze her left tit and pinch its stiff nipple.

“Come for me, slut,” I urged, pinching her nipple hard. “We don’t have all night.”

She stiffened right away and shook in orgasm. I continued to pull her nipple while I wrapped my right arm around her back. She jerked her fingers in her pussy and continued to shake and gasp until her orgasm subsided. I took her hand from her pussy and sucked her dripping fingers clean, moaning over them, as she gasped for air.

“Are you going to fuck Rick silly tonight?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I won’t play with your hot virgin ass next time if you don’t,” I said. “I’ll see it in his eyes.”

“I’ll fuck him well,” she said.

“Don’t let him come inside you though,” I said.

“Why not?” she asked.

“Tonight, you are mine,” I said. “I don’t want other men to come inside you and soil you.”

“He isn’t another man,” she said. “He’s my husband.”

“He’s still a man, and tonight you are mine,” I said.

“I am his wife, not yours,” she said.

“You wore a new slutty dress and your new high heels for me,” I said. “You let me kiss you deeply and fondle your hot bare ass and fine tits and came for me while he’s in the living room. Are you mine tonight or just a whore?”

“I am yours,” she said.

“I am asking you to fuck my friend silly,” I said. “I know I shouldn’t let you fuck him at all tonight, but he’s your husband and he’s been very nice to me. Will you be a good girl and do as I tell you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll let you suck my big juicy cock, which you love so much, for extended periods of time,” I said. “I’ll also eat your sweet virgin asshole to oblivion. We may sixty-nine and indulge to satiation. Wouldn’t you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll also come in your greedy mouth and let you swallow big loads of my delicious creamy come,” I said. “Would you rather do that or waste his come in your pussy?”

“I’d rather swallow your tasty come,” she said.

“That way you become *my* whore, not *a* whore,” I said. “Wouldn’t you love that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I knew I could count on you to fuck my friend,” I said. “Let me return to him before he comes looking for me.”

We shared a long deep kiss before I straightened her dress and left.

“Thanks for your help,” she said as I walked out of the kitchen.

“She has everything under control,” I said to Rick as I took my seat.

“Like I believed you could help her with anything,” he said.

“I enjoyed helping her anyway,” I said.

“I don’t know how she let you get away with that,” he said.

“Helping her?” I said.

“Yes,” he said. “You are worthless in the kitchen.”

“I make up for it by being good in the bedroom,” I said. “I am sure she appreciates that.”

“I am sure she does,” he said.

“Here, get these,” I said, tossing half a dozen condoms at him. “I think you are going to get lucky tonight.”

“How did you know?” he asked.

“Your sexy wife’s so horny tonight,” I said.

“How did you know that?” he asked.

“If I can’t tell if a woman’s horny or not, I’d better turn gay,” I said.

“Why do I need condoms even if she’s horny?” he asked.

“You may just need them,” I said. “Women are weird. They sometimes don’t want you to come inside them.”

“You think so?” he said. “It’s never happened to me.”

“I think your hot wife feels this way tonight,” I said. “If you don’t need them, toss them, but, if you need them, you better find a good story to explain where and how you got them. You can’t say I dropped them.”

“Why not?” he asked.

“I don’t use condoms,” I said. “I currently only fuck safe married women.”

“Married *women*?” he asked.

“Of course I don’t fuck married or single men,” I said.

“I meant women as in plural?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “What can I do? Husbands often let me down, and I have to step in.”

“Are you counting Betty?” he asked.

“No,” I said. “She isn’t ready yet, but she will be very soon. I am going to get that hot little virgin ass of hers. I am going to treat your sexy wife like she should be treated—like a queen.”

“All you want is her ass,” he said.

“If you believe that, you don’t know me,” I said. “I respect your wife and enjoy her company immensely. She’s a lot more than a horny ass to me. She may be more to me than she’s to you.”

“You are talking like a man in love,” he laughed.

“I love her hot body, and I love her personality,” I said. “I am not in love with her like you are or should be. We are basically best friends with lust. I love her cute little ass, and she loves my big raging cock.”

“I know that you love her ass, but she loves your cock?” he asked.

“If my cock’s in love with a woman, she has to be head over heels in love with it or she isn’t a woman,” I said.

“What’s so special about your cock?” he asked.

“It’s just very honest and sincere in its love,” I said. “If a woman doesn’t reciprocate, she must be a bitch.”

“So, either Betty’s in love with your cock, or she’s a bitch?” he said.

“That’s right,” I said.

“How do you know she isn’t a bitch according to your point of view?” he asked.

“I’ve known her for a while,” I said. “I assure you that she’s no bitch.”

“Thank you, but don’t you now look like a jerk?” he smiled. “I invite you for dinner, and all you do is praise my wife’s body and tell me that you want to fuck my wife in the ass and that she loves your cock.”

“Rick, everybody wants to fuck your gorgeous wife in the ass,” I said. “I am telling you I am going to do it.”

“That’s even worse,” he said.

“You are dreading having to eat my come out of her luscious ass, aren’t you?” I teased.

“I don’t think you can win,” he said. “You may be able to flirt and tease, but that’s it.”

“Just do me a favor and fuck her well tonight,” I said. “I am depending on you. I may be busy.”

“I don’t need you to tell me how to treat my wife in bed,” he said.

“I am not telling you,” I said. “I am begging you to treat her right.”

“I will,” he said.

Rick and I talked about other things until Betty called us for dinner. I lavishly complimented her on the food.

“Betty, the food’s almost as delicious as you are, and you are very delicious,” I complimented.

“Thank you so much, kind sir,” she said.

“This is obvious flattery,” said Rick.

“With a woman as lovely as Betty, being honest and sincere can get me dinner here once a week and at my place once more a week,” I said.

“So, that’s why?” he said. “You are saying it blatantly.”

“That’s exactly why besides giving credit where credit’s due,” I said. “You have to note though that having dinner with your sexy wife is never about the food. It’s about the company.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “You are so sweet.”

“It’s unfair to the food to be in your company,” I said. “One has to force himself to pay any attention to it.”

“Thanks,” she smiled. “Keep trying.”

“I will, but I am a known failure at that,” I said. “Please don’t get mad at me if I failed.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “The intention’s what counts most.”

“That’s the problem,” I smiled. “I don’t intend to succeed.”

“It’s still okay as long as you are having a good time,” she said.

“Oh, I am having a wonderful time,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

After dinner, I naturally helped her clear the table and got to squeeze her tits and ass for my trouble.

“When you join us, you are going to sit in my lap with your back to him so he can’t see what I am doing as I kiss you and finger your juicy pussy,” I said as I fondled her tits and ground into her ass.

“You want to do that with him right there?” she asked, pushing her ass into me.

“Yes,” I said. “He’s obliged to let me get away with whatever you allow. I’ll make you come in front of him.”

When she came to the living room, she went to sit close to her husband.

“Right here, my lady,” I said, patting my right thigh.

Anticipating that, I had sat in the middle of the sofa toward the left. She walked to me and tried to sit in my lap with her back to me.

“Turn this way,” I said as I scooped her under her legs and turned her to the left, making her back face him.

“This way, my back will be toward Rick,” she said.

“I say you look as pretty from behind as from the front if not better,” I said as I nonchalantly adjusted her legs, laying her left knee against the backrest and letting her right knee hang out. “I want to see both of you.”

The position I put her in completely exposed her bare pussy.

“I am now exposed,” she whispered lowly.

“Relax,” I said as I nonchalantly pulled her neckline down, setting her tits free. “Nobody can see you.”

“You are crazy,” she said as I pinched her left nipple and clasped my hands around her.

“That was a very nice dinner,” I said as I pulled my left hand from my right hand and laid it on her excited pussy. “Don’t you think so, Rick?”

“Yes,” he said as I teased his wife’s clit. “Thanks, honey.”

“She deserves a lot more than the compliments I gave her although you thought I was outrageous,” I said as I slid my middle finger into her hot pussy, making her tremble. “I think she deserves a big kiss. What do you think?”

Her pussy was soaked, and I could smell it.

“You are just looking for an excuse to kiss her,” he said as I swirled my finger within her pussy.

“You don’t think what she’s done warrants a serious kiss?” I said as I finger fucked her leaky pussy. “As far as I am concerned, I’ll be kissing her every chance I get until I leave.”

She held her breath, but he could not see.

“Give me a kiss,” I said to Betty.

“You can’t keep kissing me until you leave,” she said, trying to keep her cool.

“That’s what I’ll do,” I said. “You can kick me out whenever you have enough.”

“I am not kicking you out,” she said.

“You are if you turn me down,” I said.

She lowered her mouth to mine, and we kissed gently for a few seconds. We had another gentle but longer kiss, and another longer one. Being behind her, he did not see what we were doing. We moved into deep kissing as I finger fucked her pussy faster, using two fingers.

“This is what I was talking about,” I said. “You are a lot more delicious than dinner.”

Before she could answer, I took her left nipple in my mouth and gave it a long suck that killed her answer.

“You are going to make me come,” she whispered, lowering her mouth to mine.

“It’s okay to enjoy being thanked so much,” I whispered.

Our lips touched, and we resumed kissing passionately. I gave him thumbs up as my tongue wrestled with his wife’s and my fingers fucked her twitching pussy vigorously.

“Come for me, my whore, but don’t let him know,” I whispered between kisses.

We maintained a long kiss when her orgasm hit. I squeezed her with my right arm tightly while jerking my fingers within her gushing pussy wildly. We held the lip lock but did not really kiss until her orgasm subsided.

As she tried to control her breathing, I took my glistening fingers out of her pussy and sucked them clean. I returned my fingers to her soaked pussy and kept them there.

When she caught her breath, I let her suck her juices off my fingers. I straightened her dress.

“You deserve more, but I need to control myself,” I said as I scooped her and sat her to my right. “Thank you.”

“Thanks,” she said lowly.

“Goodnight,” I said as I got up and walked to the door.

“You don’t have to leave yet,” she said.

“I do,” I said. “Thanking you had an effect on me.”

“Goodnight, Nick,” he said.

“Nick, I didn’t get my goodnight kiss,” she called.

“Come, and get it,” I said as I continued on my way to the door.

She rushed to me and caught up to me by the door. I turned around and gave her a deep kiss while I fondled her ass and tits through her dress and ground my boner into her pussy. She moaned into my mouth. I pulled her neckline down and gave each stiff nipple a long sucking kiss. I straightened her neckline and knelt down. I hiked her dress and gave her drenched pussy a deep kiss, lapping up most of her juices. I turned her around and removed the butt plug from her ass. I gave her ass a deep kiss, sticking my tongue as far as it would go up her loose asshole. She moaned, grinding into my face. I popped the butt plug back up her ass and straightened her dress.

“Do you want to give my big cock a goodnight kiss?” I asked as I got up.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“Take it out, and kiss it,” I said. “Show it that you are going to miss it.”

She knelt down and fished out my hard cock. She took it in her mouth right away. I held her head and pulled it all the way over my cock.

“That’s it,” I said, holding my cock balls deep in her mouth. “Give it a deep kiss. Show it you belong to it.”

“I love your big cock,” she said when I let go of her head and she pulled back.

“Of course you do, my sexy whore,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “Tuck it in.”

She tucked my cock in and zipped me up.

“If you want to play with my big cock, you have to be a good girl,” I said as she got up.

“I will,” she said.

“Of course,” I smiled at her. “Bye now.”

“Bye, Nick,” she said.

Neither of us noticed that Rick was spying on us.

Although I could have done something, I chose to go straight to bed.

“I am so horny, honey,” Betty told Rick. “Are you up to the task?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Catch me,” she said as she ran to the bedroom.

By the time he caught up with her, she was naked and her legs spread.

“Eat my pussy, honey,” she said. “It’s so wet and sloppy.”

He got out of his clothes and hopped onto the bed, diving head first between her legs. He ate her pussy to orgasm and got ready to mount her.

“Let me suck your cock first,” she said.

He rolled onto his back, and she proceeded to lick and tease his cock but did not take it inside her mouth. After a while, she turned around and let him lick her leaky pussy while she continued to tease his cock.

“I am so horny tonight, but I don’t want you to come in my pussy so I’ll have to dry hump you since we don’t have condoms,” she said as she mounted him.

“Why not?” he asked. “You always like it.”

“I want to fuck you silly and then go to bed,” she said. “I don’t want to worry about washing your come out of my pussy or leaking it in bed.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Can I depend on you?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“You promise not to come in my pussy?” she asked.

“I promise,” he said.

“Be careful when you are about to come,” she said. “If you break your promise, I’ll be very mad at you. I wish we had condoms, but we don’t.”

“I think I do,” he said. “Give me a second.”

She dismounted him, and he retrieved the condoms I gave him from his pants.

“Where did you get these?” she asked. “You are fucking a whore on the side?”

“No, I swear I am not,” he said.

“Why do you carry condoms with you?” she asked. “Don’t tell me a friend forgot them with you or you bought them for a friend. I am not that stupid.”

“Nick gave them to me,” he said.

“Nick?” she said in disbelief. “Nick doesn’t use condoms. How can he give them to you?”

“He said he didn’t use condoms and gave them to me,” he said.

“Why would he do that?” she reasoned. “He must think that you have a whore on the side.”

“I swear I don’t,” he said. “You can ask him if you don’t believe me.”

“Did you swear him to secrecy?” she pressed.

“I didn’t,” he said.

“I’ll give you the benefit of the doubt now,” she said. “I’ll ask him. If I find out that you have a whore on the side, I’ll rip your balls off.”

“I told you I didn’t,” he said.

She took the condoms from him and ripped a wrapper open. He lay back. His cock had started to lose its hardness. She teased it for a minute before she unrolled a condom over it. She tortured him before letting him come each time, making him beg her to let him come. She squeezed three come loads out of him before he surrendered completely and begged for mercy. She made him wash his sticky cock after each ejaculation.

While Betty fucked Rick, Joanne fucked Greg silly, providing him with condoms.

“Why are we using condoms?” asked Greg.

“Condoms have more benefits than you think,” said Joanne. “Trust me on this one now. I may tell you about them later if you are a good boy.”

Betty called me as soon as Rick left for work.

“I was a good girl,” she said. “I fucked Rick silly. I made him come three times. He used condoms. Did you really give him the condoms?”

“Yes,” I said. “I told him I had a feeling you wouldn’t let him come inside you.”

“What does he think now?” she asked.

“He knows that you are a good girl who does what she’s told,” I said. “I think he heard me tell you not to let him come inside you if you wanted to suck my big cock.”

“He did?” she said.

“He has the right to know that you are my whore,” I said. “He’s now coming to terms with that. Treat him very well, but use condoms every time. We don’t want him to think it’s a bad thing.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll do my best.”

“You are a good girl,” I said.

“When can I get my reward for being a good girl?” she asked.

“Rick has a meeting at ten and another at one,” I said. “Stop by my office just after ten, and then you can suck my cock until after one. Wear the slutty outfit you wore for me last night.”

“If I came to your office like that, they’d think someone ordered a whore,” she said.

“I did,” I laughed. “Seriously, you need to make sure no one can see you sneak in and out of my office. By the way, you won’t draw attention by looking like a slut but by looking like the hot one you are.”

“Thanks,” she said. “This is going to be a tough job.”

“You don’t get to suck my big cock for three hours for nothing,” I said. “I may even fuck you.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“I know you will,” I said.

Greg stopped by my office soon.

“Nick, I know it’s a short notice, but Joanne wants to invite you to dinner tonight if you are free,” said Greg. “She wants to thank you for the great time you showed her on your date on Wednesday. What did you do anyway?”

“Greg, we are close friends,” I said. “I had as much fun as she did. She doesn’t need to thank me or anything, but I am free and I don’t turn my friends down. I appreciate that much, but I won’t thank you because we are friends.”

“Great,” he said. “You’ll be there.”

“I wouldn’t miss it,” I said. “Thank Joanne on my behalf until I see her.”

“Okay,” he said. “We’ll see you tonight at six.”

“Don’t take it seriously, but thanks,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said. “You can take it seriously though.”

Betty gave me a call at ten minutes past ten.

“I’ve just parked in front of your building,” she said.

“Go to the third floor and wait by the elevators until I give you the all clear,” I said. “Don’t hang up.”

While she made her way, I surveyed the area.

She made it to my office safely, and I locked the office before we kissed passionately.

“This is so wild,” she said.

“Why are you here, Betty?” I teased.

“I am here to suck your big juicy cock,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“You think I’ll let you suck it just like that?” I teased.

“I’ve been a good girl,” she said.

“Sucking my big cock is a privilege,” I said. “You can’t earn it. I can only give it to you as a courtesy.”

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged.

“Will you do a good job?” I said. “I don’t want to waste my time.”

“I promise to do my best,” she said.

“You are not here to give me a five-minute blowjob and leave, are you?” I asked.

“Oh, no,” she said. “I am here to worship your amazing cock until you kick me out.”

“You have to know that Nick doesn’t kick out good sluts,” I said. “Are you a good slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll call your husband while you suck my cock,” I said. “Would you stop?”

“No way,” she said.

“Get under the desk, and let’s get started,” I instructed.

“Yes, sir,” she said.

She got under the desk, and I sat back in my chair. She took my hard cock out and proceeded to suck it.

“Get out from under the desk,” I instructed when she deep throteated my cock. “You need more headroom.”

She got out from under the desk, and I turned to the side, still sitting back. I went about my business lazily while she sucked my cock slavishly, taking it down her throat and rubbing and slapping her face with it.

“You are doing great,” I said. “If you keep it up, I may let you come here and do it often.”

She moaned over my cock.

“Nick, I am so wet,” she said after worshiping my cock for over an hour. “Please fuck me.”

“You are a bad girl, Betty,” I chided. “You are supposed to be here to suck my big cock, not to fuck. What would Rick do if he knew that his loving wife’s getting fucked while he’s at work by his friend who’s also at work?”

“He’d be disappointed, but he needs to learn to live with it,” she said. “I need to call him anyway. I can’t call him while I stuff my throat with your fat juicy cock.”

“Can you call him while you stuff your little pussy with my fat juicy cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It won’t be easy, but I am a big girl.”

“Go for it,” I said.

She got up and bent over the desk. She hiked her short dress, exposing her pussy and plugged ass. Her pussy was soaked. I gave it a kiss, and stood behind her. I pushed my hard cock into her pussy, and it went all the way in in a few thrusts, making her gasp a few times. I tugged at the base of her butt plug as I thrust gently in her pussy. The butt plug started to come out, stretching her asshole wider and wider. I held it there, and fucked her harder. When I established a brisk pace, she called her husband.

“Hi, honey,” she greeted as the phone lay on the desk and she spread her ass with both hands.

“Hi, Betty,” he replied.

“Your story checked out,” she said.

“What story?” he asked.

“The condom story,” she said. “I called Nick, and he admitted that he gave you the condoms.”

“Did you have to do that?” he said.

“Honey, the first thing a woman would think is that her husband has an office whore and uses condoms because she fucks half the work force or because she’s married, not on the pill and doesn’t want him to father her bastards.”

“I don’t have an office whore,” he said.

“I know, silly, but a woman can’t take her husband’s word for it,” she said. “What man would confess?”

“I see your point,” he said.

“It would tear me up and drive a big wedge up my ass...I mean in our marriage if you did that,” she said.

“I’d never do that to you, honey,” he said as I grabbed her tits and squeezed them.

“Even if the whore told you she’d let you fuck her in the ass?” she asked.

“No matter what,” he said. “I am not into fucking asses anyway.”

“Because Nick keeps telling me that I have a gorgeous ass and it was made for his big cock, I started to think maybe all men want to fuck women in the ass,” she said. “Do you need from me something I can’t give you?”

“No, honey,” he said. “You are perfect for me. You are all I want.”

“So, Nick was right,” she said.

“About what?” she asked.

“He said that you didn’t want my ass, so I could give it to him without a problem,” she said.

“Did he really say that?” he asked.

“Not literally,” she said. “He thinks you don’t deserve my ass because a guy who deserves something has to recognize its value first. You don’t recognize the value of my virgin ass, but he does.”

“He’s saying that so he could have it,” he said.

“I know, honey,” she said. “Though, I really think that he recognizes the value of my virgin ass. I am not sure I recognize it myself, but he treats it like it’s a hidden treasure he wants to dig out and has the map for it. You don’t.”

“I don’t pay much attention to it because you let me know that you were not interested,” he said.

“He knows that I wasn’t interested, but he thinks that my ass is a piece of the hottest fuck flesh whether it ever gets fucked or not,” she said. “He wants it and will do whatever it takes to have it. He doesn’t give up like you.”

“He’s obsessed with anal sex,” he said.

“Are you saying that he’s sincere in his intentions for my virgin ass?” she asked.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“He’s really going to treat it like a priceless treasure, isn’t he?” she said. “He might even worship it, right?”

“I wouldn’t know,” he said.

“Come on, honey,” she said. “You never talk? You don’t know if he loves asses or not?”

“Of course, he loves asses, so yours may not be all that special,” he said.

“Are you saying that he pursues every ass he can lay his eyes on?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“So, my ass is really special to him,” she said.

“Maybe,” he said.

“Has he ever fucked a woman up the ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Does he treat their asses right?” she asked.

“How would I know?” he asked.

“You must know if he treats his flames badly,” she said.

“Nothing that I know of,” he said.

“Do his flames usually love him and think he treats them right?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I should be safe with him, shouldn’t I?” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Do you think he’d ever hurt me physically or emotionally?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“He wouldn’t hurt me if I let him toy with my virgin asshole, right?” she said.

“You are not serious,” he said in disbelief. “You wouldn’t do that.”

“Why not?” she said. “Here is a man who’s always singing praise of my virgin ass and wants half a chance to prove his love for it. Why shouldn’t I give him that chance if it were completely safe?”

“You are a married woman,” he said.

“I know, but you don’t mind, do you?” she said. “Last night, he had me sit in his lap. He kissed me, sucked my tits and finger fucked my leaky pussy to orgasm, and you didn’t say a word.”

“I thought he kissed you, but he couldn’t have sucked your tits and fingered your pussy to orgasm,” he said.

“He could, and he did,” she said. “It drove me crazy that my husband was cool with it.”

“I wasn’t cool with it,” he said. “I didn’t know it happened.”

“You were only cool with having your half-naked wife make out with your friend?” she said.

“It was innocent fun,” he said.

“As far as I am concerned, it was all innocent fun,” she said. “That’s why I went along with it. Nobody got hurt.”

“Don’t you think it was too much to let him finger fuck you?” he asked.

“If my husband were okay with it, why would I complain?” she said.

“I wasn’t okay with it,” he said. “I didn’t know about it.”

“If it happened behind your back, you could have an excuse, but it happened while you were right there,” she said.

“What’s your excuse for being clueless?”

“I didn’t know he’d have the guts to do that,” he said.

“Don’t you wonder what he’d have the guts for when he and I are together alone?” she said. “It’s scary.”

“Did he try anything when you were together?” he asked.

“Are you crazy?” she asked. “If he did, would I let him play with my tits and pussy right in front of you?”

“No,” he said.

“Anyway, whatever liberties he takes with me can’t be an excuse for you to find a whore on the side,” she said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Don’t worry about me, honey,” she said. “I have everything under control. I love all the attention I get from your horny friend, but I can handle him. I won’t do anything I don’t want to do.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I love you,” she said.

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

“Make me come, Nick,” she said, hanging up.

“I am surprised you didn’t come while you talked with him,” I said.

“I couldn’t,” she gasped, stiffening. “He’d smell a rat.”

She convulsed in orgasm, biting her lips not to make noise.

“Stay as you are,” I said as I finally pulled out of her drenched pussy. “I want to eat your luscious ass.”

“Please let me swallow your come first,” she pleaded.

“Okay,” I said. “I’ll let you do that after I clean up your dripping pussy.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She soon swallowed my come after she gargled with it, turning it into whipped cream. I ate her asshole for a long time, making her come several times. Before I let her go, I came inside her gaping asshole and returned the butt plug to her ass. I snuck her out, and she went home happy.

That evening I was at Greg and Joanne’s house. Joanne let me in and gave me a big kiss. She let me feel up her ass and tits thoroughly while we kissed. I was talking with Greg before dinner when I saw her again.

“Joanne, come here, and plop your cute little ass in my lap,” I called.

“I’ll plop my cute little ass in your lap because you are my guest, but why should I do that,” she said as she sauntered to me.

“Because it’s a very cute little ass,” I said as she sat in my lap.

“Thanks for the compliment, but I can’t see why it belongs in your lap,” she said, adjusting her position.

“Because only the best asses belong in my lap,” I said, wrapping my arms around her.

“Thank you, but why do the best asses belong in *your* lap?” she asked.

“Because it’s my lap, and I decide what belongs in it,” I said. “I’ve decided long ago that it’s only first-class asses. Your husband knows that I am the ass specialist, so I know what’s a good ass and what isn’t.”

“Is that right, Greg?” she asked.

“He’s obsessed with asses,” said Greg. “I don’t know if you can call that being an ass specialist.”

“Is it true that you are obsessed with asses?” she teased, squirming her ass against my boner.

“I’ve already told you that isn’t true,” I said. “I said only first-class asses belonged in my lap.”

“I think I am making you uncomfortable,” she said.

“Why do you say that?” I said.

“You have a big boner,” she said.

“You are naïve, Joanne,” I laughed. “A big boner means the guy’s having a wonderful time.”

“Oh, so you enjoy having my cute little ass squirm in your lap?” she teased.

“I love it,” I said. “Thank you.”

“I don’t think I have this effect on Greg,” she said.

“Now, you know where this cute little ass of yours belongs,” I said.

“I apparently do,” she said.

“Is it virgin?” I asked.

“What’s virgin?” she asked.

“Your cute little ass,” I said.

“Of course it is,” she said. “You thought I was a tramp?”

“You are so hot I thought you must have been a nymphomaniac,” I teased.

“Well, I wasn’t,” she said. “Many boys tried to take advantage of me, but I didn’t let them.”

“You’ve been a good girl,” I said. “I am surprised though that you are not into sex.”

“Who said I wasn’t into sex?” she said. “I love sex, but I am not a tramp.”

“If I had my way with you, I wouldn’t make you one,” I said. “You are so hot I’d make you my private whore.”

“You are apparently not the only one, but they all failed,” she said.

“I didn’t think all the other guys were blind,” I said. “I am definitely not the only one, but I know exactly what I am dealing with.”

“What are you dealing with?” she asked.

“I am dealing with a very hot woman,” I said. “She’s hotter than she or her husband thinks.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Greg, I am not sure I’ve ever complimented you on your sexy wife’s cute little ass,” I said. “It’s so hot.”

“Thank you,” he said.

When he looked away, I reached under her ass with my far hand and squeezed it. I returned my hand to her lap.

“Nick, don’t be a bad boy,” she chided. “Don’t pinch my ass.”

“I didn’t pinch it,” I said. “I only squeezed it.”

“Oh, that’s okay then I guess,” she said as she turned away from him to look at me over her shoulder.

With her left tit hidden from him, I took the chance to squeeze it and pinch her stiff nipple before she turned forward. She did not comment on that.

“I need to get up,” she said.

“Why is that?” I asked.

“I am having a wonderful time,” she said.

“Is that a problem?” I said.

“It is,” she said. “I go wild when I have such a good time. I don’t think my hubby would like that.”

“It’s crazy how married people don’t like their spouses to enjoy themselves,” I teased.

“I know,” she said. “I wouldn’t want him to enjoy a hot ass in his lap either.”

“Thank you anyway,” I said. “It was fun as long as it lasted.”

“It sure was,” she said as she got up.

She left to the kitchen.

“Greg, I want to fuck your sexy wife in her hot virgin ass,” I said.

“Nick, are you crazy?” he said. “She could hear you.”

“I’ve already told her I’d make her my private whore, and she was okay with that,” I said.

“That was teasing,” he said. “This is real.”

“It was all real, Greg,” I said. “Everything I told your wife was real.”

“Real or not, there is no chance in hell you can do that,” he said.

“Do you want to bet on it?” I asked.

“How much do you want to lose?” he asked.

“I want to win one thousand dollars,” I said. “Are you okay with losing that if you lost?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Give me six months,” I said.

“You need six months to seduce her?” he asked.

“Up to six months,” I said. “I am considered a loser unless I can prove to you that she’s admitted that her hot ass belongs to me and begged for my big cock in her virgin ass before I give it to her.”

“You can take ten years for that,” he said.

“That wouldn’t be appropriate,” I said. “I need to date your wife for the time. You naturally cannot spoil our fun or sabotage my advances. You can act naturally though, and you can’t tell her about the bet.”

“Agreed,” he said.

“If you see me grab her ass or squeeze it, pretend you didn’t unless you can’t pretend,” I said. “If she brings it up to you, act normally and show that you love her and trust her. Don’t raise hell no matter what.”

“You think that would improve your chances?” he said.

“I am just laying the ground rules so we can have a pleasant bet and remain friends during and after that,” I said.

“Okay,” he said. “You got that.”

“Deal,” I said, extending my hand to him.

“Deal,” he said, shaking my offered hand.

Joanne made a nice dinner for us. I complimented her profusely on it. I volunteered to clear the table with her and got to squeeze her ass a few times. I then joined Greg in the living room while she finished up in the kitchen.

“Joanne, I was telling Greg that I’d love to seduce you,” I teased when Joanne took her seat in Greg’s lap.

“Did you forget that I am a married woman?” she asked.

“That was why I told your husband about my plans for his hot wife,” I said. “I didn’t forget that you are a hot woman either. In fact, that’s why.”

“Thanks, Nick, but why would a happily married woman want you to seduce her?” she teased. “We are happily married, Greg, aren’t we?”

“Of course, honey,” said Greg.

“To be happier,” I smiled.

“How would you seduce me?” she asked.

“First, you need to lose your underwear,” I said.

“I am not wearing any underwear now,” she smiled.

“Prove it,” I said.

“Sure,” she said, standing up.

She faced me and yanked the right side of her top down for a split second, exposing her right tit. She then turned around, letting her ass face me. She bent over slightly and yanked her skirt up, exposing her plugged ass.

“Was that good enough?” she teased.

“I am not sure,” I said. “You could be wearing backless panties. Can you turn around and do that again?”

She faced me and flipped the front of her skirt up, exposing her leaky pussy.

“This is good,” I said. “Thank you. Now, sit your cute little ass where it belongs but face me this time.”

“Sure,” she smiled, walking to me.

She climbed into my lap, facing me.

“Do you want me to take out my tits so you can suck them?” she teased.

“I don’t think Greg would like that,” I said. “It’s too soon anyway.”

“You can’t tell,” she said. “Greg, do you want me to take my tits out to improve his chances of seducing me?”

“I don’t think that’s necessary,” he said.

“Do you think it’s necessary?” she asked me.

“No,” I said.

“What else?” she asked.

“I have to warn you that I am serious about seducing you,” I said. “I really wouldn’t spare you if I got you. You shouldn’t make it easier for me to seduce you unless you want me to.”

“Is there anything special you’d want to do to me that may interest me?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said, cupping her ass with both hands. “First and foremost, I want to fuck you in this sizzling ass.”

“My ass is virgin,” she said as I pulled her by it gently but firmly. “Do you know what that means?”

“It means that I’ll be your first that way,” I said, pulling her pussy into my boner.

“Do you think I have a nice ass?” she asked.

“I think you have a fantastic ass,” I said, subtly feeling up her ass. “I wouldn’t want it otherwise.”

“Is it the kind of ass other guys would love to fuck?” she asked.

“Absolutely,” I said.

“Do you know why it’s still virgin?” she asked.

“You were saving it for me?” I teased.

“It’s virgin because they couldn’t fuck it,” she said. “I didn’t let them. Why would or should I let you?”

“First, I am a special guy,” I said. “Second, I like your gorgeous ass more than anybody else. Third, I can take care of it better than anybody else. Fourth, it’s been deprived for long enough. It’s high time it got deprived. Fifth, I am your husband’s friend. He trusts me completely with your delicate ass. Do you think I’d hurt it, Greg?”

“I don’t think you would, but I don’t think she’d give you a chance to prove your trustworthiness,” he said.

“I think she trusts me,” I said. “She’s already letting me feel up her tight little ass.”

“You shouldn’t be feeling up my ass especially in front of my husband,” she said.

“Do you want me to stop?” I teased.

“I can’t ask you to stop,” she said. “You are our guest. We can’t make a scene over something this innocent.”

“I am so glad this is innocent,” I said. “I intend to feel up your luscious ass at every chance I get.”

“Don’t overdo it,” she said. “Greg may get a little jealous if he finds your hands every time he looks at my ass.”

“Does he do that often?” I teased.

“Not very often, but we don’t want him to see your hands on those rare occasions,” she said.

“Maybe you should let me feel up your nice tits on those occasions,” I said. “It isn’t the same, but it’s still fun.”

“Unfortunately it isn’t as innocent as far as Greg’s concerned,” she said. “He likes my tits more than my ass.”

“Is that why he didn’t want you to take them out for me?” I teased.

“I think so,” she said.

“In that case, I want to have precedence on your lovely ass,” I said.

“He’s my husband,” she said. “You are not.”

“Let’s have the guy who feels up your ass most have precedence on it,” I said. “If he wants it, he has to feel it up more than I do.”

“I think that’s fair,” she said. “If you want to be a preferred ass fonder, you have to do it more than Nick. Don’t you think that’s fair, Greg?”

“Just don’t rub my nose in it,” he said.

“Can I rub mine in it instead?” I teased.

“You are bad, Nick,” she said. “That would be ass worship.”

“Do you have anything against it?” I asked.

“Not really, but do you think my ass is worthy of worship?” she said.

“Of course it is,” I said. “Don’t underestimate your hot ass. If those losers who couldn’t fuck it failed to show you how special it was, I’d gladly set that straight. I’ll do that starting from our first convenience.”

“Don’t call them losers,” she said. “They were nice guys.”

“Baby, your little ass is such a big prize anybody who lost it is a big loser no matter what else he won,” I said.

“That’s the sweetest ass compliment I’ve ever heard,” she beamed. “Who knows? If they had been as sweet as you are, maybe my ass wouldn’t have been virgin and innocent.”

“It has nothing to do with sweetness, Joanne,” I said. “It’s all about the power of love. My love for your alluring ass is so potent it can overcome every obstacle until my big cock’s united with your tight little ass. It’s my inspiration.”

“If I didn’t know better, I’d think you are obsessed with my ass,” she said.

“I sure am,” I said. “I am enamored with it.”

“Nobody has ever said that to me,” she said.

“You are starting to understand,” I said. “I am very special.”

“You apparently are,” she said.

“Don’t I deserve a big kiss for my trouble?” I teased.

“You call your love for my ass trouble?” she teased, cocking her head to the side.

“Don’t you think it’s trouble to be so deeply in love with a sexy married woman’s fantastic ass?” I said. “I may lose your husband’s friendship over it. I have to weigh your ass against his friendship.”

“Which outweighs the other?” she asked.

“His friendship outweighs your ass but only because your luscious ass is so tight and little,” I smiled. “You’d need a big fat ass to outweigh his friendship, but your hot ass is a lot more fun than his friendship.”

“Good save,” she smiled.

“I guess I now deserve more than one big kiss,” I said.

“You apparently do,” she said.

“Don’t hold back, baby,” I said. “Let’s show your husband how much you appreciate compliments so he can start to give you compliments like he should.”

“Nick, you’ve been complimenting me for a while,” she said. “I really appreciate that. I can feel that you are very sincere too. I can feel your passion trying to carry my entire weight.”

“That’s a combination of the strength of my passion and how fit and shapely you are,” I said.

“I am going to kiss Nick for his compliments,” she said to Greg. “I assure you it isn’t a preferential treatment. I’ll kiss you similarly whenever you give me such sweet compliments. Are you okay with that, honey?”

“Sure,” he shrugged.

“Nick, I have to warn you that kissing me or complimenting and fondling my ass may not improve your chances at getting your big fat cock up my tight little ass,” she said. “It’s innocent clean fun despite the size of your boner.”

“I understand and assure you that this is a delightful treat in its own right,” I said.

“It’s also a show for my husband,” she said. “He’s never seen me flirt and tease like this. He probably thinks I can no longer flirt, tease and kiss passionately.”

“I’ll help you blow his mind,” I said.

“You are a great friend, Nick,” she smiled.

“You are a very hot woman, Joanne,” I said. “If you ever find out you are too good for him, I’ll be here for you.”

“In that case, you need to prove to me that you are good enough for me,” she said.

“Let’s start working on that,” I said, pulling her ass in.

She lowered her lips to mine. We kissed playfully with short light kisses. We teased each other’s lips with our tongues. We then had longer kisses with closed lips. Our lips parted, and our tongues joined the fun. We kissed for a while like that, enjoying ourselves. We kissed passionately, and she ground her pussy into my boner. We finally came up for air. She gasped.

“You are a good kisser, Nick,” she said. “If I let you keep kissing me like that, you’ll end up seducing me right in front of my husband.”

“Your mouth’s so delicious,” I said. “I’d love to taste it deeply with my big hard cock.”

“Nick, a good wife doesn’t let her husband’s friend talk dirty to her this way or stick his big hard cock down her innocent throat, where her husband has never been,” she said.

“If you have to be a bad wife to let me talk to you and enjoy your company this way, so be it,” I smiled.

“What makes you think that your big cock can fit in my mouth?” she said. “It feels so big. I am not a whore.”

“I bet you anything it can fit in your mouth balls deep,” I said. “You are not a whore though but much hotter.”

“How do you know that?” she asked.

“I know it because your hot mouth was primarily made for sucking cock,” I said. “It was made for this.”

“One size fits all?” she teased.

“I don’t know about all,” I said. “I know about your hot mouth and my big cock. I want to fuck your mouth until I flood it with my creamy come. I want you to savor it and gargle with it before you swallow it all.”

“That’s so depraved,” she said. “I’ve never done it for anybody else. I don’t even do it for my husband.”

“That makes it even hotter,” I said.

“I bet,” she said. “I’d look like a come slut.”

“You wouldn’t look like one, baby,” I said. “You’d *be* one for me.”

“Very nice,” she said.

“Your pretty face is so perfect for a nice hot come shower,” I said. “I’d love to splatter it with my thick come.”

“Is that part of making me your come slut?” she asked.

“It’s part of showing you a hot time,” I said. “I assure you that you’ll love it. I’d enjoy watching you lewdly use your fingers to feed yourself my come off your pretty face while it’s hot, fresh and sticky.”

“I bet my husband would be so proud of me,” she teased.

“He would if he could open his mind and overcome his instinctive jealousy,” I said. “Most men agree that nothing’s as pretty as a sexy woman well fucked and her lovely face covered with fresh come. I bet he agrees too.”

“Is that right, Greg?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said hesitantly.

“Would you be proud of me if I let Nick cover my face with his thick creamy come?” she teased.

“I didn’t say that,” he said.

“I bet you meant it if it were your come on some slut’s face,” she teased.

“I didn’t mean it that way either,” he said.

“Have you ever come on a tramp’s face?” she asked.

“Yes, long ago,” he said, his face turning red.

“You want it to be recent?” she teased.

“No,” he said.

“Nick, thanks for letting me know that my husband wants to see my face covered with come,” she said.

“Don’t be silly, Joanne,” I said. “Give him some slack. He’s a guy. He isn’t giving you a hard time for leaking on my pants. If you want your lovely face to be covered with come, I’d gladly do it for you, but don’t bother him.”

“I am a woman, Nick,” she said. “When a big hard cock presses into my hot little pussy, I leak. I can’t help it.”

“The least you can do is stop grinding your hot juicy pussy into my boner,” I said.

“That goes against my instincts,” she said.

“The bottom line’s that you are outvoted,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Both your husband and I believe that your lovely face would look beautiful if slutty when covered with my thick gooey come. We’ve both tried it before too.”

“I’ll think about it,” she said. “I’d hold you responsible though if I let you do it and my husband got mad at me.”

“He wouldn’t,” I said. “He’s already done it with another slut’s face. You want to try it, but you are too shy and proud to try it with him, so it’s natural that I’d be the lucky bastard coming all over your sweet face.”

“Greg, would I be forgiven if I let Nick come all over my face?” she asked.

“Wait a second,” I said. “If you ask for forgiveness, you admit that it’s wrong. You shouldn’t do that.”

“I guess you are right,” she said. “Greg, would it make you mad if I let Nick come on my face?”

“If you have to do it, don’t let me know about it,” he said.

“You let me know that you’ve done it,” she said. “You didn’t tell me who the slut was though.”

“It doesn’t matter who she was,” he said.

“Joanne, I know who that slut was,” I said. “I’ll just tell you that you are no less hot than she is if not as wild.”

“Did you come on her face too?” she asked.

“We are not talking about me here,” I said.

“Did you?” she pressed.

“Yes, too many times over the years,” I said.

“So I was right she was a tramp,” she said.

“I don’t know what you mean by that, but she was and still is a hot slut,” I said. “She has my utmost respect.”

“Did you come in her mouth too?” she asked.

“I came in every hole she had, and we both loved it,” I said.

“Did he?” she asked.

“Ask him,” I said. “I only talk for myself except for defending others who are not present.”

“Greg, did you come in that tramp’s mouth?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“I may let you come in my mouth too, Nick,” she said.

“I hoped you’d let me come in every hot hole you have especially your sweet virgin asshole unless you want that hot slut to be superior to you,” I said.

“You are a greedy fucker, aren’t you?” she smiled.

“I guess, but any guy would be if he could have you,” I said.

“If you keep it up like that, you may have to jack off,” she said.

“Not likely,” I said. “I can still come in every hole that slut has, and she’d be very happy and appreciative I did.”

“Why are you wasting my time if you can be with her?” she asked.

“I may be wasting your pussy juices because we’ll have to wash them off my pants, but I am certainly not wasting your time or mine,” I said. “I am seducing you. I’d be with you rather than her.”

“Why is that?” she asked.

“I am a nice guy,” I said. “You need and deserve my big cock more than she does. You’ve called her a tramp.”

“You think my juicy little pussy needs your big cock bad?” she whispered.

“Yes,” I said. “I am sure that your hot little ass needs it a lot more though.”

“You want to fuck my virgin ass, Nick?” she whispered. “You want to fuck my tight asshole until it’s loose?”

“Oh, yes, Joanne,” I said. “I want to fuck your virgin asshole until it gapes wide. I’ll make you come too many times to keep track of before I flood your twitching bowels with thick come. You’ll be so full of come you’d pale.”

“You are telling me this to my face and in front of my husband,” she said.

“I am not ashamed of lusting for a hot woman in your caliber,” I said.

“If you want to come on my face, it has to be a big load,” she said. “A small load wouldn’t be good enough.”

“I wouldn’t do that to you,” I said. “Don’t worry about that. I’ll drench your pretty face in my hot white sauce.”

“I’d need a big one for my mouth too,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “You’d suck me or fuck me for a long time before I flood your hot mouth with thick come.”

“Nick, you are a woman’s best friend,” she said.

“Am I your best friend?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Can you prove it?” I asked, mashing her pussy into my boner hard enough for her to gasp.

“How?” she asked.

“Come for me,” I said. “If you come for me, I know your pussy juices are not crocodile tears.”

“My pussy can’t be farther from a crocodile,” she said. “Can’t you see how wide a crocodile’s mouth can open?”

“Come for me, Joanne,” I said. “If you don’t, all what we said doesn’t mean anything. Is it all just talk?”

“Of course not,” she said. “My pussy doesn’t lie—just like your big cock.”

“Let’s see if it can make a bigger mess of my pants,” I said.

“I sure can if we do a simple adjustment,” she said, raising her ass. “We need to adjust your big cock to point upward. That would make it better for both of us and allow me to mess a clean part of your pants very well.”

My hands followed her ass as she adjusted my boner while she was still talking.

“You are smart,” I said. “It would be even better if my big hard cock was deep in your hot little pussy.”

“I don’t think my husband’s ready for that yet,” she teased.

“Are you?” I teased, pulling her pussy into my boner.

“I bet you can feel how wet I am,” she said. “I am sure my juices have soaked through your pants.”

“You think he’s ready for this?” I asked as she humped my boner.

“Of course he is,” she said. “He’s been okay with what we’ve been doing. He can’t be okay with letting you tease me to tears but not giving me some relief.”

“What about getting relief for myself?” I asked.

“You don’t,” she said. “You need to save it all for when you shoot it all on my face.”

“You want me to save it until I paint your face with it?” I asked, thrusting into her.

“You also need to shoot a big load in my mouth,” she said.

“Just one?” I teased.

“That depends on the taste,” she said.

“I shoot premium come,” I said.

“In that case, I may get hooked,” she said.

“I’d love to have you be my come slut,” I said.

“I am sure it would be fun for me too,” she said. “I bet even Greg would love to have me break out of my shell and become a come-gulping slut.”

“Wait until you become my decadent ass whore,” I teased.

“Do you really think that could happen?” she asked.

“That’s my dream, and I’ll do whatever it takes to see it a reality,” I said.

“Nick, I am going to come for you, baby,” she gasped, shoving her pussy into me wildly.

“Think about my big cock balls deep up your hot ass and come for me, you hot slut,” I urged, pulling her harder.

She stiffened and shook in orgasm.

“Come for me, my future ass whore,” I urged. “Show your husband how much your hot ass needs my big cock.”

“I think it does,” she gasped.

She came wildly as I held her tightly until her orgasm subsided. She was still gasping when I pulled her head down and kissed her hungrily. We kissed feverishly for a while.

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped when we broke the kiss. “That was great.”

“Answer me honestly, Joanne,” I said. “Am I now closer to seducing your hot virgin ass than half an hour ago?”

“You know you are, you wicked fucker,” she gasped.

“Thank you,” I said. “Next time, I am going to do my best to kiss your sweet virgin asshole.”

“You must be in love with my ass,” she said. “Nobody else has ever offered to do that.”

“I am in love with your hot ass and your virgin asshole,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she laughed.

“Lose the butt plug,” I whispered. “I want to kiss your asshole in front of him.”

“Are you sure he’s ready,” she whispered.

“Trust me,” I said.

She got off my lap and disappeared for a few minutes.

“Joanne, I want to kiss your sweet asshole right now,” I said.

“I am not sure that’s a good idea,” she said, pretending to resist.

“It’s the least you can do for me in return for the hot orgasm I gave you,” I said. “I don’t think he’d mind.”

“You only get to kiss my asshole,” she said. “Don’t touch my pussy. It took me a while to clean it up.”

“That’s all I want,” I said.

She stood before me, her back to me.

“Kiss it,” she said as she hiked her skirt and pushed her ass back to me.

“Spread it, baby,” I said. “Spread it shamelessly. It’s so beautiful and mouthwatering.”

“You are greedy,” she said as she reached back and spread her cheeks with both hands.

“It’s so hot,” I said, admiring her asshole. “It looks delicious.”

Her asshole was relaxed. It gaped slightly.

“You are supposed to kiss it not flirt with it,” she said.

“Your virgin asshole’s a breathtaking living being,” I said. “I have to flirt with it before I kiss it.”

“You are really crazy,” she said.

“Relax your sweet asshole, and enjoy the kiss,” I said as I held her hips and pulled her ass to me.

Greg watched in disbelief as I leaned forward toward his wife’s offered asshole. Joanne gasped when my mouth touched her asshole. When my mouth approached her asshole, I parted my lips and stuck my tongue tip out. My lips touched her anal pucker, and my tongue tip filled her gape. Her asshole twitched around my tongue.

“Oh, he’s really kissing my asshole,” she gasped.

She pushed her ass into my face. I held her hips tightly and wormed my tongue deeper into her asshole, which relaxed and accepted it. I proceeded to suck and probe her asshole. She moaned and pushed back, humping my face.

“He’s sticking his tongue up my asshole,” she moaned. “It feels so wild.”

She rode my tongue eagerly as I sucked and licked her luscious asshole. My mouth did not let go of her asshole ever since it touched it. I ate her responsive asshole hungrily, murmuring over it, for a couple of minutes.

“That feels so good, Nick,” she gasped. “Tongue fuck my virgin asshole.”

Her virgin asshole sucked and nibbled my tongue eagerly. I tongue fucked it for several seconds.

“He’s going to make me come just by kissing my asshole,” she gasped, thrusting her ass into my face.

With my mouth full of delicious asshole, I could not comment. I just devoured her trembling asshole.

“I am coming,” she announced, gasping, as she stiffened. “My horny little asshole’s coming.”

She shook wildly in orgasm, as I held her hips for dear life and tried to swallow her luscious asshole in whole while sticking my tongue deep inside it.

When her orgasm subsided, I showered her asshole and ass cheeks with light kisses. I even swiped her drenched pussy with my tongue. I held her tightly, helping her stay on her feet as she gasped for air.

“Nick, that was amazing,” she gasped. “That was one of my hottest orgasms of my life. You are incredible.”

“Thank you for letting me kiss your luscious asshole,” I said as I straightened her dress. “I’d do it all night.”

“You are welcome although I feel like I should be thanking you,” she gasped as I pulled her into my lap.

“I hope this helps you figure out who your sweet little asshole belongs to,” I said.

“It sure helps, but you deserve a kiss anyway,” she said.

She turned toward me, and we shared a deep kiss. She got off my lap and disappeared for a minute. She put her butt plug in and returned to my lap.

Later, Greg received a call and had to excuse himself for a few minutes. He went to his home office. I bent Joanne over the sofa right in the living room and fucked her pussy hard until she came hard. She dropped to her knees, and I came in her mouth. She gargled with my come before she swallowed it.

When it was time for me to leave, I kissed Joanne goodnight at the door. I gave her a long deep kiss while feeling up her ass freely right in front of Greg. I bid him goodnight before I left.

“I’ll see you tomorrow morning at ten so you can come on my face and in my mouth,” she whispered before she closed the door behind me.

On my way home, I stopped by my parents’ house and spent a few hours with Mom.

Joanne unplugged her ass and put Greg through his paces, leaving him completely limp in less time without letting him come inside her.

Betty told Rick how I rewarded her for having been a good girl on the previous night.

“Nick thought I had been a very good girl last night and rewarded me for it,” said Betty.

“How did he reward you?” he asked.

“He let me suck his mouthwatering cock for over an hour,” she said. “I had to beg a little, but he let me do it for a long time. He even came in my mouth and let me gargle with his come and swallow it.”

“He let you suck his cock and swallow his come?” he said. “When did he do that?”

“It doesn’t matter, honey,” she said. “He naturally did it between when he left last night and now.”

“You call sucking his cock and swallowing his come a reward?” he said.

“Honey, have you ever seen Nick’s big cock when it’s hard?” she asked.

“I might have seen it long ago,” he said.

“Do you remember how it looked?” she asked.

“What kind of question is that?” he said. “It looked like a cock.”

“Well, honey, his cock’s gorgeous,” she said. “It’s mouthwatering. It’s the kind a woman would want to kneel down and worship forever. Of course it’s a priceless reward to let a woman suck it for over an hour.”

“You begged for it?” he asked.

“Of course, honey,” she said. “It’s nice to beg for something valuable. I enjoyed begging for his big cock. He wouldn’t have let me suck his big juicy cock otherwise.”

“What a reward!” he said.

“He also ate my virgin asshole,” she said. “I have to call it a reward. He kept licking my asshole until his wicked tongue made me come several times.”

“By having your asshole licked?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I have no doubt that he loves my ass. You can’t do something you don’t love for an hour and have a rock hard cock all the time.”

“When did that happen?” he asked.

“It happened during the last twenty-four hours,” she said.

“You are just being silly,” he said dismissively.

“Did you enjoy listening to my story as much as I enjoyed telling it or living it?” she teased.

“Maybe not,” he said.

“Although it isn’t fun for you, I have to tell you about it so you don’t accuse me of meeting your horny friend and having fun behind your back,” she said.

“Whatever,” he said.

“Anyway, I sucked his big cock, and he ate my appreciative virgin asshole,” she said. “I feel like having my horny pussy licked. Are you interested at all?”

“Sure,” he said.

“I don’t feel like getting fucked though,” she said. “It’s bad enough that my husband didn’t believe my story.”

“Your story has to be believable for me to believe it,” he said.

“Would you believe that I’ll fantasize about sucking his big juicy cock while you eat my pussy?” she teased.

“Maybe,” he said.

She spread her legs, and he dove in for her pussy.

“Honey, I’ve made my decision,” she suddenly said as he ate her pussy.

“What decision?” he asked.

“I’ve decided that my ass is very special,” she said. “I am not going to let just anybody deflower it or fuck it like I am a cheap whore. If there is a single guy who deserves it, it’s definitely Nick.”

“Are you going to let him do it?” he asked.

“The problem’s that he wouldn’t,” she said. “He wouldn’t do that to me.”

“He wouldn’t do what?” he asked.

“He wouldn’t deflower my virgin ass and fuck it just like that,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“He thinks my ass is very special and deflowering and fucking it for the first time has to be as special,” she said.

“What does that mean?” he asked.

“If I were single, he’d do it on my birthday,” she said. “Since I am already married, he wants to do it on our wedding anniversary. He wants to deflower my ass and fuck it in our bed on our anniversary before you fuck me.”

“That’s crazy,” he said. “I have to talk to him.”

“What would you say?” she asked. “Don’t fuck my wife’s virgin ass in my bed on our wedding anniversary? Find a different date or a different bed?”

“He can’t talk to you like that,” he said.

“I am not complaining to you,” she said. “I am just telling you what happened. I can handle that.”

“What did you tell him?” he asked.

“What would I say?” she said. “Given the status of my ass, his plans make sense.”

“You are not going to let him do that, are you?” he asked.

“It doesn’t matter, honey,” she said. “My decision now is irrelevant. He could talk me into changing it.”

“You mean you could actually do it?” he asked.

“It’s up to me to do it or not, but he seems confident that I will,” she said. “Did you tell him something?”

“What something?” he said. “You think I’d tell him he could fuck you in the ass on our wedding anniversary?”

“Did you tell him I was easy to seduce or something?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “What kind of husband would tell that to his friends? It isn’t true either.”

“He acts as if he has a map to my body,” she said. “He handles me perfectly. He never does to me anything I’d resist. I find myself drawn to what he does to me. Could he be using drugs on me?”

“You think he might be drugging you?” he said lowly. “That may explain it.”

“That’s impossible,” she said. “On our first date, we didn’t eat or drink anything for a long while. Yet, he was fondling my ass freely, and I just enjoyed it. He even kissed me, and I just responded passionately like a teenager.”

“You did that on your first date?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He’s like a drug. Sometimes, I want to scream at him to bend me over and fuck my virgin ass, but I know he wouldn’t do it. It’s like he wants to crush my resistance completely and make me his slave.”

“Do you think he can do that?” he asked.

“He might,” she said. “Didn’t you notice that his girlfriend Lynn was like a slave to him?”

“She was?” he asked.

“She still is,” she said. “Rumor has it that he freely has sex with her even while she’s married. He never has to sleep alone because he can call her and have her at any time day or night. Don’t spread that rumor though.”

“You think he’s trying to make you his sex slave too?” he asked.

“I don’t think he’s trying,” she said. “I think he’s almost done.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I already crave to suck his big cock,” she said. “I’ve never craved sucking cock before. I was serious when I told you I’d eagerly beg for it.”

“Does he know that?” he asked.

“Does he know that I am his for the taking?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Of course he does,” she said. “He just wants me to know that I have no say in it just like a slave.”

“How can you let him treat you like that?” he asked.

“Honey, were you listening?” she said. “I crave that. How can I succumb to my cravings? Like everybody else.”

“Are you saying that you couldn’t resist him if he wanted to fuck you in the ass?” he asked.

“Honey, there is a big difference between resisting and begging,” she said. “I’d be begging him for it.”

“He can’t treat you like that,” he said.

“He can’t ask me for anything I can’t resist?” she said. “We are all adults. He didn’t coerce me or use any drugs. He didn’t even use alcohol. He just ignited my lust and took advantage of it. He legally and ethically made me his.”

“I can’t believe I am married to a woman who can’t say no to my friend,” she said.

“I was able to say no to him,” she said. “He just took away that ability and replaced it with the urge to beg. He often calls me his whore or slut. Instead of my slapping him, my pussy twitches and gushes. I crave that.”

“That isn’t right,” he said. “Do you want to see a therapist?”

“There is nothing wrong with me,” she said. “He just knows how to treat me right.”

“He calls you a whore,” he complained. “My friend calls my wife a whore, and she thinks he treats her right.”

“He calls me *his* whore,” she said. “That’s a big compliment I appreciate unlike calling a woman *a* whore.”

“My wife’s happy that my friend calls her his whore,” he said. “Should I be happy too?”

“Of course,” she said. “You know your friend would always treat me right and be nice to me.”

“I’ve never thought I’d have this conversation with you,” he said.

“Well, this conversation soaked my pussy and probably the sheets and left you with a big slurping job,” she said.

After shaking his head in disbelief a few times, he dove into her dripping pussy.

“Eat your friend’s whore, honey,” she moaned, pulling his face into her leaky pussy. “Show her that it’s okay for her to be his whore.”

She had him eat her pussy through three orgasms before she went to bed.

Joanne knocked on my door at ten on Saturday morning. I let her in.

She wore full makeup and a top that displayed her sexy cleavage.

“You look so hot this morning,” I smiled. “Are you horny?”

“I am always horny when I am around you,” she said. “Get your camera ready. I want to have my face glazed.”

“You need to suck my big cock first,” I smiled as I went to get my camera. “It’s going to be fun.”

“I need a high-quality portrait,” she said as I set up the camera on a tripod.

“You have to give me a high-quality blowjob for that,” I said.

“That’s why I am here,” she said.

“Kneel down here, and let me set up the camera for the portrait,” I instructed.

She knelt down, and I repositioned the tripod and trained the camera on her. I adjusted all the settings. I then got a dark pink sheet and laid it behind her so the portrait would get a pink background.

“Look at the camera, and say cheese,” I said.

She posed, and I took a few test pictures of her. All I needed to do is to press the button at the right time.

“Let’s get started,” I said as I took my position in front of her.

She took off my pants and briefs, setting my hard cock free. I sat back and left her to her task.

She sucked and deep throated my cock, and licked and kissed my balls for over an hour. I grabbed her head and bobbed it up and down my cock often. She rubbed her face and slapped it with my sticky cock every once in a while. Finally, it was time for my come to burst out.

“I am going to come,” I announced. “Say cheese.”

She smiled as my come spurted onto her face. I started taking pictures as she jacked me off and my come fired all over her face. She finally pulled back a little and smiled at the camera. I took a few pictures. She returned to my cock and sucked it dry. I took several pictures while she sexily used her fingers to feed herself my come off her face.

“I need to refresh my makeup,” she said, getting up. “I need to look pretty when you shoot in my mouth.”

“Joanne, you can’t look but beautiful,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said as she took her purse and headed to the bathroom.

She took several minutes to clean up her face and fix her makeup.

My cock was mostly hard by the time she returned. She knelt down in her place and proceeded to suck my cock. She worshiped my cock for over an hour, but this time she did not rub or slap her face with it. In the end, she jacked me off vigorously, and I shot against the back of her throat. I took a few pictures while I came in her mouth.

She pulled back and gargled with my come. I captured that in several pictures. She swallowed my come, and I took a few pictures of her empty mouth. She finally sucked my cock clean.

“Let’s review the pictures and pick two to print for portraits,” she said.

She followed me to my computer, where I downloaded the pictures from the camera memory card. We browsed the pictures and picked two: one with the glaze and one with the gargle.

“Can we get them printed and framed as soon as possible?” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

We took the pictures we wanted to print on a memory card and left.

Within a little over an hour, we had the pictures printed in ten by thirteen and had the frames for them.

“What are you going to do with them?” I asked.

“Why, I am going to hang them in my bedroom of course,” she said. “Don’t you think that’s a good idea?”

“I think it’s a great idea if you can get away with it,” I said. “They’d remind you of your right to have my come all over your beautiful face and in your hot mouth.”

“That’s the point, lover,” she said.

“You are a beautiful woman,” I said. “Come agrees with you. Always remember that come’s a hot woman’s favorite makeup, snack and dessert.”

“You wouldn’t mind shooting your hot come on my face and in my mouth whenever I wanted it?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “I’ll also shoot it in your pussy and ass. Come’s great there too.”

“I bet,” she smiled. “Greg will be out for a couple of hours. Why don’t you follow me home? I want you to fuck my pussy and come in my ass.”

“Sure,” I said.

We shared a long kiss before she took the framed pictures and we got into her car.

We went straight to her bedroom. She hung the pictures on either side of Greg’s and her wedding portrait and halfway below. She looked beautiful in all three pictures.

“That’s outrageous,” I said as I admired the pictures.

She got onto her bed and beckoned me to her. She took my hard cock out and sucked it eagerly. She then turned around. I unplugged her ass and ate her asshole to orgasm. I plugged her asshole and fucked her pussy to several orgasms. I then unplugged her asshole, came inside it and plugged it again. I licked her pussy clean and left.

She fucked her husband silly when he returned home, and he did not notice the new portraits.

“Tomorrow I am going to help a friend make a home movie,” she told him.

“What kind of home movie?” he asked.

“A home movie,” she said, “definitely not a horror movie.”

“When will you be gone?” he asked.

“Noon to five,” she said. “I’ll be back in time to put you back in this state.”

“Okay,” he said.

Lynn and Betty spent Saturday night with me. They cooked dinner and got fucked thoroughly. I called their husbands and thanked them for the dinner their wives had made for me. I talked with each man while I fucked his wife hard, Lynn in the ass and Betty in the pussy.

Joanne drove to my place and parked in my garage. We kissed, and I felt her up before we took my car to Marcia’s and parked in her garage. Joanne sucked my cock on the drive. It was sticking out when we went in. Joanne was stroking leisurely too.

Marcia called us to the bedroom, which was set up for filming. I kissed her deeply, feeling up her fine tits and hot ass. She squeezed my boner, moaning into my mouth.

Marcia and I started with cock worship followed by ass worship. I took pussy fucking out of the way before I lubed her asshole thoroughly and sank my hard cock into it. Joanne and her camera silently and faithfully followed every move, moan and gasp, usually at the right angle.

We fucked in most rooms, and when I was ready to shoot my first come load up Marcia’s ass, she was bent over the kitchen counter. When I pulled out a blob of come dropped on the floor between Marcia’s feet.

“Some come leaked out,” said Marcia. “I’ll get it.”

“Stay as you are, baby,” I said, holding her back down. “Let’s have our camerawoman do that. Let her have some fun. I’ll take the camera.”

Joanne handed me the camera, and I followed her as she knelt down and licked my come off the floor.

“Lick her gooey asshole a little,” I instructed.

Joanne got up and licked Marcia’s sloppy asshole, sticking her tongue inside it. Marcia started to moan.

“Now, clean me up,” I said.

When Joanne turned to me, I bent over and gave her a deep kiss. She sucked my cock clean, and it started to get hard. I pulled her up and gave her another kiss.

“Kiss your friend while I take care of both of you,” I said, bending Joanne over next to Marcia.

Joanne and Marcia started to kiss while I pushed my cock into Joanne’s dripping pussy. Joanne’s asshole was plugged. I fucked her pussy and Marcia’s pussy and ass to two orgasms each.

Joanne took the camera back, and Marcia and I resumed fucking around her house.

“She’s doing a great job,” said Marcia. “This time I want to lick your come off the floor and out of her ass.”

When it was time, I unplugged Joanne’s virgin ass. Marcia jacked me off into her friend’s gaping orifice as she bent over the kitchen counter. When I pulled away, some come leaked onto the floor. Marcia licked it up and ate Joanne’s sloppy asshole to orgasm. She licked her drenched pussy clean before she plugged her ass and got up.

“My husband enjoys eating Nick’s delicious come out of my slutty pussy and ass,” said Marcia. “I am sure your husband would love eating it out of your horny pussy and asshole if he loves you as much as mine does me.”

Marcia and Joanne kissed lewdly. Marcia turned Joanne to me and nudged her shoulders down. She took the camera from me as Joanne knelt down and proceeded to revive my cock.

Marcia and Joanne sixty-nined in bed, and I fucked all their holes except Joanne’s virgin ass. They ate my come out of each other’s pussies and shared it. Each got a come load up her ass to keep.

Joanne sucked my cock on the drive to my condo and swallowed a come load before she drove home.

Lynn stopped by later.

Greg still did not notice his wife’s new portraits.

“Honey, did you notice anything different in our bedroom?” Joanne asked Greg.

“No,” he said. “What?”

“You didn’t notice the new décor?” she asked.

“What décor?” he asked, looking around the room. “I can’t see anything different.”

“Did you look here?” she asked, pointing at the two portraits hanging on either side of their wedding portrait.

“What’s that?” he asked in surprise.

“This is what I’d look like with my face or mouth full of come,” she said.

“When?” he asked. “How did you do that?”

“They look very real, don’t they?” she smiled. “Besides being nice pictures, Nick thought they’d remind me of my right to have his come on my face and in my mouth, looking like that.”

“They are not real?” he asked.

“Nobody can tell, so we’ll treat them as real,” she said. “You were right that I’d look pretty with my face covered with fresh come. Nick thinks come’s a hot woman’s favorite makeup, snack and dessert. Do you agree?”

“If the woman’s a slut,” he said.

“You think I am a slut because I had these pictures taken?” she said. “Remember that we treat them as real.”

“No, I don’t think you are a slut,” he said.

“You think it’s okay for me to have come on my face and in my mouth like the slut you did it with?” she asked.

“Yes, but not like that slut,” he said.

“How about like in the portraits?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You think it’s okay for come to be my favorite makeup, snack and dessert?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“So, you agree that come’s a hot woman’s makeup, snack and dessert, or don’t you think I am hot?” she asked.

“Of course you are hot,” he said. “I guess I agree with Nick.”

“He always makes it hard not to agree with him, doesn’t he?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nick’s being truthful with me, isn’t he?” she said. “He tells the truth even though he wants to seduce me.”

“Yes,” he said.

“He tries to convince me that my ass was made for his big cock,” she said. “Have you ever seen his cock?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Can a slut take it up the ass?” she asked.

“What do I have to do with that?” he said. “What kind of question is that?”

“Just answer me please,” she said. “Can a slut take his cock up the ass?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think I can take it up my virgin ass?” she asked.

“What kind of question is that?” he protested. “Why are you teasing me like that?”

“Just answer me, honey,” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Nick thinks I can,” she said. “With how truthful he always is, I am tempted to believe him.”

“He’s saying that just to seduce you,” he said.

“I know, but I still think he doesn’t lie,” she said. “What do you think?”

“He usually doesn’t,” he said.

“Does his cock look beautiful as he pumps a slut’s tightly-stretched asshole hard and deep?” she teased.

“How would I know that?” he asked. “I don’t care for guys’ cocks.”

“You should pay special attention to Nick’s cock,” she said.

“Why is that?” he asked.

“Because he thinks my ass would look gorgeous with my little asshole stretched wide around it,” she said. “He sounds very convincing. You better behave and end your egotistical attitude.”

“I don’t have an egotistical attitude,” he said.

“Let’s put that to the test,” she said. “Let’s forget about ass fucking although Nick thinks my ass was specifically made for his big cock. Do you see it my right to have him come on my face and in my mouth?”

“How is that egotistical?” he asked.

“We know that you thought that it was your right to come on some slut’s face and in her mouth,” she said. “Now, we want to find out if you think your wife has the same right or not.”

“You are married now,” he said.

“Of course, I am married,” she said, waving her left hand in his face. “Is that my right or not? Yes or no?”

“It’s your right, but you shouldn’t do it,” he said.

“Shouldn’t I be the one to decide whether to exercise my rights or not?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are getting better,” she said. “If you are a good boy, I may let you watch me exercise my rights someday.”

He did not like that.

“Why don’t we take this chance and let me exercise some of my rights with you?” she teased, kneeling before him. “Do you agree that this is one of my rights or not?”

“It is,” he said.

She teased his cock with her tongue and stroked it for ten minutes, torturing its head with her tongue tip. She then pushed him onto his back on the bed and pulled a condom on his cock. She mounted him, pulling her panties aside. She rode him rhythmically, and he fucked back eagerly until he was ready to come.

“I am sure Nick would be excited when I tell him that you agreed to have him come on my face and in my mouth whenever he wanted,” she gasped, bouncing on his cock. “Don’t come if you don’t want me to tell him.”

“I have to come, you slut,” he grunted, thrusting harder into her.

“He tells me I am his slut,” she teased. “You apparently agree.”

“I didn’t say that,” he said.

“Let’s see,” she teased. “You can hold back if you don’t want him to saturate my face and flood my throat with his hot come. Look at my portraits, and imagine him shooting gallons of come on my face and down my throat.”

She bounced on his cock harder as he tried to hold back.

“Does it turn you on to imagine him treating your slut wife like a dirty whore, or does it make you lose your erection?” she teased, riding him hard.

He tried to resist.

“If you come, you have to imagine it’s his big cock pulsing and shooting come on my face and into my thirsty mouth,” she teased. “Imagine you are fucking my sloppy pussy after he fucked it hard and flooded it with come.”

He soon grunted and came, making her come.

“Thank you, honey,” she gasped. “You want your friend’s big cock to hose down your wife’s face with come. I am also imagining his big cock flooding my horny pussy with his hot come while you cheer us on.”

After their orgasms subsided, she dismounted him.

“Get rid of the condom, and wash up well if you want more,” she said.

When he was hard again, she mounted him again and proceeded to bounce on his cock.

Joanne called me after establishing a rhythm. Lynn was sucking my cock at the time.

“Nick, what are you up to?” asked Joanne.

“I am up to my balls down a hot cocksucker’s throat,” I said.

“You have a lucky bitch stuffing her greedy throat with your big juicy cock right now?” she gasped.

“Uh-huh,” I said.

“You better tell her she has competition,” she gasped.

“She already knows that she has competition and knows how to deal with it, but how will you compete?” I said.

“Greg wants me to suck your big cock and let you come on my face and in my mouth anytime,” she said.

“What if I wanted that now?” I teased.

“Now, you already have some other lucky bitch sucking your big cock, and I am busy thanking him,” she gasped.

“She won’t be sucking my cock for long,” I said. “I’ll soon be stuffing it over and over up her tight horny ass.”

“Is that why you are with her?” she gasped. “It’s because she lets you plunder her cock-hungry ass?”

“She begs me to fuck her hot ass,” I said. “You can’t compete with her until you do that too.”

“You want me to beg you to fuck my tight little ass with that big cock of yours?” she gasped.

“I don’t want you to do anything you don’t want to do yourself,” I said.

“I am not sure Greg would want me to beg you to drill my virgin asshole with your fat cock,” she gasped.

“You didn’t talk about that already?” I asked.

“We didn’t talk about my ass, but he may be okay with that too as long as you don’t tear it up or stretch it beyond repair,” she gasped. “I’d need to be okay with it though not to mention having the indecency to beg for it.”

“Aren’t you okay with it, you slut?” I said. “You can’t be my slut if you are not.”

“I am intrigued about having you fuck my virgin ass and flood my bowels with hot come, but it’s a big step for me,” she gasped. “What would he think if, after my long heroic fight, I surrendered my virgin ass to your big cock?”

“You can still get your ass fucked like an ass hero,” I said. “He’d think you’d become an ass whore for me.”

“From hero to whore,” she gasped. “I don’t think he’s ready given the size of your big cock and how hard it always is. Who wants his wife’s once tight virgin asshole to be always loose for all the fat cock his friend stuffs in it?”

“It makes it easier for him to suck my come out of it,” I said.

“You are sick,” she said. “I don’t think he’d ever do that although it can be a lot of dirty fun especially for me.”

“Your loss, slut,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

“I’ll fuck my slut’s ass now,” I said. “Thank him on my behalf and tell him that I’ll be sure to take full advantage of his generosity. The least I can do to thank him is step up my campaign for conquering your hot virgin ass.”

“I will,” she gasped. “Bye for now.”

“Bye, my slut,” I said.

“Honey, Nick thanks you and says he’ll make sure to take full advantage of your generosity,” she gasped. “He’s going to thank you by stepping up his campaign for conquering my virgin ass.”

“I can’t believe you called him and talked like that while we are making love,” he said.

“He was also having his cock sucked, and he’s now fucking the slut’s ass,” she said.

“You are going to let him come on your face and in your mouth?” he asked.

“Didn’t we agree to consider it already done?” she asked, pointing to the portraits. “We said they were real.”

“What about anal sex?” he asked.

“He’s still working on it, but he thinks I am not ready yet,” she said.

“When does he think you’ll be ready?” he asked.

“Soon,” she said. “He’s sure I am going to give up my virgin ass to him.”

“Are you?” he asked.

“I might,” she said.

She came on his cock soon.

“Fuck me from behind,” she said, turning around onto all fours.

“What’s this up your ass?” he asked when he saw her butt plug.

“It’s a butt plug,” she said. “I’ll tell you all about it later. Now, just fuck me. You’ll feel it make me tighter.”

He knelt behind her and proceeded to fuck her.

“You are right,” he said. “Your pussy feels tighter.”

“Fuck it, baby,” she said, fucking back energetically. “Make it come on your cock.”

He did. When she came, she pushed him onto his back and mounted him.

“Do you want me to tell you all about my big butt plug?” she teased, riding his hard cock at a nice pace.

“Yes,” he said.

“You know that Nick wants to fuck my virgin ass, don’t you?” she said.

“Yes, but what does that have to do with this?” he asked.

“Honey, he wants to fuck *my ass*,” she said. “I am wearing the butt plug in *my ass*. They are tightly related.”

“How so?” he asked.

“He wanted a fair shot at my ass,” she said.

“What does that mean?” he asked.

“He wanted my decision whether to let him to fuck my ass not to be biased against him,” she said.

“You mean he thinks it isn’t fair for you not to let him fuck your ass?” he asked.

“No, not like that,” she said. “He just doesn’t want me to be biased when I decide. Of course, he wants me to grant him his wish, but the decision has always been in my hands.”

“Continue,” he said.

“He thought three things could cloud my judgment when I made that decision,” she said. “They are the pain, the dirtiness and the cheating. He wanted me to base my decision solely on whether I wanted him to take my ass or not.”

“How is that?” he asked.

“Obviously if I thought his big cock would painfully tear up my delicate asshole, I’d say no,” she said. “I’d similarly turn him down if I thought it was physically dirty and disgusting or if I thought I was cheating on you.”

“How did he overcome that?” he asked.

“To eliminate the pain, he got me this butt plug,” she said. “I use it to stretch and exercise my asshole. Now, I know that my asshole’s capable of accommodating his big cock if I decide to let him fuck it. Wasn’t that brilliant?”

“It was a wicked idea,” he said.

“He even took the time to carefully and patiently maneuver the butt plug up my timid asshole so I wouldn’t hurt myself,” she said. “After all, what did I know about anal sex?”

“You let him touch your bare ass and work the butt plug up your ass?” he asked.

“Hello,” she said. “You saw him stick his tongue so deep up my virgin asshole it almost reached my tonsils and eat it to orgasm.”

“That was different,” he said.

“He’d do more than that if I let him,” she said. “He took his time to ream out my little asshole until it was ready for it. It wasn’t painful at all. It was actually fun in a new way. It turned my pussy into a swamp. Can’t you feel it?”

“You are so wet,” he said.

“He also got me to take daily morning enemas to keep my asshole squeaky clean inside out,” she said.

“You really do that?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He told me I should be so clean I wouldn’t hesitate to gulp down his big cock immediately after he took it out of the depths of my ass. Let me show you this.”

“What?” he asked still shocked as she reached behind her.

She pulled the butt plug out of her asshole. He could feel her pussy loosen up a little. She took it to her mouth and licked it seductively while staring him in the eye before she swallowed it in her mouth. She smiled at him as she returned the butt plug to her ass. She worked the butt plug in and out of her ass a few times before she took it out again. She took it to his mouth.

“Try it,” she said, gently pressing the butt plug into his lips.

He hesitated.

“Do it, or I’ll get off you,” she threatened. “I’ve showed you that my ass is squeaky clean.”

He reluctantly parted his lips and licked the tip of the butt plug tentatively. She kept it up until he let her push it halfway into his mouth.

“Suck it,” she said, pushing the butt plug deeper into his mouth.

He sucked it, and she took it out and returned it to her ass.

“Do you prefer to fuck me with the butt plug up my virgin ass or not?” she teased.

“I like it better when you have it in,” he said.

“The slut I filmed Nick fuck said her husband enjoyed eating Nick’s come out of her ass,” she said.

“That’s gross,” he said.

“That was what he thought before he tried it,” she said. “He does it to show her that he still loves her much and that he doesn’t think she’s a whore for being Nick’s whore. Do you think he loves her more than you love me?”

“I don’t think so,” he said, dreading what would come after that question.

“Would you be disgusted with me if I let Nick fuck my virgin ass?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Would you eat his come out of my well-fucked ass?” she asked. “I think I’d want that if I went through with it.”

“That’s humiliating,” he said.

“It isn’t, baby,” she said. “You’d be doing it for love. Men express love by doing stuff they normally don’t do.”

“That isn’t a way most men would use to express love,” he said.

“I see that you got the point,” she smiled. “Every woman wants to feel special. That slut licked Nick’s come off the kitchen floor. She didn’t feel humiliated or disgusted. I did that too.”

“You did what?” he asked.

“I licked up the come her loose ass leaked onto the floor,” she said. “After he came in her well-fucked ass, some of his come gushed out of her sloppy asshole onto the floor. I showed them that I wasn’t a stuck-up prudish bitch.”

“You really did that?” he asked. “You licked the come that gushed out of her ass?”

“I did,” she said. “Her ass was squeaky clean. I even licked the come clinging to it and probed it with my tongue. I didn’t feel humiliated. His come tasted great. No wonder the bitch gulped it down like wild honey. You’d love it.”

“Honey, I am a man,” he said. “Men aren’t supposed to lick and eat other men’s come.”

“Neither are women supposed to lick come gushing out of well-used assholes off the floor and the loose assholes,” she said. “That’s the point, baby. You’d be doing something very special for me. Did you get my point?”

“Yes,” he said.

“She returned the favor and ate his come out of my ass,” she said.

“What?” he asked in surprise. “You let him fuck you in the ass and come inside you?”

“Are you crazy?” she said. “I’ve told you my ass is still virgin.”

“What did you mean by that she ate his come out of your ass?” he asked.

“The butt plug dilates my ass,” she said. “I spread it open. She jacked him off, and he shot his come through my gaping hole. I came in her mouth while she ate it out. I sure enjoy having my asshole eaten with or without come.”

“She sucked his come out of your gaping asshole?” he said.

“She loved it too,” she said. “She said you’d love it just like her husband.”

“I am not sure about that,” he said.

“It’s okay to be homophobic,” she said.

“I am not homophobic,” he said. “I am just not gay.”

“Do you think I am gay because I let the slut eat my pussy to orgasm and enjoyed it?” she said. “I don’t think so. I still wouldn’t mind eating a slut’s pussy or ass even if it were full of come or letting her do mine. Am I gay?”

“No,” he said, “but that’s different.”

“As long as you love me, I wouldn’t mind if you let Nick shoot a big load of steamy come in your mouth,” she said. “I don’t think he’d do that though. He’s homophobic like you.”

“That isn’t homophobia,” he said.

“Whatever,” she said. “Eating Nick’s come out of my ass isn’t even like that. If you didn’t think it was a big deal, I’d consider it too trivial to be a gesture of love. What would you do if I asked you to lick it off the floor?”

“That would be very humiliating,” he said.

“You still think I humiliated myself by doing that?” she asked. “They both kissed me and stuck their tongues inside my mouth with my lips still sticky with come.”

“I can’t believe you did that,” he said.

“When you are drunk, you enjoy doing things you wouldn’t normally do,” she said. “Similarly, when you are in the heat of passion, you enjoy doing things you normally find wild or crazy. Don’t think too much; enjoy the ride.”

“I don’t know about that,” he said.

“The third point was the cheating,” she said. “Do you think I’d leave you if Nick fucked my ass open?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Do you think I’d love you less if you selflessly let him fuck every hole I have incredibly well?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Do you think it would threaten our marriage if he did?” she asked.

“I hope not,” she said.

“You don’t have enough faith in me?” she asked. “You think I’d run away with him?”

“Of course I have faith in you,” he said. “I don’t think you’d run away with him.”

“So, what’s your answer now?” she asked. “Would he threaten our marriage if he fucked me?”

“No,” he said.

“Would it be happening behind your back if you agreed to all this?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Would it be cheating?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“That’s how Nick wanted it,” she said. “He wanted me not to think about the pain, the dirtiness and the cheating when weighing the pros and cons of letting him fuck my virgin ass. He wanted me to be fair. He even taught me all about it by letting me watch him fuck his whore’s ass and eat his hot come out of it. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You stand by my right to make the right decision, don’t you?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Now, I know I can do what makes sense,” she said.

“If you decide that you want to get fucked in the ass, why don’t you do it with me?” he asked hopefully.

“That would be unfair to him,” she said. “You took your fair chance and couldn’t get me to treat you fairly. Nick worked diligently on me to get me into this mindset. We can’t ethically steal his work and use it against him.”

“I see,” he said.

“I have limited options,” she said. “I can either keep my ass virgin or give it up to Nick.”

“Why don’t you keep it virgin?” he asked.

“Because that might not be the right choice,” she said. “What if it turned out to be as good as the other sluts made it seem? I have to make the right choice. Don’t you want me to make the right choice?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Sit back, and let me do that,” she said, picking up the pace. “Now, fuck me harder. I need to thank you for this. It means a lot to me that my husband trusts me and loves me even if I decided to whore myself to his horny friend.”

Lynn spent the evening in my bed and went home.

In the morning, Marcia, Betty and Joanne had their coffee at Marcia’s.

“When Nick had dinner with us, he said my face was perfect for a come shower,” said Joanne. “I got Greg to admit that he’d come on some slut’s face. I then argued that I had the right to have Nick come on my face.”

“How did the argument go?” said Marcia.

“It went pretty well, but on Saturday, I sucked Nick’s cock royally and had him come on my face once and come in my mouth another. He took pictures of it, and I had two pictures framed and hung on either side of our wedding portrait in the bedroom. One had my face splattered with Nick’s come, and the other had me gargling with his come.”

“You hung them in your bedroom?” said Betty.

“Yes,” said Joanne. “Greg didn’t even notice them until I brought them to his attention. I did not admit if they were real or not, but I told him we’d treat them as real.”

“What did he say?” said Marcia.

“What could he say?” said Joanne. “I also told him that I ate come out of your ass and you ate come out of mine. He was afraid that Nick might have already fucked my ass and filled it with come. I assured him he hadn’t.”

“That’s hilarious,” said Marcia.

“My poor husband now feels like a lamb led to the slaughter,” said Joanne. “He understands and accepts that I am likely to let Nick fuck me in the ass and ask him to eat Nick’s come out of my ass.”

“He accepted it before it happened, and he isn’t betting you’d say no?” asked Marcia.

“If he had to bet, I bet he’d bet I’d get Nick’s cock up my ass very soon if I haven’t already,” said Joanne.

“How did you do that?” asked Marcia. “You are one wicked bitch.”

“Look who’s talking,” teased Joanne. “If it weren’t for you, we’d all die anal virgins and faithful wives.”

“I think Nick wouldn’t have spared our virgin asses anyway,” said Marcia. “I am proud of you though.”

“Tell us how you persuaded Greg to agree to your whoring,” said Betty.

“I had him confirm that he trusted me not to run away with Nick or love him less for letting Nick fuck me,” said Joanne. “I also convinced him that eating Nick’s come out of my ass would be a special way of expressing his love.”

“Just like that?” asked Betty.

“We discussed it for a while,” she said. “I think he’s now afraid I’d come home at any moment and tell him that Nick has fucked me in the ass or that I’d decided to let him. I need to calm him down a little and reward him.”

“Are you going to let him watch while Nick fucks you on your anniversary?” said Marcia. “That would be the ultimate anniversary gift to your whoring ass.”

“That would be so hot, but I haven’t even thought about it,” said Joanne. “I need to think a little and see if I can pull it off. I have to make sure he’s ready for it. I don’t want to blow away my anniversary.”

“That’s your only option to beat me,” said Betty.

“Are you thrilled about getting beaten?” teased Joanne.

“For your own sake, you shouldn’t be the last and the least,” said Betty.

“What about you, Betty?” asked Marcia. “How is your seduction going?”

“Rick isn’t in any better shape than Greg,” said Betty.

“Explain,” said Joanne.

“He’s now convinced that Nick has practically seduced me completely,” said Betty. “He thinks that I am incapable of saying no to Nick no matter what he tells me to do and I am only capable of begging for his big cock.”

“Is that far from the truth?” teased Marcia.

“It isn’t,” said Betty. “He thinks that Nick isn’t fucking me already only to show me that I have no say in it. He suggested that I seek therapy. I told him I was all right but Nick knew how to treat me right.”

“Did he accept it like that?” asked Joanne.

“I think so,” said Betty. “He ate my pussy to three orgasms after I told him that, and he didn’t get to fuck me.”

“How did you convince him with that?” asked Marcia.

“I think the poor guy can’t handle the wickedness of me and Nick,” said Betty.

“What wickedness?” asked Joanne. “Do tell.”

“We had Nick have dinner at our house on Thursday,” she said. “Before dinner, he joined me in the kitchen. He kissed me and felt up my bare ass. I let him taste my pussy on my fingers. After dinner, it was completely crazy.”

“What happened after dinner?” asked Joanne.

“He had me sit sideways in his lap, facing away from Rick,” said Betty. “He spread my knees, exposing my bare pussy, and set my tits free. He fingered me and sucked my nipple while kissing me thanks for the dinner.”

“Right in front of Rick?” asked Joanne.

“Yes,” said Betty. “Rick thought we were teasing though despite the fact that Nick made me come. What happened after Nick left was crazier though.”

“What happened?” asked Marcia.

“Nick had asked me to fuck Rick silly but not to let him come inside me,” said Betty. “I told Rick I didn’t want him to come in my pussy, so he pulled out some condoms that Nick had given him for that. I didn’t let that go.”

“What did you do?” asked Marcia.

“I accused him of having an office whore on the side that he had to use condoms to fuck,” said Betty. “In the end, I let it go, but I told him I’d check with Nick about that. I called him before lunch to tell him it was okay.”

“You are so wicked,” said Joanne.

“That wasn’t the end of it,” said Betty. “When I talked to him, I was bent over Nick’s desk at the office. Nick fucked me from behind while I lectured my husband on how vital it was for him to be absolutely faithful to me.”

“You are one wicked bitch,” laughed Marcia.

“While Nick fucked me, I quizzed Rick about Nick’s love for asses and in the end concluded that Nick was sincere in his feelings for my ass. I told Rick whatever Nick did was no excuse for him to get an office whore.”

“Poor guy,” smiled Joanne.

“That night while he ate my pussy, I told him how I was unable to resist Nick from our first date,” said Betty. “I explicitly told him that I was Nick’s for the taking. I even told him Nick wanted my virgin ass on our anniversary.”

“He now knows you are gone,” said Marcia.

“He and Greg are about in the same boat,” said Betty. “Joanne, why don’t we have Nick take the two of us out together and then tell our husbands what he did to us?”

“That’s a great idea, but we may not want to tell them everything,” said Joanne.

“Of course not,” said Betty.

“Does Rick know that you wear a butt plug?” asked Joanne.

“No,” said Betty.

“Greg has already sucked it,” said Joanne.

“I need to have Rick do that tonight,” said Betty.

Marcia took her phone and called me.

“Nick, why don’t you take your anal virgins out on a date and do them together?” suggested Marcia. “You haven’t done that yet.”

“That’s a good idea,” I said.

“Can you do it tomorrow?” she asked.

“I don’t see why not,” I said.

“It’s a date,” she said.

“What would you like for dinner tomorrow?” she asked.

“Juicy pussies and hot asses,” I said.

“That’s for dessert,” she said.

“Let them surprise me,” I said.

“Okay, sluts,” said Marcia to her guests. “You are on for tomorrow. Think about a nice dinner for him.”

“Thanks, Marcia,” said Betty.

When I saw Rick at the office, I gave him heads up.

“It sounds like you don’t need condoms tonight,” I teased. “It’s apparently going to be an oral day for you.”

“Are you moonlighting as a fortuneteller now?” he teased.

“I am a little interested in getting mooned but not in moonlighting,” I said.

That night when Betty mounted Rick in the sixty-nine position, she was wearing her butt plug.

“What’s this thing in your ass?” he asked.

“It’s a toy Nick got me on our first date to dilate my virgin asshole,” she said nonchalantly. “He doesn’t want me to hurt when it’s time for him to take my virgin ass and fuck it hard. You know I can’t do his bidding more eagerly.”

She teased his cock with her tongue tip, and he soon started to lick her leaky pussy.

“Take it out and suck it,” she said. “It doesn’t taste bad. I do that all the time. I keep my insides squeaky clean.”

“I am not sucking that thing after it’s been up your ass,” he said.

“You better if you don’t want me to get off you,” she said. “If it tastes bad, stop immediately.”

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. He gently pulled the butt plug out of her asshole.

“It’s so thick,” he said.

“Nick treats my ass as if it’s his own,” she moaned.

“I doubt that he does this to his own ass,” he said.

“Of course not,” she said. “My ass needs to be prepared for his big cock. His doesn’t.”

She raised her hips a little and watched him through her legs. He tentatively tasted the butt plug. He then took it in his mouth and sucked it reluctantly.

“Don’t be afraid,” she said. “Take it all the way in. I have friends whose husbands eagerly suck Nick’s come out of their well-fucked asses and love it.”

He obliged her reluctantly.

“That was great,” she said. “Thank you, honey. Now, put it back where it belongs.”

“Was it Nick who told you about the men who eat his come out of their wives’ used asses?” he asked as he gently pushed the butt plug up her ass.

“Nick never kisses and tells,” she said. “When we are together, he only talks about me. Other women don’t exist. He doesn’t tell me about others to motivate me. He only needs to suggest it. I wouldn’t care if anybody else did it.”

“Who told you about it then?” he asked.

“It doesn’t take a genius to figure out that it has to be either the wives or the husbands,” she said. “Which party do you think it was?”

“The wives talk about those things?” he asked.

“Don’t be surprised,” she said. “Don’t you all brag about how each of you fucked half the sluts at the office and tell each other how each fucked the whore until she begged for mercy? The difference is that men always lie.”

“I don’t brag or lie like that,” he said.

“Good for you, honey,” she said. “Anyway, I have married friends whom Nick fucks up the ass and their husbands eat his come out of their slimy asses. I expect you to do the same when he finally does that to me.”

“Betty, that’s too much,” he protested.

“Treating your wife on par with her girlfriends isn’t too much,” she said. “You should willingly exceed that.”

“That won’t be easy,” he said.

She came in his mouth a few times and made him come twice, letting him come in wads of tissues.

June made dinner for me and spent the night in my bed, getting fucked silly in every hole. She had me fuck her ass in the morning and fill it with come before she went home.

“This evening she’s on a date with me,” I told Rick. “I don’t think you’ll get any pussy.”

“She didn’t tell me she was on a date with you,” he said.

“It must have slipped her mind,” I said. “After all, what’s so special about being on a date with me?”

“Absolutely nothing if you ask me,” he teased.

“You may get lucky tomorrow,” I said. “You may need condoms though. This time, you have to get your own.”

Half an hour later Betty called him.

“Honey, I am going out with Joanne this evening,” she said.

“Are you going for dinner and drinks?” he asked.

“More or less,” she said. “We are actually cooking dinner and spending the evening with Nick at his place.”

“I see,” he said. “When will you be back?”

“Most probably after you go to bed,” she said. “By the way, please invite Nick for dinner with us on Thursday.”

“You are making him dinner at his place tonight and at ours on Thursday?” he complained.

“He’s fun, and he needs a woman’s touch,” she said. “On Friday, he’ll have dinner at Greg and Joanne’s.”

“Can’t he have dinner on his own anymore?” he said.

“Not when he has good friends,” she said. “Please don’t forget to invite him for dinner.”

“Why don’t you tell him yourself tonight?” he asked.

“Because I don’t want you to look like you have no say in it,” she said. “You are his friend too.”

“Okay,” he said.

He came back to me several minutes later.

“Nick, if you are free on Thursday, Betty and I would like you to have dinner with us at our house,” he said.

“I’d be delighted,” I said. “Thank you so much, both of you.”

“You are welcome,” he said. “Can I ask you one question?”

“Sure,” I said.

“Did you know about it before I told you?” he asked.

“About dinner on Thursday?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“No,” I said. “How would I know?”

“You seem to know about things that you should never know,” he said.

“I sometimes have lucky guesses,” I said. “If you are talking about the date, of course I knew because I initiated it, but I can’t tell I am invited to something until I receive the invitation. I am like you: I can’t predict the future.”

“Do you have any plans for Friday night?” he asked.

“Nothing that’s planned,” I said. “I may go out with a hot lady. I haven’t asked anyone out yet though.”

At that point, Greg joined us.

“Nick, do you have plans for Friday night?” asked Greg.

“What’s so special about Friday?” I asked. “Why are you both asking me about it? Is there an important event?”

“I don’t know about Rick, but Joanne wants you to have dinner with us,” said Greg. “Are you free?”

“I didn’t have any plans,” I said. “I’d love to have dinner with you and your lovely wife, Joanne. Thank you. Please thank her on my behalf.”

“I will,” he said as he left.

“You really didn’t know about the Friday dinner at Greg and Joanne’s?” asked Rick.

“Are you invited to it?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Is it public knowledge somehow?” I said. “Is there a special occasion?”

“No,” he said.

“I had no clue about it,” I said. “I had dinner with them last Friday, but we didn’t agree it was a weekly affair. I was kidding when I talked about having dinner at your place once a week. Please know that I wasn’t imposing.”

“I thought you were kidding as well,” he said.

“I have a feeling though that during my dinner at Greg’s you’ll get very lucky, so be prepared,” I teased. “Yesterday, Marcia asked me what I wanted for dinner tonight. I had no idea the girls were cooking up something.”

“What did you want for dinner tonight?” he asked.

“I told her I wanted juicy pussies and hot asses,” I smiled. “She said that was for dessert, not dinner.”

“You don’t know what they’ll be cooking for you?” he asked.

“You sound like you know more than I do,” I said. “I have no feelings whatsoever about food.”

“Me neither,” he said.

“Why is it suddenly hard for you to believe that I only know the plans that someone else has already told me about or what I have planned and have control on myself?” I said.

“You sometimes make it hard to believe,” he said. “Are you having sex with Betty anyway?”

“Do you know something I don’t know here too?” I said. “I doubt it because I am involved and it’s in the past.”

“No, I don’t,” he said.

“In that case, let me give you some advice,” I said. “Don’t believe everything you hear. It’s possible that she and I think you may overhear us, so we may say untrue things. I may ask her to bring the lube because I’ll fuck her little asshole open and fill her bowels with come. She may tell me not to worry because she always carries the lube in her purse. You may even check her purse and find the lube there. It may be true, and it may be a mind game.”

“That’s so wicked,” he said.

“That’s why you should only believe what you see clearly,” I said. “If you clearly see my big cock slide in and out of her stretched asshole, you’ll know that I am fucking her ass, but otherwise you can’t make any assumptions.”

“Why are you doing this?” he said.

"I keep my eye on the prize," I said. "I want your hot wife's sexy ass to be all mine and only mine uncontested. I'll do everything I can, within reason and ethics, to get it. I don't rape or use drugs or blackmail. As I told you, I am a loser until I prove to you without doubt that she begged for my big cock in every hole she has and therefore got it."

"You really think she'd do that?" he said.

"It's up to her, but, if she didn't do it, she wouldn't get it," I said.

"I'll remember that," he said, leaving.

Betty drove to Joanne's, and they made dinner for their husbands.

"Honey, Betty and I have prepared dinner for Rick and you at our house," Joanne told Greg over the phone. "Have dinner together and have a good time. Hurry so the food doesn't get cold."

Meanwhile, Betty called Rick and let him know. They left the food in the oven to stay warm.

"I am so horny," said Betty as she and Joanne got into her car.

"I am soaked," said Joanne.

"I bet our husbands would be thrilled if they knew," said Betty.

"We want *Nick* to be thrilled tonight," said Joanne.

"We are shameless," smiled Betty.

"We are shameless sluts, and we love it," said Joanne.

"Last night, I had Rick take the butt plug out of my ass and suck it," said Betty.

"Didn't he protest?" asked Joanne.

"He did," said Betty. "He saw it first when we sixty-nined. He asked me about it. I told him it was a toy Nick gave me on our first date to dilate my virgin asshole for when he takes it and fucks it hard."

"What did he say?" asked Joanne.

"Nothing," said Betty. "I teased his cock, and he licked my dripping pussy."

"He conceded you and your ass to Nick completely?" said Joanne.

"Yes," said Betty. "I asked him to take the butt plug out of my ass and suck it. He said he wouldn't. I told him I'd get off him. He succumbed. I told him that I had friends whose husbands eat Nick's come out of their asses."

"Yes?" said Joanne.

"I told him I expected him to do similarly once Nick fucked me in the ass," said Betty.

"What did he say?" smiled Joanne.

"He protested, but I crushed his resistance," said Betty. "I told him he should willingly exceed what my girlfriends' husband did for them."

"I almost feel bad for him," smiled Joanne.

"Like you are going to show Greg any mercy, you slut," said Betty.

"You'll have one more girlfriend whose husband sucks Nick's come out of her stretched asshole," said Joanne.

"You are doing me no favors there," said Betty. "So will you."

"It may be bad for their egos, but all in all it's better for them," said Joanne.

“What counts most is that it’s better for us,” laughed Betty.

“We are not total bitches though,” said Joanne.

“I hope not,” said Betty.

They went shopping for groceries for dinner. I was home when they arrived. I opened the garage for them, and they drove in. I opened the doors for them, Betty’s first. I gave each a quick kiss and an ass squeeze.

“I’ll take care of the groceries,” I said as I ushered them in.

They went into the kitchen as I grabbed the groceries. I put the groceries down and pulled Joanne for a kiss.

“Nick, we need to get dinner going,” protested Joanne before my lips claimed hers.

Joanne responded right away, and I kissed her deeply and fondled her tits and ass.

“The two of you are better dinner than I’ve ever had,” I said as I pulled Betty to me.

“We all need a traditional dinner to be able to give you the dinner you want,” said Joanne.

Betty did not resist. We kissed and fondled each other for a minute.

“I am not going to let you make dinner dressed in these fancy dresses,” I said, feeling up both asses.

“You are bad,” teased Betty. “You are just looking for an excuse to take us out of our clothes.”

While Betty talked, I knelt down and hiked Joanne’s short dress. She was wet, and her aroma filled the kitchen.

“What are you doing?” protested Joanne, playfully slapping my hands away as I kissed her wet pussy lightly.

“I am checking on my dinner,” I said as I hiked Betty’s dress.

“He must be hungry,” gasped Betty as I kissed her dripping pussy.

“You are so excited about cooking,” I teased. “If your husbands knew, they’d keep you in the kitchen.”

“We are actually excited about the dinner you have in mind,” said Joanne.

“Can I get you something before you dig into making dinner?” I asked, fingering both leaky pussies.

“I don’t know about Betty, but could I suck your juicy cock for a while?” said Joanne, squeezing my boner.

“I’ll have some of the same,” said Betty.

“Are you in the mood for sharing?” I asked.

“Isn’t that why we are here together?” said Betty.

“You tell me,” I said.

“It is,” said Joanne.

“Let’s get you out of your little dresses so you can enjoy some of my humble hospitality,” I said, leading them out to the living room. “I don’t want you to mess your sexy dresses.”

“Your hospitality’s anything but humble,” said Joanne, squeezing my boner. “It’s extravagant, isn’t it, Betty?”

“Of course,” said Betty.

While I pulled Joanne’s dress off, Betty pulled my pants and briefs down. My cock was already hard. She kissed it on the head. I pulled her up and took her dress off as Joanne kissed my cock head and helped me kick my pants and underwear off.

“What do my sexy ladies want?” I teased as I sat back and spread my legs.

“We want to suck your big juicy cock,” said Betty, kneeling down between my feet.

“That’s what we want,” said Joanne as she knelt down next to Betty.

“If you think I’d let any slut suck my big cock, you got the wrong guy,” I teased, stroking my cock lazily. “Why shouldn’t I kick you both out naked like dirty sluts and play with my big cock myself?”

“We are *your* sluts,” said Betty. “We belong to your big cock. Please let us suck it.”

“I don’t know,” I teased, looking at Joanne.

“Please, Nick,” pleaded Joanne. “We promise to be good sluts for you and take good care of your perfect cock.”

“You do?” I teased.

They both nodded.

“Like no other cock ever?” I said.

“Yes,” they hissed.

“Go for it,” I said. “Worship my big cock like you should, you hot cock-craving whores.”

“Thank you,” they both said as they dove for my hard cock.

“You are welcome, my dirty sluts,” I said. “I enjoy helping good sluts once they prove their worth. Play nice and have fun. I love watching gorgeous women have fun. If you do a good job, I’ll come all over your pretty faces.”

They were already licking my balls and the side of my shaft.

“I’ll definitely do my best,” said Joanne.

“Me too, Nick,” said Betty. “I love your delicious come, but I’ll do it for your gorgeous cock.”

“Me too,” said Joanne. “Your hot tasty come’s just the icing on the cake.”

“I am pleased with both of you,” I said. “If I didn’t know you were real sluts, you wouldn’t be here.”

“We are so grateful,” said Betty.

“Yes, Nick,” said Joanne. “Thank you.”

They went to work, and I sat back and enjoyed the view on top of the sensations. They acted like a team. They licked, sucked and deep throated my cock for over half an hour.

“You’ve done a great job,” I said. “It’s now my turn to reward you. Bring your heads together and look up.”

They got into position as I got up.

“Open wide and stick your tongues out,” I said as I pulled their heads closer together and adjusted their angle.

They opened their mouths wide, and I started to jack off. My cock swelled and started to shoot. I aimed just below their eyes, going over both faces.

“Suck it dry,” I said as my come supply diminished.

They both sucked my cock dry.

“Be good friends, and lick up the come off each other’s face,” I instructed.

Each grabbed the other’s head, and they took turns licking the come off each other’s face. When they were done, they kissed lewdly. I knelt next to them and gave each a deep kiss.

“Now, you can work on dinner,” I said, slapping their bare plugged asses playfully.

They got up and trod to the kitchen.

They worked in the kitchen for several minutes before I caught up with them. I knelt behind Joanne and tugged the base of her butt plug. She spread her ass with both hands, and I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass for a minute. I then took the butt plug out and gave her gaping asshole a deep kiss. She moaned and ground into my face. I put the butt plug aside and treated Betty similarly. I got up and fingered both asses with two fingers each.

“Making dinner for you is very enjoyable,” moaned Betty, humping my fingers with her ass. “If I got this treatment at home, I’d never leave the kitchen.”

“This is just an appetizer,” I said. “You’ll get better treatment later.”

“I can’t wait for the main course,” moaned Joanne.

They managed to make a nice dinner despite that I spent the entire time harassing and distracting them. I fingered and licked their pussies and asses, fondled their tits and thrust in their pussies. They even sucked my cock a few times. I popped the butt plugs back up their asses before we had dinner.

“I’ll clear the table,” I said after dinner. “Go to the bedroom, and get on your hands and knees.”

They ran to the bedroom. I soon followed. I started with licking their sticky pussies. I took their butt plugs out and proceeded to eat their sweet assholes. They moaned and ground into my face happily. I changed holes after each orgasm. In the end, I returned the butt plugs to their asses.

We fucked and sucked, and I played with their asses until one after midnight. They ate each other’s pussy multiple times. I came in each mouth, and they gargled with my come and traded it before each swallowing her share. I naturally came in each pussy and ass. They ate my come out of each other’s pussy.

In the end, I let them leave naked, leaving their dresses on my sofa. I insisted to follow them home to make sure that my come up their plugged asses made it home safely. Joanne got out of Betty’s car and walked to me, naked, and I gave her a goodnight kiss. Betty came out of her garage, naked, for her goodnight kiss.

Upon Lynn’s invitation, Mom and I spent Wednesday evening and night in her bed. Allen ate my come out of his wife’s orifices right away in the evening. Lynn and Mom ate my come out of each other’s slimy fuck holes as well.

Mom had to take her come-filled orifices home early in the morning before Dad left.

In the afternoon, Rick reminded me that I had dinner at his house.

Betty was getting ready at her dresser just before it was time for me to arrive there.

“He’ll be here in a few minutes, and you are not dressed yet,” Rick said as Betty made her hair.

“It’s okay, honey,” she said. “Last night, we were tired, and I left my dress at his place.”

“What are you saying?” he asked. “You came home in a robe?”

“I drove my car,” she said. “I was naked.”

“Are you crazy?” he said. “What if you were stopped by cops?”

“I wasn’t,” she said.

“You really drove your car naked?” he said. “Are you serious?”

“Yes,” she said. “Joanne rode with me. She was naked too.”

“No way,” he said. “You are making this up.”

“You think I am a whore and she’s a lady?” she glared. “I know how to treat you. I should act accordingly. How would you like to watch Nick fuck me properly? You can then understand why I am all over his fantastic cock.”

“I didn’t mean it like that,” he said apologetically. “I am sorry.”

“Do you know what your lady did?” she said. “When Nick asked us if he could get us something, she asked to suck his cock. He got us naked, and we begged a little. He let us worship his cock until he came all over our faces.”

“Joanne did that?” he asked.

“You are crazy,” she said. “They all worship Nick’s big cock. Lynn, Marcia and Joanne are slaves to it.”

“Marcia too?” he asked.

“Any woman would be,” she said. “She isn’t a woman she who doesn’t succumb to Nick’s powerful cock. I am not a nymphomaniac or a sex addict. I am normal. This is how I am supposed to behave around an imposing cock.”

“I am sorry,” he said.

“Anyway, I am dressed for dinner,” she said. “This is all I need.”

“You are naked,” he protested.

“He will neither be offended nor offend me,” she said. “Maybe you can learn a thing or two from him about treating a sexy woman. At least, he believes I am a sexy woman, and he acts accordingly.”

“He sure can teach me how to seduce friends’ wives,” he said.

“The first thing you need to learn is that you have to seduce your own wife like you’d seduce any other woman, single or married,” she said. “Get that through your thick skull. He treats me like a woman and makes me wet.”

“I can’t agree more to that he makes you wet,” he said.

“You need to know that he does that by treating me like a woman,” she said.

At that time, I rang the bell.

“He’s here,” she said, getting up. “I’ll get the door.”

He shook his head as she left the room, wearing the high heels I got her on the previous week and her butt plug.

“Oh, Betty, you are as hot as you should be,” I smiled at Betty as she opened the door for me. “Where is Rick?”

“He’s inside,” she said as I wrapped my arms around her naked form.

“Did he see you like this?” I said as I squeezed her ass.

“He knows I’ll wear my birthday suit tonight,” she said.

“I doubt that you were born with a big butt plug up your hot ass,” I teased, tugging at the base of her butt plug.

“Unfortunately not, but I didn’t have control on my birth,” she smiled. “Now, I do.”

“I have to kiss you,” I said as I knelt before her and pulled her to me by the ass.

“You are always a gentleman,” she gasped as I covered her dripping pussy with my lips.

She held the back of my head and moaned as I gave her leaky pussy a long deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside her juicy pussy and wiggling it within. He watched from afar.

“I got you your dress,” I said, handing her the dress she left at my place.

“Thank you,” she said as she led me inside.

As she sauntered ahead of me, I enjoyed staring at her tight ass and squeezing it occasionally.

Rick was by then waiting in the living room.

“Hi, Rick,” I said, shaking his hand. “Your lovely wife looks extra sexy tonight.”

“Thank you,” said Betty. “I’ve worn this especially for our sexiest guest.”

“I bet you haven’t complimented her yet,” I teased as I sat down.

“He hasn’t,” she volunteered.

“You are lucky you have a considerate friend like me who compliments your gorgeous wife almost half the times she deserves a compliment,” I said. “She could have been very mad at you.”

“I’ll go finish dinner,” she said before leaving.

“I am sure I’ll be able to spare a few minutes to give you a hand,” I said.

“That would be nice,” she said. “Rick never helps me in the kitchen.”

“Not all men are culinary hobbyists,” I said.

“You are talking as if you know how to boil eggs,” he said.

“She doesn’t know that or care,” I said. “I’ve never said I did anyway.”

“I bet she knows that,” he said. “She’s been in your kitchen. I bet your fridge’s almost brand new.”

“That’s because I take proper care of it,” I smiled.

“Yeah, right,” he said.

“You don’t have to be a miserable loser,” I said. “You win some, and you lose some. That’s life.”

“I am not a miserable loser,” he said.

“You obviously know that it’s likely that you’ll lose, and you don’t like it one bit,” I said. “Being miserable wouldn’t make you happy, so you can be happy directly.”

“I just can’t believe the things she does for you or lets you get away with,” he said. “She meets you naked. She’s never done that for me on my birthday.”

“You have to be romantic and treat her right,” I said.

“Nick, don’t get me started,” he said. “You only ogle women, paw them and treat them like whores.”

“Have you ever been to a whore?” I said. “Do you try to be nice to them and compliment them on everything they do? Treating women as you just described would only get you hard slaps to the face and knees to the balls.”

“I saw you with Lynn,” he said lowly. “You used her like a whore.”

“You saw me with her on gangbangs,” I said. “Have you ever heard of a romantic candlelight gangbang?”

“That isn’t how you always treat her?” he asked.

“Whores let you do that because they are paid and have no self-respect,” I said. “Lynn and Betty aren’t like that. They are no cheating whores. Lynn’s very smart. She found a husband who’s okay with her keeping her boyfriend.”

“You actually respect them?” he asked.

“Let me show you something,” I said. “Betty, come here for a minute please.”

Betty soon came to the living room.

“Stand right before me,” I instructed.

She walked to me and stood, facing me.

“Betty, your husband accused me of ogling women, pawing them and treating them like whores,” I said. “Is that how I treat you or treat the other women you saw me with?”

“Not exactly,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I said.

“You enjoy looking at me with lust, feeling me up freely and treating me like a dirty whore,” she said.

“Do you enjoy that?” I said.

“I love it,” she said.

“Why do you love it?” I said.

“Because I am your dirty whore,” she said.

“Why are you my dirty whore?” I said.

“Because you treat me right,” she said. “You make me feel like a real woman—a dirty whore.”

“You are a real woman and a dirty whore, Betty,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You want to be a dirty whore and be treated accordingly?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “You are the only guy who’s ever figured out what I wanted and gave it to me.”

“I sincerely want you to be very happy,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

“Are you very happy?” I said.

“I am very happy when I am with you,” she said. “Nobody can make me happy like you do.”

“You are a very good whore, Betty,” I said. “I am so happy you are mine.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said. “I am honored to be your humble dirty whore.”

“Is your hot little pussy always hungry for cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Whose cock is it hungry for?” I asked.

“It’s hungry for your big wonderful cock,” she said.

“Tell your husband whose whore you are and which cock you belong to,” I said.

“Honey, I am Nick’s whore,” she said to him. “I belong to his big amazing cock.”

“I have a little task for my dirty whore,” I said. “Would you do it for me?”

“With pleasure,” she said.

“Before you know what it is?” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “I trust you. There is nothing I wouldn’t do for you.”

“Impale your horny little pussy on my fingers,” I said as I extended my middle and index fingers.

“I’d love that,” she said softly as she stepped forward to my hand.

She held my wrist and maneuvered my fingers into her wet pussy, moaning.

“Fuck yourself on my fingers until you come hard for me,” I said. “You are doing this for me, so make it good.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She humped my fingers, leaking profusely around them.

“Fuck yourself harder,” I urged. “Show us that you spare no effort to please me.”

“Yes,” she gasped, riding my fingers faster.

“Show your husband that you are a good wife,” I said. “A good wife comes hard for her lover, doesn’t she?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Come hard for me,” I instructed. “Leave no doubt in his mind that you are my whore. Make him jealous.”

“Yes,” she gasped, shoving her pussy into my fingers vigorously.

She held my wrist with her right hand and my right shoulder with her left hand as she rode my fingers hard.

“I am going to come for you, lover,” she gasped.

“Come hard, you depraved whore,” I urged.

She stiffened and tightened her grip on my wrist and shoulder. She shook in orgasm as I jerked my fingers within her gushing pussy. She finally stopped moving, but continued to gasp for air. I took my dripping fingers out of her soaked pussy and sucked them, moaning around them approvingly.

“You did well, whore,” I said. “I am pleased with you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“You deserve a big kiss on your hardworking pussy,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped as I held her hips and brought my lips to her drenched pussy.

She held my head and moaned as I gave her wet pussy a deep kiss, sucking out her tasty juices.

“You are delicious, my whore,” I said, smiling at her.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“You may get back to whatever you were doing,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, bowing out.

She went back to the kitchen.

“Is this how you’d treat a whore?” I asked.

“You called her a dirty whore,” he said. “If I even hinted about that, she’d take my wallet and kick me out so I’d sleep on the street.”

“Rick, it’s never about *what* you say or do,” I said. “It’s always about *how* you say it or do it. When I call her a dirty whore, she understands that it’s a compliment and responds accordingly. An insult would be very different.”

“I don’t know how you do that,” he said.

“It’s very simple,” I said. “I sincerely love and admire your hot wife’s body. Everything I do is consistent with that. She senses it and responds accordingly. When I talk dirty to her, it’s music to her ears. She dances to it.”

“Have you fucked her yet?” he asked.

“As you can see, I can fuck her whenever I want,” I said. “Does it matter if I have or not?”

“No,” he said.

“It’s up to her to tell you about that,” I said. “I am not even sure if I should tell you that her luscious ass is still virgin. If you are lucky, you’ll see her beg for my big cock tonight.”

“I thought Lynn was a slut,” he said. “Now, I am not so sure.”

“If Lynn’s a slut, all women are,” I said. “I once fucked a woman and her mom in her dad’s bed in every hole while her husband distracted his clueless father-in-law, who thought I was helping them with some bedroom décor.”

“No way,” he said.

“If you think your wife’s a slut, imagine what that mom is for sharing her daughter’s lover with her while their husbands chatted in the same house,” I said. “She even called her son-in-law to eat my come out of his wife’s ass.”

“That’s hard to believe,” he said.

“You think I am a horny bastard?” I said. “I am nothing compared with most women. Women are crazy. They just need the first spark, and then you have a nuclear explosion at your hands.”

“The mother-daughter story is hard to believe,” he said. “Are they whores or something?”

“They are ordinary but spectacular women just like our moms and sisters,” I said. “A few days later, I had four husbands, including those two, leave me with their wives for the night, knowing that I’d fuck them silly till noon.”

“If you have all those women, why do you need Betty?” he asked.

“Betty deserves to enjoy herself,” I said. “She’s a close friend and a lot of fun. Does she treat you well?”

“As a matter of fact, she treats me very well,” he said.

“I am glad to hear that,” I said.

“Dinner’s served,” called Betty.

“Rick says you’ve been a great wife to him,” I said as I sat down at the table. “I am very pleased with you. You know I only associate with the best men and women.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Remind me to give you a big kiss on your dripping pussy,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

We had dinner normally except that she was naked. I enjoyed looking at her fine tits and gave her several compliments on herself and on the food.

“Come here, Betty,” I called when I sat on the sofa.

Betty came and stood before me.

“I owe you something,” I said.

“You don’t have to,” she said.

“I always settle my debts,” I said. “What do I owe you?”

“A big kiss on the pussy,” she said.

“A big kiss on your dripping pussy,” I said. “Is your pussy dripping?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Come here,” I said, beckoning her. “Let me give you your kiss, you sweet thing.”

She stepped to me, and I pulled her by her hips onto the sofa. She took a second to take the hint and climbed onto the sofa. She straddled my face, and I planted my lips on her dripping ones and gave her a deep kiss, making her moan and hold my head.

“Dinner was great, and you were as wonderful as always,” I said to her as I broke the kiss. She stepped down, and I teased her pussy with two fingers. “You deserve a reward better than a kiss to the mouth or even to the pussy.”

“Thank you,” she said as she started to squirm on my fingers.

“I am going to let you jack me off until I shoot a big come load on your lovely face,” I said.

“Thank you so much,” she said.

“You’ve been so good, I am debating whether I should let you suck my cock head while you jack me off,” I said.

“Please do,” she said.

“Rick, has your lovely wife been good enough to deserve to suck my cock head while she jacks me off until I shoot a big come load on her pretty face?” I asked as I looked at him while finger fucking his wife.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Please say yes, honey,” she begged. “Haven’t I been good today?”

“You’ve been good, but I am not sure if you’ve been good enough,” he said.

“Please, honey,” she begged.

“Okay, she’s been good enough,” he said.

“You know, whore?” I said. “You’ve been good enough to suck as much of my big cock as you want.”

“Thank you so much,” she gushed. “I’ll suck it all.”

“Do you really want to do that?” I said.

“Yes, I do,” she said.

“Do you want it bad enough to beg for it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “Please let me suck your big juicy cock until you shoot your hot sticky come all over my face.”

“Are you going to be a good cocksucker and make me proud in front of your husband?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I promise.”

“Go for it,” I said. “You’ve earned it.”

She dropped down to her knees almost faster than gravity would allow and proceeded to take my hard cock out.

“Show your husband that you’d be a rich bitch if you did what you do best for money,” I said.

Needless to say, he was impressed.

“I didn’t know you could do that,” he said when he saw her deep throat my cock expertly.

“All those budding sluts need is a push in the right direction and encouragement,” I said. “Then, they blossom.”

She worshiped and devoured my cock for over half an hour.

“Rick, would you please get us a dinner plate and a dessert spoon?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

When he returned, I signaled him to place the plate and the spoon next to me.

She sucked my cock for a few more minutes before I got up.

“Hold the plate under your chin, using your left hand,” I said, handing her the plate.

When she did, I tilted her face up.

“Open your mouth wide and stick your tongue out,” I instructed.

She obliged me.

“Jack off my big cock vigorously, and make me come on your beautiful face,” I said. “Don’t aim at your mouth. Get as much as you can on your sweet face.”

He could not believe it as his wife proceeded to do as she was told.

“I am going to come, Betty, my come slut,” I warned. “Aim accurately, and don’t close your eyes.”

My come burst out in powerful spurts against her face. Some of it bounced back and landed in the plate. She painted most of her face with come. When I finished coming, I wiped my sticky cock tip on a clean part of her face.

“You did great, my sexy slut,” I said. “You look beautiful.”

“Do I really look beautiful?” she asked Rick, smiling wide at him.

“Yes,” he said.

“I know you won’t believe it until you see it,” I said, taking my phone out. “Say cheese.”

She smiled to my phone camera, and I took a few pictures of her glazed face.

“What do you think?” I said, showing her one of the pictures.

“Oh, Nick, thank you so much for this,” she gushed. “I really look nice.”

“You are welcome, baby,” I said. “You’ve earned it. Lick up the come that landed in the plate.”

She licked and slurped the come off the plate lewdly, polishing it with her tongue.

“Good girl,” I smiled at her as I took the plate from her.

She smiled as I held the plate under her chin and took the spoon. I used the spoon to scoop the come off her face and feed it to her as her husband watched in disbelief. She ate it like it was honey. When I was done, I tilted her face and showered it with kisses. I concluded by giving her a deep kiss.

“Get up,” I said. “Let me kiss you goodnight.”

She got up, and I turned her around. I pulled the butt plug out of her ass. She spread her ass with both hands, and I slowly worked the butt plug in and out of her ass, making her moan and gasp. I held her left hip and moved it back and forth. She took the hint and worked her ass back and forth over the butt plug as I held it for her.

“How is your sweet asshole coming along?” I asked softly.

“It’s ready for your big cock whenever you want it,” she moaned.

“It’s so beautiful I am almost tempted to take it right now,” I said.

“I wish you would, but you enjoy torturing me,” she moaned.

“I don’t enjoy torturing you, my delicious whore,” I said. “I enjoy making you happy. Aren’t you happy that your lover’s toying with the sweet virgin asshole that belongs to him?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What was your sweet little asshole made for?” I asked.

“It was made for your big cock,” she said.

“Does it crave my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It craves it so much I am going crazy with need.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I assured. “Let your need drive you crazy with lust. I am going to take care of your anal cravings. I am going to sate your needy and greedy asshole.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You only have to wait a little,” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “You wouldn’t be my whore if you could. I am very pleased with you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Is your little pussy hungry for cock right now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your husband will help me with your horny pussy,” I said. “I want you to treat him well and keep him limp.”

“I will,” she said.

“Do you understand that being my good whore doesn’t relieve you of being a good wife for him?” I asked.

“I understand,” she said.

“Do you promise to be a good wife for him all the time?” I asked.

“I promise,” she hissed.

“I am now ready to give you your goodnight kiss,” I said. “Are you?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I popped the butt plug out of her asshole, leaving it gaping.

“Keep this butt plug in your mouth for me,” I said, bringing the butt plug to her mouth.

She opened her mouth, and I pushed the butt plug all the way in. She closed her mouth, and I returned to her gaping asshole. I gave her virgin asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I held the front of her hips and proceeded to lick and suck her responsive asshole, driving her crazy. She gasped and moaned, begging for more.

“Please don’t stop,” she gasped unintelligibly. “My horny asshole loves you so much.”

She constantly got hotter as I continued to eat her asshole.

“My cock-hungry asshole’s going to explode in ecstasy,” she gasped around the butt plug.

Seconds later, she stiffened and her asshole twitched wildly around my tongue as she shook in orgasm. I lashed her trembling asshole until she went limp. I kissed her asshole gently as she caught her breath. I finally broke the kiss and returned the butt plug to her ass.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Be a good wife,” I instructed as I got up. “You don’t have to walk me to the door.”

“Okay,” she nodded.

“Thank you, both, and goodnight,” I said, walking to the door.

“Goodnight, lover,” she gasped.

“Goodnight, Nick,” he said.

“Do you have condoms, honey?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are so fucked tonight,” she said.

She ran to the bedroom while he went to lock the house.

On my way out, I called Mom.

“I have a few hours and a few come loads to spare,” I said.

“I’d gladly take them off your hands,” she said.

Mom took a load in each happy hole. Dad got the come fresh that time.

“Honey, I didn’t tell you what happened last night at Nick’s, did I?” Joanne asked Greg that evening.

“No,” he said. “What happened?”

“As soon as Betty and I arrived at his condo, he took our dresses off not to mess them up,” she said. “Since we were not wearing any underwear, that left us stark naked. We stayed like that until we went home.”

“You were both naked all evening?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He asked us what we wanted, and I told him I wanted to suck his big cock. After all, he had eaten my virgin asshole to orgasm right in front of you.”

“What did he and Betty say to that?” he asked.

“Betty said she wanted the same,” she said. “He said he wouldn’t let just any slut suck his big cock, so we begged, telling him we were his sluts and belonged to his amazing cock. He finally let us suck his big fat cock.”

“You begged to suck his cock?” he said in disbelief. “You are kidding, right?”

“We both begged,” she said. “Sucking Nick’s big juicy cock is a serious treat for any woman.”

“What so special about his cock?” he asked.

“Guys can’t understand that,” she said. “Anyway, we worshiped his big cock until he came all over our faces. We licked his come off each other’s face.”

“You sucked his cock and swallowed his come?” he asked.

“We didn’t swallow it,” she said. “We licked it off each other’s face.”

“Did you spit it then?” he asked.

“Do you want him to kick us out naked?” she said. “I’d never respect myself if I did that. We swallowed it all.”

“What else?” he asked.

“We kissed and ate each other’s pussy,” she said. “We finally came home naked. He still has my dress.”

“You left his place naked?” he asked.

“Betty drove us home naked,” she said. “He drove behind us to make sure we arrived safely.”

“That was so nice of him,” he said sarcastically.

“Given that background, I don’t think it makes sense for me to wear anything tomorrow evening,” she said.

“You want to be naked at dinner?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You’ve both seen me naked and liked what you saw, and it’s a casual dinner.”

“After what you told me, it doesn’t make sense for us to fight over this,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. She kissed him. “I’ll make it up to you. Do you want to make love to your slut wife?”

“Yes,” he said.

She fucked him with condoms until he could not move.

“Is your slut wife becoming too much for you?” she teased. “Do you need help? Should I talk to Nick?”

“I can take care of you, you slut,” he said.

“Go for it,” she teased. “Get it up. I am waiting. Do you need Viagra?”

“I am going to fuck you,” he avowed, “but maybe not tonight.”

“Definitely not tonight,” she teased, moving his limp cock left and right.

“I’ll show you,” he promised.

“Tomorrow I am going to be hornier,” she said. “Being naked around Nick and getting teased by him all the time is going to diminish your chances of fucking me out.”

“You are a slut,” he said. “You just want him to fuck you.”

“Why wouldn’t I want him to fuck me if my husband can’t fuck me well?” she teased. “Should I be always horny and unsatisfied?”

“I’ll satisfy you,” he said.

“Would it help you if you saw me suck his big cock and let him come all over my face?” she teased.

“You don’t dare do that in front of me,” he said.

“Never dare me, honey, unless you are ready to watch your friend fuck me like I should be fucked,” she warned.

He let it go, and they called it a night.

On Friday morning, I was startled when I looked up from my screen to find Joanne closing my office door.

“Joanne, what a surprise!” I said. “What are you doing here?”

“I heard that you entertain at your office,” she teased. “I am looking for a good time.”

“What kind of good time are you looking for?” I asked.

“I want to exercise my femininity,” she said. “I want to get down on my knees and feel like a real woman.”

“You are always a real woman no matter what position you are in,” I said.

“I’d like to start on my knees,” she said.

“You want to suck my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“Lock the door, and get down on your knees so we can discuss it,” I said.

Needless to say, she managed to talk me into letting her worship my cock for an hour before she made me come in her eager mouth. She gargled with my come and swallowed every drop. She did not stop sucking then though.

“I’ve never had a good time bent over an office desk,” she said, getting up when my cock was hard.

“You need to be very quiet,” I said as she hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass, and bent over the desk.

“I will,” she said.

“I am going to eat your virgin asshole,” I said.

She spread her ass wide with both hands, and I popped her butt plug out. I ate her gaping asshole, devouring it hungrily, through a few orgasms. I pushed the butt plug halfway up her ass and fucked her pussy through a few orgasms. I then popped the butt plug out and shot my come deep in her open rectum. When my cock softened, I popped her butt plug up her ass.

“Suck me clean,” I instructed.

She sucked my cock clean and then hard. During the following half hour, she had a few orgasms before I filled her pussy with come. She stuck her fingers into her slimy pussy and had a taste of my come out of her pussy.

She sucked me clean, and I gave her a deep kiss before sneaking her out.

“I’ll call Greg to remind you of dinner at our house tonight,” she smiled as she left, taking her phone out.

“Thank you,” I said.

Greg soon stopped by and reminded me of dinner at his place. My office still smelled of his wife.

Joanne met me at the door naked. She was only wearing high heels and a butt plug.

“I like your style,” I smiled, pulling her for a kiss.

The kiss became deep, and I fondled her bare tits and ass. She pulled me into her and ground her pussy into me. I gave each stiff nipple a quick kiss before I knelt down and pulled her pussy to my mouth. I gave her juicy pussy a series of long kisses while my fingertips teased the rim of her asshole, which was stretched around the butt plug.

“What are you doing?” she moaned. “My husband would wonder about what his guest’s doing to his slut wife.”

“I am not doing anything he wouldn’t,” I said, getting up.

“That isn’t true,” she said. “He can’t get away with touching my virgin asshole.”

“I am not doing anything I am not privileged highly enough to do,” I said, grabbing the base of her butt plug.

“That’s true,” she moaned as I stuck two fingers into her wet pussy.

“You are so hot tonight,” I said, stirring the butt plug in her ass. “Have you washed up?”

“No way, lover,” she said. “There are still traces of your come in my pussy and ass.”

“You are a good girl, my slut,” I said, pulling on her butt plug.

“Nick, don’t be a bad boy,” she teased. “You can’t toy with your hostess’s anal toy.”

“Who said that?” I asked, still tugging her butt plug out.

“It might be my husband,” she smiled.

“What does he know about anal toys?” I said.

“It beats me,” she said. “As far as I am concerned, you can toy with my ass toy and the hole it’s in all you want.”

“That’s what I am going to do,” I said. “I am happy that you like sharing your toys and their storage bins.”

“It’s their storage buns,” she smiled.

“Here is your dress,” I said, handing her the dress she left at my place two days ago.

“Thank you,” she said as she took it. “Fortunately, I don’t need it this evening.”

She wiggled her ass at me and walked ahead of me. I reached out and squeezed her ass. She went upstairs, and I went to the living room.

“Hi, Greg,” I greeted. “That was an impressive welcome. I should be stopping by more often.”

“Joanne seems to like you too much,” he said as he shook my hand. “You must have hit it off.”

“She’s an impressive woman and not only by the looks,” I said.

“You are getting to know her too well,” he said.

“She’s the kind of woman a guy should invest in knowing,” I said. “You’ve been very lucky to marry her.”

“I am now sharing the luck,” he said.

“I am very grateful for that,” I said. “I especially appreciate your saving her gorgeous ass for me. It’s the kind of ass you want to kneel down and spend eternity kissing, licking and probing with your tongue and fingers.”

“I can see that,” he said.

“The major reason why you are not the luckiest man is that you haven’t gotten around to doing that,” I said.

“You seem to be on your way to doing that,” he said.

“That’s my only chance to be luckier than you,” I said.

“You seem to have a good chance,” he said.

“Are you turning gay?” I asked. “There is no way I could leave your hot wife alone when naked like that.”

“You always think with a certain head,” he said.

“You apparently think with a certain ass,” I said. “You should never leave a woman alone when she’s like that before you get slapped hard across the face and kicked harder in the balls.”

“There is more to life than sex,” he said.

“I’d gladly leave it all to you,” I said, getting up. “I am going to see what I can get away with.”

“Don’t get yourself slapped,” he teased as I headed to the kitchen.

Joanne had returned to the kitchen, and she was checking on the food, when I entered the kitchen.

“Bend over the kitchen counter, Joanne,” I instructed lowly, unzipping my fly.

“Are you going to fuck me?” she asked, smiling.

She grabbed an oven mitten and bent over the counter. I drooled on my cock head and pushed it into her leaky pussy. I grabbed her tits and proceeded to fuck her pussy harder and harder. She took the mitten to her mouth and bit hard on it. Within a minute, she convulsed in my arms, her pussy gushing around my cock.

When her orgasm subsided, she went down to her knees. She sucked my cock clean and tucked it in.

“I’ll be back in fifteen minutes to refresh the come in your ass,” I said after I gave her a deep kiss.

“Okay,” she said as I left.

“That was quick,” he commented as I sat down.

"I may go for seconds soon," I said. "She's reluctant to do much while you are at the house."

"You prefer to take advantage of women when they are alone," he said.

"When she's alone, she can't count on her husband," I said. "She'd have to make compromises."

"You can't seduce a woman when her husband or boyfriend is around?" he asked.

"Seduction's different from rape," I said. "I can only seduce a woman if she wants me to. It's easier when her guy isn't around because she can be more outgoing, playful and receptive to compliments and advances."

"I am sorry to spoil your fun," he said.

"Don't be," I said. "It's also fun. I enjoy a challenge every once in a while."

We chatted about other stuff for ten to fifteen minutes before I excused myself.

"I'll go see if I can help her a little in the kitchen," I said, getting up.

"You are so courteous," he teased.

"I try," I said.

"You sure try hard," he said as I left.

"Suck my big cock, Joanne," I instructed as I entered the kitchen.

She dropped to her knees and proceeded to suck my hard cock. I pulled her up and bent her over the counter. I pushed my cock into her wet pussy and started pumping. I soon held her tits tightly and drilled her hard as she bit her mitten. When she finished coming, I guided her hands to her ass. She spread her ass with both hands, and I popped her butt plug out. I pushed it into her mouth and parked my engorged cock head at her gaping asshole. I jacked my sticky cock vigorously until it swelled. I stroked it harder as it shot come up her open ass. I put the butt plug back in, and she sucked my sticky cock clean and tucked it in.

"Thank you," she said.

She gave me a kiss that I made deep and long.

"You didn't take long," he said when I rejoined him.

"She's about done," I said.

She called us for dinner a few minutes later.

"The food's delicious," I said, "but I have a feeling something else is even more so."

"Thank you," she said.

"I am humbled by your courtesy," I said. "You keep me off singles bars and show me a wonderful time."

"Singles bars can't do you any good," she said.

"I know," I said. "I probably should frequent marrieds bars. Married women are amazing."

"Including me?" she teased.

"Especially you," I said.

"If that were true, why would you need to go to bars to find married women?" she said. "I am right here."

"I wouldn't if you were willing to entertain me on every Friday," I said. "I am not trying to impose either."

"Greg and I don't mind entertaining you every Friday," she said. "Isn't that right, Greg?"

"Yes," said Greg.

"If you need company on other days, feel free to call on me," she said. "I am sure I can accommodate you."

"You are an amazing woman, Joanne," I said. "Nothing I can say can do you justice."

"Thank you," she said. "You are a close friend. This is the least I can do for you."

"You are even more beautiful on the inside," I said. "Greg's only beautiful on the inside."

"Thank you," she said.

"It's better than being mediocre on the inside and the outside," he said.

"Nick's amazing on the inside and the outside," she said. "One day, he'll make a lucky woman very happy."

"For the time being, a few amazing women make me very lucky and happy," I said. "You are not the least."

"Thank you," she said.

We finished dinner, and I helped her with the table. We then moved to the living room. She sat next to her husband on the loveseat.

"Joanne, you know where your cute little ass belongs, don't you?" I said.

"I know it belongs in your lap," she said, getting up. "I guess you want me to put it where it belongs."

"You are a smart girl," I said as she walked to me.

She sat in my lap, facing her husband. I kissed her right nipple lightly.

"Someday, you'll be sitting in my lap, your cute little ass impaled deeply on the big cock it's sitting on," I said.

"You'll find my ass ready on that day, demanding to be stuffed tightly and satisfied fully as promised," she said.

"That's the whole point of being my whore," I said. "When I am through with you, your hot little ass will be loose, sated and flooded with hot sticky come."

"That's what I expect from a dependable friend like you," she said.

"What are friends for?" I smiled.

"You are an amazing friend," she said. "You are such a good friend you are much better than most lovers."

"I am a lucky one," I said. "Those losers don't have a friend even half as sexy as you."

"Those losers are no match for you," she said. "Wise girls like me only flock to the best friends."

"This evening has been wonderful," I said to her. "I don't know how to thank you. A kiss can't do anything even if it were to your sweet virgin asshole."

"There is one thing you can do for me," she said. "If you do it, you'll have thanked me and put me in your debt."

"Please say it," I said.

"Please let me worship your big cock for an hour," she said. "Please let me kiss it, lick it and suck it and show you how much I love it and how much I miss it."

"If you do it properly from start to finish, I'll call it even," I said.

"Deal," she said.

"Go for it," I said.

She scooted off my lap and dropped to her knees. She fished out my hard cock and balls. She looked up at me before touching my throbbing cock. I looked at her questioningly.

"Please let your humble whore worship your wondrous cock," she begged.

“Go for it, Joanne,” I said. “You deserve it.”

She showered my cock and balls with light kisses as I sat back. I chatted with her husband about other things, occasionally complimenting his wife on what she was doing.

“Your wife’s an amazing cocksucker,” I said. “If I were in your shoes, she’d have no time to entertain friends.”

“I’d have time to entertain special friends no matter what he does,” she said.

“Entertain me, baby,” I said. “Show my big cock whose whore you are.”

“Your wonderful cock already knows whose whore I am,” she moaned.

“Would you mind telling us who that lucky bastard is?” I asked.

“He’s neither lucky nor a bastard,” she said. “I am the lucky bitch. I am your whore, baby. I am now sucking the big gorgeous cock I belong to.”

“You are sucking the big cock that’s going to deflower your sweet virgin asshole?” I asked.

“Maybe,” she teased.

She sucked and deep throated my cock for over an hour. I finally came in her open mouth, shooting my come against the back of her throat. She gargled with it and swallowed it all. I tilted her head up and gave her a deep kiss.

“Thanks, guys,” I said, getting up. “It was an amazing evening. I am looking forward to more.”

“Before you go, I need to make sure I am going to get fucked tonight,” she said, getting up and grabbing my hand. “If my husband isn’t up to it, I’ll need you to stay the night.”

“Are you?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Goodnight, lover,” she said.

“Goodnight, Nick,” he said.

She walked me to the door and gave me a goodnight kiss.

“Honey, you need to use condoms tonight,” she said.

“What for?” he asked.

“You’ve just seen him come in my mouth,” she said. “I don’t mix come on or inside my body. I am not a tramp.”

He got fucked silly, using condoms that his wife provided.

JIM’S MOM

Marcia and her mom spent Friday night in my bed.

In the morning, Marcia and her mom were in the sixty-nine position with Marcia on top. I fucked Marcia’s ass deeply, and she leaked in her mom’s slurping mouth. I watched my hard cock pump her stretched asshole as her mom spread her ass for me and licked her oozing juices.

That was when Marcia decided to call her mother-in-law. She used her left hand to finger fuck both her mom’s fuck holes while she dialed the number.

“Alison, how is your weekend going?” asked Marcia.

“It’s going to be a nice weekend,” said Alison. “The weather’s great today.”

“Do you have any plans for the evening?” asked Marcia.

“Nothing so far,” said Alison.

“Would you be interested in going out for dinner with me in a kind of girls’ night out?” suggested Marcia.

“Sure,” said Alison. “I haven’t seen you in a while.”

“I’ll pick you up at six,” said Marcia. “We’ll talk more then, but do you have a few minutes to talk now?”

“Sure,” said Alison. “Is there a problem?”

“No, no,” said Marcia. “I just have a few questions for you. I’ve asked them to Mom before, but you know what moms are like. They are always protective and prudish. I have a few questions about sex.”

Her mom was indeed prudish at that time.

“Go ahead,” said Alison. “I hope I’ll be able to give you the answers you are looking for.”

“Alison, do you deep throat?” asked Marcia.

Alison was a little taken aback.

“No,” said Alison finally. “It isn’t necessary. Both parties can have fun without it.”

“Do you swallow?” asked Marcia.

“No again,” said Alison. “Sperm wasn’t meant as food to be swallowed.”

“Some would say cocks were not meant to be lollipops to be sucked,” said Marcia.

“I get your point,” said Alison. “I don’t know. Sperm doesn’t taste so good. It’s pretty slutty to swallow too.”

“I like being slutty,” said Marcia. “You don’t?”

“Not always,” said Alison.

“I am feeling very slutty right now,” said Marcia. “What about you?”

“Not really,” said Alison.

“I bet you are now going to tell me that you don’t take it up the ass either,” said Marcia.

“That’s right,” said Alison. “That would be painful on top of being gross.”

“Have you ever tried it?” asked Marcia.

“No way,” said Alison. “I’d never try something that gross.”

“Your answers are much like my mom’s,” said Marcia.

“It’s nice that your mom and I think alike,” said Alison.

“You are not old, but your opinions are ancient,” said Marcia.

“Why do you say that?” asked Alison.

“Because I deep throat, swallow come, and take it up the ass, and I love it,” said Marcia. “I am addicted to it.”

“Oh!” said Alison in surprise.

“Don’t go telling your friends that your daughter-in-law’s a whore,” laughed Marcia. “This is our little secret.”

“Of course I am not going to share this information with anybody,” said Alison.

“Don’t even tell Jim that I called you,” said Marcia. “Keep this call and the night out a secret.”

“Sure,” said Alison. “I don’t think you are a whore either. We just have different opinions.”

“You just think I am gross,” laughed Marcia.

“Not even that,” said Alison.

“Even if I told you that I don’t do those slutty things with your son?” asked Marcia.

“What do you mean?” asked Alison.

“I mean that a friend of Jim’s introduced me to those depraved acts and got me hooked on them,” said Marcia.

“You mean you are having an affair?” asked Alison.

“If you mean by that an intimate relationship, yes,” said Marcia.

“That’s infidelity and cheating,” said Alison.

“It isn’t if my husband’s okay with it,” said Marcia.

“Jim would never agree to let you have a sexual relationship with his friend or any other man,” said Alison.

“Please don’t hate him because he’s a wonderful husband,” said Marcia. “He lets me get away with anything I want, and I really want to be his horny friend’s little whore. He supports me completely in my tricky endeavor.”

“I can’t believe that,” said Alison. “My son wouldn’t do that.”

“He fully understands that my lover and I are just friends,” said Marcia.

“Friends don’t have sex,” said Alison.

“Friends plus sex, but we are not in love or anything,” said Marcia. “It’s purely personal and physical. We are both not exclusive. I am married, and he has other sluts. Such a relationship can strengthen not weaken a marriage.”

“Are you serious about the affair and Jim’s consent to it?” asked Alison.

“Yes, I am serious,” said Marcia. “Please continue to respect Jim though. He’s a great husband. My lover and I don’t have anything to hide. We sometimes let Jim watch so he has no doubts about the nature of our relationship.”

“I’ve read about this kind of relationships, but I’ve never thought real or ordinary people had them,” said Alison.

“We are real but not ordinary people,” said Marcia. “Jim and his friend are amazing guys each in his own way, and especially my lover tells me that I am an amazing woman.”

“Are you and Jim happy?” asked Alison.

“Of course,” said Marcia.

“That and sustaining that happiness is what counts most,” said Alison.

“Alison, you and I are going to have fun tonight,” said Marcia. “Our dress code tonight is slutty. If you don’t have a slutty dress, go out and get one. We won’t bother with underwear either.”

“I am not sure I can do that,” said Alison.

“I am sure you can,” said Marcia. “Just remember that you are not one thousand years old yet. *We* are going out to have fun. We’ll also douche our pussies and asses and wear butt plugs to help us with the mood.”

“Marcia, I don’t have an open marriage,” said Alison. “I can’t do that.”

“Alison, you can, and you will,” said Marcia. “If you don’t have an open marriage, you don’t have to get laid.”

“Are you going to get laid?” asked Alison.

“I am a faithful slut wife,” said Marcia. “I only have a lover. I don’t have sex with other people.”

“Why do we have to be without underwear?” asked Alison.

“Because it’s sluttier, and we want to be sluttiest,” said Marcia.

“What about douching our pussies and asses?” asked Alison.

“We want to feel fresh and clean,” said Marcia. “Besides, it may be considered gross to stuff your ass with a butt plug if it isn’t squeaky clean. We need our anal insides to be squeaky clean.”

“Why do we need the butt plugs?” asked Alison.

“Because it’s sluttier and more fun,” said Marcia.

“Isn’t it uncomfortable?” asked Alison.

“Of course not,” said Marcia. “I wear mine all the time, and I love it. It keeps my pussy dripping.”

“I don’t have one,” said Alison.

“I got yours with me,” said Marcia. “I’ll give it to you when I pick you up. I’ll show you how to put it in without feeling any discomfort or pain.”

“This is going to be the wildest thing I’ve ever done in my life,” said Alison.

“It’s important for me to convince you that you don’t have a whore daughter-in-law,” said Marcia. “I’ll show you that I am not all that depraved although I don’t mind being called my lover’s dirty whore.”

“You don’t mind being called that?” asked Alison in surprise.

“It means that I’d do for my lover anything any dirty whore would do and then some,” said Marcia. “If you think about it, it’s a big compliment, and I take it that way.”

“What about your husband?” asked Alison.

“I am not Jim’s whore,” said Marcia. “I’ll never deep throat his cock, swallow his come or take his cock up my ass. Those depravities are reserved to my lover. There has to be some distinction between a lover and a husband.”

“The distinction’s in favor of your lover though,” said Alison.

“There is a difference between a wife and a whore,” said Marcia. “I am Jim’s wife and my lover’s whore. I can’t let my lover treat me like a wife or let my husband treat me like a whore. They both understand that very well.”

“You are the expert,” said Alison.

“Don’t forget about the dress code and the vaginal and anal hygiene,” said Marcia. “I’ll be at your place at five thirty so we can have enough time for the butt plug.”

“I am not sure I’ll go through with that, but I’ll try,” said Alison.

“If your pussy’s wet, you will,” said Marcia. “You and I both know the state of your pussy. I’ll see you soon.”

“Bye,” said Alison, shaking her head.

Marcia hung up and looked back at me.

“If I am a good whore for you, make me come big and gag Mom with my juices,” said Marcia.

“You got that, babe,” I said, picking up the pace. “You are a great whore for me. You deserve the best.”

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped. “Be ready at five.”

“I won’t miss it,” I said as she stiffened.

Marcia and her mom left, their asses full of come, and I took a nap.

Marcia called Alison at four and emphasized the importance of wearing a slutty dress without underwear and cleaning the insides.

“Have you ever ridden in a car trunk?” asked Marcia.

“No,” I said. “Why do you ask?”

“There is always a first time for everything,” she smiled. “Now’s your first time riding in a car trunk.”

“What for?” I asked.

“Because I want you to listen in on my conversation with Alison without her knowing it,” she said.

“I don’t think I’d be able to hear anything in the trunk,” I said. “I’d just enjoy the bumps too much.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “I’ll pad it with pillows and fold the backseat backs down.”

“How am I going to get out of the car without triggering the alarm?” I asked.

“That’s easy,” she said. “If you stick your hand out of the trunk, I’ll toss the keys in it.”

She tossed some junk on the seatbacks that I could use to hide behind. I got settled in, and it wasn’t that bad. In addition to enjoying the ride to her in-laws’, I had to wait for nearly half an hour in front of the house.

“I have to help her with her first butt plug,” she said as she got out of the car.

They hugged and kissed.

“We don’t have much time,” said Marcia. “Let’s get your ass plugged.”

“Do I have to wear a butt plug?” asked Alison.

“I am wearing a bigger one, and I love it,” said Marcia as she hiked her dress, bent over and spread her ass wide.

Marcia held her ass spread with her left hand and slowly pulled the butt plug out with her right hand.

“I train my horny asshole constantly,” explained Marcia as the butt plug stretched her asshole wider and wider on its way out of her ass. “If my lover’s big cock feels so good up my ass, my ass better feel good on it.”

When the butt plug popped out, she took it to her mouth and sucked it deeply, moaning around it, before she returned to her asshole. She got up but did not bother with lowering her dress. She took a smaller butt plug from her purse and showed it to her mother-in-law.

“To have fun, you have to do things right,” said Marcia. “Is your ass squeaky clean?”

“Yes,” nodded Alison shyly.

“I could help you with the butt plug, but I want you to do it yourself,” said Marcia. “You may not be comfortable with letting your daughter-in-law touch, probe and ream out your little virginal asshole. I’ll show you how to do it.”

Marcia knelt down and bent over the sofa, thrusting her bare ass out. She took her butt plug out and put it aside.

“You’ll start with lubing your delicate asshole generously and thoroughly,” said Marcia.

Marcia proceeded to demonstrate how to lube her asshole and work the lube inside it.

“Because I’ve been wearing my butt plug for a while, my asshole’s now relaxed and ready for my lover to impale it and pound it vigorously until my pussy’s like a soaked prune. You’ll still do as I do, but a while longer.”

Marcia demonstrated using one, two and finally three fingers to loosen up the asshole and stretch it.

“Do each step until you are comfortable with it, and then move to the next step,” explained Marcia. “Once you are comfortable with three fingers, your little asshole’s ready for the butt plug or even a big cock.”

Marcia took the butt plug and pressed it gently to her asshole.

“Always take your time and stay relaxed,” said Marcia as she pushed the butt plug into her asshole. “If you feel discomfort, stop, relax and push out until it goes away but never relinquish the ground you’ve already gained.”

Marcia worked the butt plug in and out of her asshole, letting her hole stretch and contract around the glass egg.

“You don’t have to do this, but it’s fun,” said Marcia.

Marcia finally popped the butt plug all the way up her ass and got up.

“Go to your bedroom, and do it,” said Marcia. “I’ll wait here. Call me if you have any questions.”

“Okay,” said Alison as Marcia gave her the butt plug and the lube.

Alison went up to her bedroom. She disappeared there for almost twenty minutes before she came down.

“It feels weird,” said Alison, blushing.

“It’s fun,” smiled Marcia. “You’ll get used to it and love it very soon. Let’s go now.”

They soon came to the car and got in. Marcia put the car in gear and drove away.

“Every heartbeat makes your pussy and asshole pulse, doesn’t it?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” hissed Alison.

“The great thing about it is that nobody knows that we are even sluttier than we look,” said Marcia. “It feels like you are getting fucked in public. It’s so much fun.”

“It feels like a rollercoaster,” said Alison.

“Wait until you dance with someone and can only think about your juicy little pussy being bare and so close to his big cock,” said Marcia. “Your juices would leak down your thighs.”

“I am not a teenager anymore,” said Alison.

“I bet your little pussy has never been hornier even when you were a teenager,” said Marcia. “It must be so hot and wet it can swallow a big fat cock in one gulp.”

“Marcia, don’t talk like that to me,” whined Alison.

“Why not?” teased Marcia. “My dirty talk makes your little pussy even wetter?”

“Yes,” hissed Alison.

“By the time we get to dancing, you’ll be ready to drag the first guy who asks you to dance to the restrooms and fuck his brains out,” teased Marcia.

“Marcia!” protested Alison.

“I am just teasing you, but you’ll have the courage to do that if it’s what you want,” said Marcia.

“We’ll be good girls,” said Alison.

“We are faithful wives,” said Marcia. “No matter what we do, we only suck and fuck our husbands and lovers.”

“I don’t have a lover,” said Alison.

“With the outfit you are wearing and the state your little pussy’s in, you can get one in one minute,” said Marcia.

“I don’t need a lover,” said Alison.

“You can sure live without one, but it may not be called living,” said Marcia. “Have you ever been fucked hard and used like a cheap whore? Have you ever licked come off the floor when it leaked out of your stretched asshole?”

“No,” said Alison.

“I have,” said Marcia. “You haven’t been fucked until you have. Women were meant to be loved tenderly like our husbands do us and to be fucked hard and used cheaply like our lovers do us.”

“Isn’t that humiliating?” asked Alison.

“It isn’t, but, even if it were, you wouldn’t care after you try it,” said Marcia.

“Is Jim really okay with that?” asked Alison.

“Jim sometimes spreads my ass for his friend,” said Marcia. “To show his love, he occasionally eats my lover’s come out of my well-fucked pussy and ass and sucks it off my tongue.”

“To that extent?” asked Alison.

“A woman who needs to get fucked royally still deserves her husband’s love and respect,” said Marcia. “The two loves of my life are my husband and my lover. I strive to be a good wife to one and a good whore to the other.”

“Are you happy?” asked Alison.

“I am very happy,” said Marcia. “Aren’t your pussy and ass pulsing with happiness already?”

“Yes,” hissed Alison.

“You’ll soon know for sure what your hot little ass was meant for, and the cravings will start,” said Marcia.

“I’ll start craving anal sex?” asked Alison.

“The butt plug’s jarring your anal memory,” said Marcia. “In an hour or so, your little asshole will remember what it needs most. You’ll break free from your inhibitions and get on your way to being an ass whore like me.”

“What should I do when the cravings start?” asked Alison. “I’ve never done anything like that.”

“Follow your heart or rather your ass in this case,” said Marcia. “I’ll help you if you ever need help.”

The car finally parked. The two front doors opened and closed. The rear car door opened, and the car was locked. The car keys were placed in my hand, and the rear door was closed.

They were soon left at their booth with the menus.

“Hike the back of your dress so you wouldn’t soak it if you leaked too much,” said Marcia as she reached under herself and hiked the back of her dress.

“Would I leak that much?” asked Alison.

“It depends on how hot a slut you are,” teased Marcia. “Better safe than sorry.”

Alison nervously looked around before she hiked the back of her dress.

“Now, you’d soak the seat,” smiled Marcia.

“I never thought you were so slutty,” said Alison.

“We’d have been best friends from the start and done without the traditional rivalry,” laughed Marcia.

Alison laughed with her.

“Seriously, I didn’t know I was such a slut myself until Jim’s friend took me on our first date,” said Marcia. “We were supposed to be on a platonic date, but he had me behave in ways that would make the town whore proud.”

“How did that happen?” asked Alison curiously.

“When we parked at the restaurant, he said he wanted to get our first kiss out of the way,” said Marcia. “I reminded him we were on a platonic date. He acknowledged that and kissed me so hotly my pussy turned to mush.”

“You didn’t resist?” asked Alison.

“I did, but if you were meant to be a slut you’d have been programmed not to resist enough,” said Marcia. “We were then making out in his car. He felt up my tits through my top and my wet pussy through my panties.”

“You let him?” asked Alison in disbelief.

“He told me he could bend me over the hood of his car and fuck me right there,” said Marcia. “I wasn’t sure I’d resist if he did. He didn’t because I was wearing a bra. He talked me into taking it off at the restaurant.”

“You did?” said Alison.

“When I came back to the booth, he felt up my tits right away,” smiled Marcia.

“At the restaurant?” asked Alison.

“Yes, but he was a gentleman until he got me back in his car,” said Marcia. “I can’t tell you about the depravities we did, but I eagerly swallowed come for the first time ever, and I loved it.”

“You did that on your first time together?” asked Alison.

“He also sent me home with this fat butt plug up my ass,” said Marcia. “He sent me home, knowing that I was his slut and loving it. He told me to tell Jim that he was after my virgin ass, and I did while wearing the butt plug.”

“What did Jim do?” asked Alison.

“He asked me if he had a slim chance to get it,” said Marcia. “I said no.”

“You lied?” said Alison.

“I didn’t lie,” said Marcia. “It wasn’t a slim chance. My then-virgin ass was already his friend’s for the taking whenever he wanted it, and obviously so was the rest of my body, but Jim didn’t know that yet.”

“You said he was okay with that,” reminded Alison.

“I offered to cancel my second date, but he said to go ahead with it and let his friend feel up my ass,” said Marcia. “He told me that it was up to me to draw the line. I didn’t draw a line at all.”

“That doesn’t show that he was really okay with it though,” said Alison.

“Not until I offered to suck my lover’s cock, and Jim gave me explicit permission,” said Marcia. “I worshiped my lover’s big cock until he shot a big come load on my face. After that, I spent his visits on my knees.”

“Jim gave you explicit permission?” asked Alison.

“On the next time, I had him use his fingers to feed me his friend’s come off my face,” said Marcia. “In the end, I gave him a big kiss, letting him taste his friend’s come on my tongue. I was home free.”

“Now, you see your lover whenever you want?” asked Alison.

“Sometimes he spends the night in my bed while Jim takes the guestroom,” said Marcia. “I often let him eat my lover’s come out of my pussy and ass.”

“No way,” said Alison.

“After he tasted his friend’s come on my tongue, it wasn’t all that hard to talk him into tasting it out of my pussy and then out of my ass,” said Marcia. “That’s how he shows me his love while I whore myself to his horny friend.”

“That’s hard to believe,” said Alison, “but as long as the two of you are happy...”

They had been in their booth for several minutes when I passed in front of their booth.

“Excuse me for a second,” said Marcia, getting up.

Marcia left the booth and caught up with me. She led me back to their booth.

“Alison, this is Nick, one of Jim’s close friends,” introduced Marcia as she pushed me into the middle of the booth. “I consider him Jim’s best friend. Nick, this is Alison, my mother-in-law.”

“Mrs. Cronin?” I said, extending my hand as I slid into the booth. “I am sorry we haven’t met in a while.”

“Hi, Nick,” said Alison.

“Nick, it isn’t Mrs. Cronin anymore,” said Marcia. “She’s no longer older than you. She’s Alison to you.”

“You are no longer Mrs. Cronin?” I said. “You are no longer with Mr. Cronin.”

“I am still with Jeremy, but Marcia doesn’t want me to sound old,” smiled Alison.

“You don’t look older than me at all,” I said. “If I didn’t know you, I’d likely ask you out.”

“You can still ask her out at the risk of getting turned down,” teased Marcia.

“With her being this sexy, it would be a high risk,” I said. “I’d probably still ask her out because it would buy me some time to enjoy looking at her pretty face and maybe a foot lower.”

Alison blushed.

“Can I really call you Alison?” I asked.

“That’s my name,” said Alison.

“It was nice meeting you, ladies,” I said. “Let me go back to my table.”

“Are you with someone?” asked Marcia.

“No, I am alone,” I said. “I don’t even have a fulltime girlfriend these days.”

“Well, Alison and I are out to have fun,” she said. “We shouldn’t pass up this opportunity to have you with us. Consider yourself having asked us out and we accepted especially if you didn’t mind taking care of the tab.”

“Of course,” I said.

“Marcia, you can’t do that,” said Alison as Marcia’s hand crept up my thigh.

“You mean he’d put a damper on our fun?” asked Marcia.

“No, I mean paying the bill,” said Alison as Marcia traced my hardening boner through my pants.

“I’ll take care of the tab if we have fun,” said Marcia. “If we don’t, I’ll expect him to take care of it.”

“It isn’t fair to him yet,” said Alison. “I’ll take care of the bill regardless of the fun.”

“Alison, we are kidding,” said Marcia, squeezing my boner. “Nobody needs to take care of the tab. They already have my credit card number. Anybody who wants to pay needs to find his or her own table. This is final.”

“This must be my lucky day,” I smiled. “I get to have dinner with two gorgeous women and not pay!”

“Who said you didn’t have to pay?” teased Marcia. “You just don’t pay the restaurant. You’ll pay *us*.”

“You are being mean, Marcia,” I said.

“It will be fun,” she said. “You just wanted to have dinner with us and then leave us to bad boys?”

“Oh, you want me to protect you?” I asked.

“Not protect us,” she said. “We can protect ourselves. We want a nice man to show us a good time.”

“I’d love to do that, lovely ladies,” I said.

“That’s how you are going to pay us,” she said as she started to unzip my fly stealthily.

“If that’s how I pay for dinner, I’d love to have dinner with both of you, hot ladies, every day,” I said.

While we talked, we ordered our drinks and perused the menu. By the time we ordered, my zipper was unzipped all the way. Marcia proceeded to take my hard cock out. She did not keep her hand in my lap all the time, but it spent enough time there. She soon had my cock and balls out. She proceeded to stroke my cock.

“Marcia, you shouldn’t do that right across from your mother-in-law,” I chided.

“Alison’s my friend,” said Marcia, still stroking me. “She isn’t a classic mother-in-law. Isn’t that right, Alison?”

“That’s right,” said Alison.

“Even if she were your best friend, you shouldn’t do this right next to her,” I said.

“What’s she doing?” asked Alison, not paying attention to Marcia’s hand, which continued to stroke my cock.

“Since we are both without underwear, I thought it was only fair to take his equipment out,” said Marcia nonchalantly. “He had a huge boner, so I instinctively started to stroke it. He’s now complaining.”

“I am not complaining, but Alison may get offended,” I said.

“Are you really doing that?” asked Alison in disbelief as she saw Marcia’s hand moving up and down.

Marcia smiled.

“You are outrageous,” said Alison in disbelief.

“It makes my pussy thump,” said Marcia quietly. “I can’t resist when I am so close to this amazing cock.”

“You are offending her,” I said.

“I am not,” she said. “She already knows that I am a slut that craves cock.”

“You are acting like a depraved whore,” I said.

“I am a depraved whore, and she knows it,” she said.

“Alison, are you okay with this honestly?” I asked.

“We are all adults,” shrugged Alison.

“Alison, hold his big cock, and find out what I am talking about,” said Marcia.

“I can’t,” said Alison. “He’s my son’s friend.”

“If your son’s wife can play with your son’s friend’s big cock, so can your son’s mom,” said Marcia.

“I shouldn’t do that,” said Alison.

“Alison, if you want, go for it,” I said. “I’d love to have you hold my big hard cock and make it feel good.”

“It’s inappropriate,” she said.

“You don’t have to hold it all night,” I said. “Just hold it for a while. That would make us all more comfortable.”

While she continued to stroke my hard shaft, Marcia leaned across me and took Alison’s left hand. Alison did not resist as Marcia pulled her hand to my cock.

“Hold it, and squeeze it,” instructed Marcia, taking her right hand off my cock. “Feel how big and hard it is.”

“Do that, Alison,” I encouraged. “I’d like that. I’ve always thought you were a hot woman.”

“You thought she was a hot woman or a hot slut?” teased Marcia.

“Whichever doesn’t offend her,” I said.

“She wants to be considered a hot slut especially when she toys with her son’s friend’s fat cock,” said Marcia.

Alison tentatively wrapped her fingers around my cock and squeezed it gently.

“Would you fuck her?” asked Marcia.

Alison blushed, and her hand trembled.

“In a heartbeat,” I said.

“Would you lick her juicy little pussy that gave birth to your nicest friend?” teased Marcia.

“Without a second thought,” I said.

Alison let go of my cock and pulled her hand away. I promptly held her hand and returned it to my cock.

“I love the feel of your hand on my big hard cock,” I whispered. “Please don’t take it away.”

Alison resumed stroking my cock, and I released her hand. Marcia tickled my balls.

“I bet you’d fuck the two of us together,” teased Marcia.

“You’d win,” I said.

“You are a horny fucker,” she said. “Where did Jim find you?”

“I love sex and fucking hot juicy women so much, but, even if I didn’t, the two of you are so hot no sane man would pass,” I said. “I’d be gay and still fuck you. I am having so much fun now, and we are not even fucking.”

When our meals arrived, Alison took her hand off my cock, but I anticipated that and returned it while I thanked our server. Marcia naturally kept her hand on my balls.

“Alison, you and I need to learn eating with one hand,” said Marcia.

“To be fair, I need to eat hands free,” I said, wrapping my right arm around Alison’s neck.

Alison was startled when I slipped my hand down her top and squeezed her right tit.

“Nick, what are you doing?” gasped Alison as I pinched her stiff nipple gently and pulled my hand out.

“I have to return some of the favor,” I said as I reached with my left hand between Marcia’s legs.

“They don’t serve this sauce here, do they?” moaned Marcia as I fingered her leaky pussy.

“They only serve it where my fingers are,” I said.

“They seem to serve it freely there,” she said.

“There is excess of it,” I said.

“Alison, when was the last time you had this much fun?” she asked.

“I don’t remember,” said Alison.

“We should do this more often,” said Marcia.

“I agree,” said Alison.

“Me too,” I said as I pinched Alison’s left nipple through her top.

“Nick, don’t you think it’s great when the girl and her mother-in-law are sluts?” teased Marcia.

“It’s great when they are compatible,” I said.

“They can’t get any more compatible than when they are both cock-craving sluts,” she said.

“I am willing to put that to the test,” I said as I reached between Alison’s legs with my right hand.

“I bet,” laughed Marcia.

Alison resisted a little, but I insisted. Her legs finally parted, and my fingers made it to her leaky pussy.

“Your juicy pussy needs attention,” I said as I pushed a finger into her pussy.

She gasped, and her pussy twitched and bathed my finger with copious juices.

“I love your hot pussy,” I said.

Her hand froze on my cock, and she did not eat.

“You need to keep playing with my big cock and feeding yourself,” I said as I worked on her pussy freely. “Leave your hot little pussy to me.”

With one hand on each pussy, my food was forgotten. I was focused on making both of them squirm and leak profusely. Marcia took pity on me and fed me some of my steak. With one hand for her, it was not easy either. Alison’s food and her stroking my cock were second and third thoughts for her as she squirmed around my fingers.

“You were afraid you’d meet bad boys,” I said. “I am not sure I am not being a very bad boy now. I am after all finger fucking two hot married women and letting them play with my big hard cock and full balls.”

“First, you are not finger fucking two hot married women,” said Marcia. “You are finger fucking two hot married sluts. Isn’t that right, Alison?”

“Yes,” hissed Alison, oozing fresh juices on my fingers.

“Second, a bad boy wouldn’t leave his dinner untouched just to make sure his slutty companions have a great time,” said Marcia. “We are clearly having a wonderful time. Your fingers are soaking in our juices. Right, Alison?”

“Yes,” hissed Alison.

“Third, regarding playing with your big cock and full balls, we may have plans for them,” said Marcia. “Alison, aren’t you enjoying playing with his big juicy cock?”

“Yes,” hissed Alison.

“Fourth, we know you are not going to rape us,” said Marcia. “We are not sure though we can say the same about us. Alison, can you be sure if you’d rape Nick if you found him alone in some dark alley?”

“I don’t know,” gasped Alison. “At least, I’d be very tempted.”

“You are never a bad boy for letting two horny sluts take advantage of you,” said Marcia.

“I think *we* are the bad girls here,” gasped Alison.

“No way,” I said. “Bad girls can’t be this wet. You are both so wet it’s all I can do not to pull one of you and then the other on my big cock and fuck her to oblivion.”

“That settles it,” said Marcia. “We are very good people having a very good time.”

They started to go crazy on my fingers as I kept my assault up.

“Alison, I wasn’t very honest with you about Nick,” said Marcia.

“What do you mean?” asked Alison.

“It wasn’t an accident that we met him here,” said Marcia. “Nick’s my lover.”

“He’s been Jim’s friend for a long time,” gasped Alison.

“He’s a very good friend to Jim,” said Marcia. “He’s showing his wife and mom a great time.”

“I never thought you were such a horny guy, Nick,” gasped Alison.

“I never thought you were such a hot slut either, Alison,” I said. “I am impressed.”

“How would you like me to share my lover with you, Alison?” offered Marcia.

“Marcia, I am a married woman,” gasped Alison. “I can’t do that.”

“I thought you were a married slut, Alison,” I teased.

Alison trembled and gasped.

“Be honest, Alison,” said Marcia as I stepped up my assault on Alison’s clit. “What are you?”

“I am a married slut,” gasped Alison.

“Married sluts need lovers, don’t they?” teased Marcia.

“Yes,” hissed Alison.

“Alison, I’d love to come on your pretty face and in every hole you have, but you don’t have to be my slut unless that’s what you want,” I said.

Alison’s pussy twitched and gushed fresh juices.

“Nick, let’s go dancing so you can feel up your new slut more freely,” suggested Marcia.

“I haven’t made her come yet,” I said.

“You can do that in the car,” she said.

“Marcia, have you ever tasted your mother-in-law’s hot pussy juices?” I teased.

“Unfortunately not,” said Marcia.

“Here,” I said, offering Marcia my dripping fingers that had been in Alison’s pussy. “Taste them now.”

“Thanks,” said Marcia.

Alison’s eyes went wide as Marcia opened her mouth and took my glistening fingers in. She sucked them thoroughly, moaning around them.

“Nick, you are going to love it,” said Marcia.

“I need a taste for my own,” I said, returning my fingers to Alison’s pussy.

“Marcia was right,” I smiled after I tasted Alison’s juicy pussy on my fingers, holding Alison’s eyes.

Alison blushed.

Marcia paid cash, and we left—after I sucked her juices off my fingers.

“I’ve always thought that you had a great ass, Alison,” I said, reaching out and squeezing Alison’s ass as we walked in the parking lot. “I didn’t know you were as hot on the inside as you were on the outside.”

“Nick, don’t do that,” protested Alison, pushing my hand away. “We are in public.”

“I didn’t want you to think I was a tit man because I squeezed your fine tit but didn’t touch your hot ass,” I said.

“Nick’s a devoted ass man,” said Marcia. “Once he sets his eyes on your tight virginal ass, you may or may not be lucky enough to have time to kiss it goodbye before it’s no longer virgin.”

“I am thrilled that your hot ass is still virgin,” I said. “Thank you for saving it for me.”

“Nick, you have to know that I am a faithful married...,” she said.

“Slut,” I interrupted.

“Nick!” she protested as we approached the car.

“Alison, you have to know that the loyalty of a married slut is to her lover,” I said. “Ask Marcia.”

“That’s right, Alison,” said Marcia. “If you want to be faithful, you’ve just played with the big cock you should be faithful to. You can love your husband all you want, but this is the big cock you deserve to whore yourself to.”

Marcia clicked the car doors open. I had already straightened the backseat backs. I opened the left rear door for Alison and motioned her in with a smile. I closed the door and went around the rear of the car, unzipping my fly. By the time I opened the right rear door, I had my hard cock and balls out. Alison did not look as I got into the car and closed the door. I scooted toward Alison and pulled her to me as Marcia backed out. That was when Alison saw it.

“Nick, what’s this?” she asked when she saw my hard cock.

“Marcia, we’ve apparently taken advantage of your mother-in-law,” I teased. “She obviously didn’t know what she was playing with at the restaurant. Has she ever seen a cock before?”

“Don’t blame her,” teased Marcia. “I don’t think she’s seen a cock this big, hard and mouthwatering.”

“Alison, if you haven’t figured it out, it’s my big hard cock,” I said, guiding Alison’s left hand to my cock. “Sluts love it. You’ll soon find that out.”

“Nick, you are completely shameless,” said Alison as she wrapped her fingers around my hard shaft and squeezed it. “I can’t believe I am letting you get away with this.”

“I don’t blame you,” I said as I tugged the hem of her dress up. “You are unbelievably hot.”

She moaned as I wormed two fingers into her wet pussy.

“Are you going to give me my first kiss now?” I teased, tickling her clit with my thumb. “Maybe you prefer to do that while your little pussy’s deeply impaled on my big cock?”

“I’ve never cheated before,” she gasped, her pussy twitching and drooling around my fingers.

“If I thought you were a cheating whore, I wouldn’t be here,” I said. “I am here because you are a faithful one.”

When my lips approached her, she turned her face to me, and our lips touched. We made out while I fingered her leaky pussy and she stroked my hard cock. She moaned into my mouth as our tongues met and played. She squirmed on my fingers, leaking all over them. She humped my fingers more and more urgently as I worked her up to orgasm. With my left hand behind her head, I only let her break the kiss halfway through her wild orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I made a production of sucking her copious juices off my sticky fingers thoroughly.

“Do you want to suck my big cock now?” I teased as she caught her breath.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Never forget that you are a good girl,” I said. “Good girls say please when they want to suck a big juicy cock.”

“Pease,” she whispered.

“Please what, Alison?” I teased.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she whispered.

“Do you want to be my dirty cocksucker?” I teased as I felt up her tits.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go for it, babe,” I said as I scooted all the way to the door. “Suck my big cock, you hot slut.”

Alison leaned over and proceeded to suck my leaky cock head teasingly. I stroked her back lightly.

“Be gentle with her,” said Marcia. “The slut can’t deep throat.”

“That will change soon,” I said as I placed my left hand on Alison’s head and paced her.

Alison’s mouth worked up and down my cock eagerly, sucking a little over half my cock. My left hand crept down her head and back. Before long, I was feeling up her ass. My fingers touched the base of her butt plug.

“Your mother-in-law’s wearing a butt plug,” I said. “I thought her ass was virgin.”

“She must have sensed that her anal virginity was about to come to an end,” said Marcia.

“That’s going to happen sooner than she thought,” I said, finger fucking Alison’s leaky pussy.

Alison moaned over my cock, sucking it more hungrily. I tugged her butt plug. Her asshole relaxed little by little and allowed the butt plug to move. I worked the butt plug in and out of her asshole in short strokes that I extended gradually. Within minutes, I was working the butt plug halfway out and then all the way in. She sucked my cock wildly, holding my balls possessively. I reached into the center console and retrieved the lube. I lubed the butt plug and fucked her asshole with it in longer strokes.

“Do you like having your virgin asshole fucked like this, my slut?” I teased.

Alison moaned affirmatively.

When the time was right, I lubed three fingers of my left hand and popped the butt plug out. I gently worked my slick fingers into her asshole. I patiently reamed out her asshole until she was comfortable with my three fingers going all the way in and out of her virgin orifice.

“Marcia, do you have a bigger butt plug?” I asked.

Marcia reached into her purse and pulled out a bigger butt plug. She handed it to me, and I lubed it thoroughly. I pushed it firmly into Alison’s asshole, making her moan quietly as it penetrated and stretched her asshole wider. When the butt plug popped all the way up her ass, I finger fucked her dripping pussy to orgasm.

When Alison’s orgasm subsided, I sucked her copious juices off my fingers and pulled her up for a deep kiss. I then tucked my sticky cock in.

“You are a hot slut, Alison,” I said. “My cock loves you. It can’t wait to take you in your every hot fuck hole.”

She trembled.

She welcomed my lips when they touched hers. We made out, and I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples through her top. I soon took her tits out and fondled them before I lowered my mouth to them and proceeded to suck her nipples. She moaned and held my head to her tits.

“I see that you hit it off with my lover,” teased Marcia. “Can you see why he and I hit it off on our first date?”

“He’s a very horny guy,” moaned Alison.

“A very horny guy like him needs hot sluts like us to put him to good use, or he and his fantastic cock go to waste,” said Marcia. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” hissed Alison.

“How do you like the bigger butt plug?” asked Marcia.

“It’s crazier than the other one,” moaned Alison. “It’s driving me nuts.”

“It’s getting you ready for your lover’s big cock,” said Marcia, making Alison tremble. “If you are lucky, he won’t let you go tonight an anal virgin.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” asked Alison.

“Not after having your little asshole stretched for hours,” said Marcia. “Your asshole’s ready, and you know it.”

“This is so wild,” said Alison. “I can’t believe I am doing it.”

“Wait until you go to bed next to your husband with your lover’s come in all your fuck holes,” said Marcia.

“That’s so whorish,” said Alison.

“You’ll go to bed tonight as Nick’s dirty whore but never before that happy,” assured Marcia.

Alison moaned and squirmed, holding my head to her tits until Marcia reached our destination and parked.

“You’ll now get to feel up her virgin ass while she rubs her horny pussy all over your big cock,” said Marcia.

“That will be fun,” I said as I pulled Alison’s top up, covering her tits.

She pulled her dress down, covering her ass and pussy.

We got out of the car, and I took one woman on each arm. We sat at a table for a few minutes before I took Alison’s hand and led her to the dance floor. We danced to a couple of quick songs, letting her tits jiggle, before I crushed them to my chest to a slow song. We ground our crotches together right away while I freely fondled her ass.

After our first slow dance, I returned Alison to the table. Marcia soon led me to the dance floor. During the hour we spent there, I felt up their tits and asses nicely and tugged their butt plugs through their dresses.

“Relax,” I said as I slowly pulled Alison’s dress up to expose her bare ass as we danced to a slow song.

“They’ll see my bare ass,” she said.

“They’ll think you are wearing a thong,” I said.

With my hard cock pressing into her wet pussy through our clothes, she relaxed. I felt up her bare ass thoroughly. By the end of the song, I had worked the butt plug in and out of her asshole.

“It’s time for you to take her home and reward her for being such a good slut,” said Marcia when the song ended and we returned to the table.

“Let’s go,” I said.

With one hot woman on each arm, I left to the car.

On the way to Alison’s house, she sucked my cock while I worked on her pussy and ass, not allowing her to come. She sucked my cock nicely without deep throating it.

“I had a great time this evening,” said Alison when I opened the car door for her. “We have to do it again.”

“He isn’t done with you yet, Alison,” said Marcia as she got out of the car. “He isn’t going home until he’s fucked you in all your holes and filled them with come.”

“I’d love that, but we can’t do it with Jeremy at the house,” said Alison.

“He isn’t at the house,” said Marcia. “I’ve taken care of that. Jim took his dad out for dinner and other stuff.”

“Are you serious?” asked Alison as she opened the door.

“Of course,” said Marcia. “I wouldn’t leave you high and dry.”

“I am anything but dry,” said Alison.

“I know,” said Marcia.

Alison had hardly walked in when I had her dress up around her waist, exposing her pussy and ass.

“Nick, wait,” she protested. “What if he’s still home?”

“He isn’t,” said Marcia as I fingered Alison’s leaky pussy.

Marcia went around the house locking all the doors while Alison and I kissed feverishly.

“Take her to her bed and take her,” said Marcia.

“Are you ready to taken, Alison?” I teased as I carried Alison in my arms and walked to her bedroom. “Are you ready to get fucked silly? Is my new hot slut ready to surrender completely to her lover?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll first teach you how to deep throat,” said Marcia as I deposited Alison on her bed. “That will help you please and appreciate the big cock you belong.”

Alison pulled the covers and sat in bed.

“Get on your hands and knees, and suck his big cock,” instructed Marcia, taking my pants and underwear off.

Alison got into position, and I pushed my hard cock in her face.

“Isn’t this the kind of cock you deserve to suck and fuck?” teased Marcia.

“Yes,” hissed Alison. “I’ve never been this horny.”

Marcia took it slow on her mother-in-law. She took ten to fifteen minutes to get my cock all the way down Alison’s throat, but it was all fun as Alison sucked my cock hungrily. After that, I held Alison’s head and fucked her throat gently but deeply. She picked up the pace on her own as Marcia fingered her leaky pussy, making her moan around my cock whenever it was not plugging her throat. I finally slapped her face with my sticky cock approvingly.

“Don’t you appreciate this gorgeous cock even more now that you can suck it properly?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said Alison.

Alison resumed deep throating my cock in the sixty-nine position as I ate her leaky pussy and played with her tits and nipples through five orgasms. Meanwhile, Marcia licked my balls.

“Fuck your slut now,” directed Marcia as she got up. “She’s dying to give herself and her married pussy to you.”

“Is that right, Alison, you hot slut?” I said, squeezing Alison’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Alison.

Marcia helped Alison roll onto her back. I mounted Alison and parked my cock head at her leaky pussy.

“What do you want, slut?” I teased.

“I *need* you to fuck me,” said Alison lustfully. “Please fuck me hard. Please fuck me like the dirty slut I am.”

“Do you want to be your son’s friend’s dirty whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please make me.”

As soon as I pressed my cock into her pussy, she moaned and pushed her pussy into me, letting me drive my cock balls deep into her tight hot pussy—in a few thrusts. She stiffened and came as soon as I was all the way in.

“I am already coming on your incredible cock,” she gasped, convulsing underneath me.

“Now, we don’t have any doubt that you belong to my big cock,” I said, thrusting in her gushing pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“My big cock’s very happy you are now its whore,” I said.

“I am ecstatic,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her drenched pussy gently.

“Yes, Nick, fuck your slut,” moaned Alison, thrusting into me, as she recovered.

Marcia pushed Alison’s legs over her head, and within two minutes I was pounding Alison’s pussy vigorously.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Alison. “Fuck my tight pussy hard.”

A minute later, she convulsed and gushed around my cock as I drilled her twitching pussy.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she sobbed. “I am coming again for your big cock.”

“Come, my dirty whore,” I urged. “Come hard for your stud. Show me indeed that you are my dirty whore.”

“Of course I am,” she gasped.

Alison came twice more on my cock in that position before she got on her hands and knees. I took the butt plug out of her ass and gave her asshole a deep kiss that made her moan and grind into my face after she relaxed and got used to it. I popped the butt plug up her ass and grabbed her hips. I pounded her pussy from behind so hard she came wildly five times in ten minutes, drenching my cock and balls.

“How do you like getting fucked like that, Alison?” teased Marcia.

“I love it,” gasped Alison. “Thank you so much for hooking me up with Nick. Thank you so much, Nick.”

“Coming for me is all I want you to do for me,” I said.

“She’ll be doing a lot of that from now on,” teased Marcia.

“Suck your mother-in-law’s juices off my big cock, Marcia,” I finally said, aiming my dripping cock at Marcia.

Marcia pounced on my cock and deep throat it hungrily. Alison watched her over her shoulder while I lazily worked the butt plug in and out of her virgin asshole. I finally let the butt plug pop out of Alison’s ass, replacing it with two fingers that I lazily toyed with her asshole and reamed it with.

Alison pushed her ass out lewdly, and I lowered my mouth to it. She tensed a little when she felt my tongue inside her asshole, but I continued to eat her luscious asshole and tongue fuck it.

“That feels so good,” moaned Alison.

“You were meant to be a dirty ass whore, Alison,” said Marcia.

“Yes,” hissed Alison.

Alison pushed her ass into my face, and I devoured her responsive asshole until she came.

“My little asshole’s coming on your wicked tongue, Nick,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook in orgasm while I devoured her twitching asshole. I only pulled back when her orgasm subsided.

“Can I kiss my mother-in-law’s virgin little asshole?” asked Marcia. “I didn’t get to kiss my own virgin asshole when it was virgin.”

“Sure, but first clean up her sticky pussy,” I said.

Alison tensed when she felt Marcia lick her pussy. She soon gave in and enjoyed the ride to orgasm. Meanwhile, I fucked Marcia's pussy from behind to orgasm. I lazily stroked my cock in and out of Marcia's drenched pussy while she licked Alison's soaked pussy clean before she kissed her asshole deeply. Alison moaned and ground back.

Before Marcia broke that anal kiss, I was pushing my dripping cock into Alison's mouth. She recognized the taste after I had three inches in her mouth. She wanted to pull back but my hands pulled her head all the way down my cock. She quit resisting and swallowed it all.

"Clean your daughter-in-law's pussy juices off my big cock," I urged as I fucked Alison's throat.

Alison did willingly.

After I finished fucking Alison's throat, I gently pulled her up for a deep kiss. I then lowered her head to the bed and guided her hands to her ass. She took the hint and spread it wide.

"Now, your virgin ass is going to have fun like it has never thought possible," I said. "It's finally going to be used for what it was meant for."

"I'll keep your cock warm and hard while you get her horny ass ready for it," said Marcia.

Marcia lay back, sticking her legs between Alison's knees and spreading her legs on either side of her shoulders. Her pussy was right under Alison's, and her mouth where my cock would be once I dove between Alison's cheeks. I mounted Marcia, sticking my cock into her mouth. While I showered Alison's ass with kisses, I leisurely fucked Marcia's mouth, and she sucked my cock actively.

Alison's asshole welcomed my kisses and tongue strokes. It dilated as my tongue probed it. She moaned quietly, pushing her ass into my face.

"I've never been this horny," she moaned.

"I'll make you hornier," I said.

"Why hasn't anybody told me I should pay more attention to my asshole than my pussy?" she moaned.

"Because the losers you met didn't know what they were missing," I said.

"Why didn't you make a pass on me years back?" she asked.

"We both were not ready," I said. "I never thought I'd have a chance with your amazing ass."

"If I knew that you had an incredible cock, I'd have made a pass on you," she said.

"It seems that we have a lot of catching up to do," I said. "Let's get to it."

"Yes," she hissed.

Alison squirmed, moaned and had a great time as I tongue fucked her asshole and devoured it. She came hard, her asshole twitching around my wiggling tongue. I licked her drenched pussy clean and finally gave her asshole a long deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it. Her asshole milked my tongue.

Marcia knelt next to me and squeezed lube on Alison's relaxed asshole. I slowly squeezed three fingers into Alison's asshole and proceeded to fuck it with them gently. Marcia squeezed more lube, and I picked up the pace. Before long, Alison was gasping happily and pushing her ass back into my fingers.

"This horny ass was definitely made for this big cock," said Marcia, stroking my cock with a lubed hand.

"Your mother-in-law has a sizzling ass," I said.

"Your big cock's harder than rock," she said. "It can't wait to claim this unclaimed virgin ass."

"You got that right, baby," I said, finger fucking Alison's ass faster. "This is a spectacular ass."

“I bet it’s more eager to be taken,” she said.

“She’s such a hot slut that’s very likely,” I said.

“It is,” gasped Alison.

My pace matched Alison’s vocal and bodily feedback. She soon stiffened and came. I continued to diddle her twitching asshole with my fingers until her orgasm subsided and she went limp. I lazily lapped up her copious pussy juices while gently twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” she gasped. “Please shove your big cock up my virgin asshole and fuck it.”

“Are you sure?” I teased as I continued to twist my fingers in her ass.

“Yes, please,” she begged.

“You want your son’s friend to fuck your virgin ass and make you his dirty married ass whore forever?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You got it, my slut,” I said. “Spread your horny ass wide, and have fun.”

Marcia squeezed more lube on Alison’s asshole, and I worked it in while she added more lube to my cock. She lubed my cock well, and I took my position, aiming my glistening cock at Alison’s shiny virgin asshole from above. Marcia guided my cock as I lowered it to its eager target. Alison’s asshole twitched when my engorged cock head touched it. I pushed gently at first. Her asshole dilated, and I pressed more firmly. My cock head popped in, and she gasped, her asshole clenching for a second. I held her hips tightly and pushed firmly but smoothly, sliding slowly into her virginal cavity.

“Fill her up, stud,” cheered Marcia, watching my hard cock disappear little by little up Alison’s tight asshole.

Alison breathed in short gasps.

“This is so incredible,” moaned Alison as my cock skewered her ass deeper.

“It is,” I said.

“You don’t understand,” she gasped. “I am going to explode in a big orgasm.”

“That’s what he understands most,” laughed Marcia as more of my cock stuffed Alison’s tight asshole. “This is what he does for hours on most days.”

Alison gasped sharply and held her breath for a few seconds, stiffening, as I shoved my cock the rest of the way up her asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am exploding in orgasm.”

“Come, my hot slut,” I said, shoving my cock even deeper up her ass.

She shook, and her asshole twitched. I held her tightly and fucked her ass with short but fast strokes. As her orgasm progressed, I gave her longer and longer strokes. I pounded her trembling ass until she went limp.

“Nick, you are amazing,” she gasped breathlessly. “How did you do that? It was my best orgasm ever.”

“I was able to do that because your horny ass was perfect for my big cock,” I said, fucking her ass gently. “Your hot ass is no longer virgin. It’s wrapped tightly about my entire cock like it belongs. You are now my ass whore.”

“Can you please do that again?” she gasped.

“Do what again?” I asked.

“Fuck my ass again please?” she said.

“Again and again,” I said, fucking her ass with longer strokes. “I never get enough of fucking the hottest asses.”

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she gasped. “Make it yours.”

“It’s already mine, my ass whore, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, trying to meet my thrusts. “Fuck it please. Show me what a lucky bitch I am.”

She continued to hold her ass open for me as I fucked it nice and slow for a few minutes. I then used longer and harder rhythmic thrusts.

“He’s hammering your horny asshole big time,” teased Marcia. “You are lucky you are kneeling on a bed.”

“Oh, yes,” gasped Alison.

“He’s drilling it balls deep with his big cock,” said Marcia. “His balls glisten in your leaking juices as they slap your dripping pussy with every thrust.”

“Yes,” hissed Alison. “I can feel them.”

“Your pussy’s leaking like he’s juicing it,” said Marcia, as she dipped her finger in Alison’s excess pussy juices, making her gasp.

“Yes,” hissed Alison as Marcia sucked her dripping finger.

“How does it feel?” asked Marcia.

“It feels incredible,” gasped Alison. “I am in heaven. I owe the two of you like I’ve never owed anybody else.”

“Has your asshole ever been used for something more fun?” teased Marcia.

“Not even close,” said Alison.

“Now, you know what your ass was made for?” said Marcia.

“Oh, yes,” said Alison.

“Why don’t you tell your lover what your hot ass was made for?” suggested Marcia.

“Nick, my horny ass was made for your amazing cock,” said Alison.

“If that’s the case, let’s make sure to use it for what it was made for often,” I said.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“Are you going to be faithful to the big cock your little ass was made for?” I teased.

“Absolutely,” she said. “I am begging you to fuck my ass in my marital bed.”

“That’s a sign of a good slut,” I said. “As long as you are a good slut, I’ll be fucking you in every hot hole you have and pumping you full of come.”

“I’ll be a good slut for you forever,” she said.

“You have to,” I said. “Nobody else can treat your cock-hungry ass like royalty.”

“You got that right, stud,” she said.

Alison did not last long in that position. She had an orgasm harder than her first one. I continued to pound her until her orgasm subsided. I pumped her ass very slowly as she caught her breath.

“Rise on your hands,” I said as I wrapped my right arm around her and raised her up. “I am going to fuck you in the ass like a bitch in heat.”

“He’s now going to give your horny ass a serious fucking,” said Marcia.

“Wasn’t that serious?” gasped Alison as she propped herself on her arms.

Alison and I got into position. I squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples before I grabbed her hips.

“Brace yourself well, Alison,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “A bitch in heat will have nothing on you.”

“Give it to me, Nick,” she said, shoving her ass into me. “I have no excuse now. I know what my ass is for.”

“You are as slutty as your daughter-in-law,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Is she really this slutty?” she teased.

“I feed my husband Nick’s come out of my ass,” said Marcia. “You can’t even dream of that.”

“You are one lucky bitch to have a husband who’d do that for you,” gasped Alison.

“I had a normal husband,” said Marcia. “I just taught him to do that.”

“You need to teach me how to do that,” gasped Alison.

Alison stiffened and came. I pounded her ass so hard my hips gave her ass a sound spanking.

“Did you have a good time, Alison?” I teased as she gasped for air.

“You are no virgin, Nick,” she gasped. “You have to know exactly what kind of time I’ve just had.”

“Good sluts worship the big cock that gives them this kind of time,” I said. “Turn around and do that.”

“Sure,” she said.

When Alison pulled her ass away off my cock, I grabbed it and gave it a deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it. She moaned and milked my tongue. She turned around and pounced on my sticky cock. As Alison devoured my cock, Marcia worked more lube up her ass. I held Alison’s head and fucked her throat deeply.

“Let’s see if you can get your ass fucked yourself,” I said as I lay back. “Ride me, cowgirl.”

“I’ll ride you like a champion,” said Alison as she straddled me.

“That’s what I expect,” I said, raising her knees like an Asian cowgirl. “I expect you to come like one too.”

“I know I will,” she said.

Marcia held my shaft, and I spread Alison’s ass as she lowered it on it. My cock popped in, and she squatted down on it, swallowing it all the way to the balls.

“You like getting your cock-hungry ass impaled on his big fat cock?” teased Marcia.

“Oh, yes, I love it,” said Alison.

“Ride that big cock, my slut mother-in-law,” urged Marcia, palming my balls. “Get your horny ass fucked.”

Alison started to ride my cock slowly.

“You have to take the lead from the start, or you may not be the champion,” I teased, swatting her ass.

Alison bounced faster on my cock, and I helped her with my hands carrying some of her weight.

“That’s nice,” said Marcia. “I can see your tight asshole work hard to show Nick’s big cock a good time.”

“My thighs work hard, but my asshole’s getting spoiled,” gasped Alison.

“Indulge, and make it come hard,” said Marcia.

Alison continued to bounce on my hard cock until she approached orgasm. I then carried her ass and pounded it from below until she had a powerful orgasm that left her trembling. I lowered her ass on my cock and let her rest for

a minute. I then rolled us over, getting on top of her. I held her legs over her head by the ankles and proceeded to fuck her ass at an accelerating pace. She moaned and gasped helplessly.

“We need to get your needy ass fucked in many positions so it can never forget what it was made for like it did years ago,” I said.

“Trust me that my ass will never forget your amazing cock even if I lose all my memory,” gasped Alison.

“Oh, yes, lover,” urged Marcia. “Pound my slutty mother-in-law in her cock-hungry ass hard. Show her she’s just another dirty ass whore like me.”

“The two of you are great dirty ass whores,” I said. “You have amazing asses that my cock can’t get enough of.”

“Your big cock doesn’t ever have to get enough of our horny asses,” said Marcia. “Our whoring asses are yours whenever you want them and yours only. Isn’t that right, my slut mother-in-law?”

“Oh, yes,” gasped Alison. “My ass is Nick’s whenever and however he wants it.”

“Where do you want my first come load, slut?” I asked, pounding Alison’s ass hard with her legs pinned to the bed over her head. “You can choose the order, but I am going to come in all your fuck holes anyway.”

“In my ass, lover,” she gasped. “Pump your first come load deep up my come-thirsty ass.”

“You got that, babe,” I said, drilling her ass harder. “I am going to come so deep up your ass, if you are lucky, you may taste it in your mouth.”

She stiffened and came instantly. I pounded her ass as my cock swelled. I slammed balls deep up her ass and let my come burst deeper into her twitching bowels. Her spastic asshole milked my cock wildly. When my orgasm neared its end, I thrust in her, draining my balls. She was out of breath. I held my softening cock deep in her ass and showered her face with kisses as she caught her breath, milking my cock deliberately.

In the end, Alison’s and my lips and tongues met in a deep kiss. I slowly withdrew my cock from her ass, and she squeezed it tightly, milking any drops it might have had. I climbed up her body and lowered my sticky cock to her mouth. When Alison opened her mouth and sucked my cock in, Marcia kissed Alison’s gaping asshole gently and popped the butt plug into it, locking the come inside.

“This is now a come-filled well-fucked ass,” said Marcia.

Marcia cleaned Alison’s drenched pussy with her tongue and continued to lick it until Alison started to moan around my cock and push her pussy into Marcia’s mouth, leaking fresh juices for Marcia to slurp. By the time Alison came in Marcia’s mouth, my cock was hard, and I was thrusting in Alison’s eager mouth.

When Alison finished gushing in Marcia’s sucking mouth, I dismounted her and gave Marcia a deep kiss, tasting Alison’s pussy on her lips and tongue. I lay back, and they took their positions between my legs. They licked and sucked my cock and balls eagerly and playfully.

“You were right,” smiled Alison as they worshiped my cock. “This would make the town whore proud.”

“You didn’t know you had it in you, did you?” smiled Marcia.

“No way,” said Alison.

“There is a lot more to come,” assured Marcia. “You are going to get fucked silly tonight.”

“I must say that I already have, but I can’t wait for more,” said Alison.

“Keep your ass up so the come can keep going up your bowels,” said Marcia. “Keep milking the butt plug too.”

“That’s a good idea,” smiled Alison, pushing her plugged ass up. “I want that come deepest up my ass.”

“This is so much fun,” said Marcia. “Nothing brings two sluts together, especially a wife and her mother-in-law, like whoring themselves to the same fantastic cock without jealousy.”

“This is the best bonding activity ever,” said Alison. “Our husbands will be jealous of our new relationship.”

“That’s better than making them jealous of Nick,” laughed Marcia.

They went back to worshipping and deep throating my cock for a few more minutes.

“Turn around and keep those plugged asses up,” I said.

As soon as they got into position, I grabbed the bases of their butt plugs and proceeded to fuck their asses with them. They instinctively reached back and spread their asses, moaning happily.

Marcia’s asshole gaped when I popped the butt plug out. I squeezed lube around its rim and watched it leak inside. I squirted some lube inside her open ass.

“Use this pacifier because you won’t be sucking my big cock while I fuck you up the ass,” I said, pushing Marcia’s butt plug into her mouth.

Marcia took the butt plug in her mouth and moaned around it. I mounted her raised ass and maneuvered my throbbing cock toward her gaping asshole. A small push popped it in without manual guidance, making her gasp. I drove the rest of my cock in and proceeded to fuck her ass at an accelerating pace. Within a minute, I was pounding her offered ass hard. As soon as Marcia stopped coming around my cock, I returned her butt plug to her ass and moved to Alison, who eagerly sucked her butt plug while I drilled her ass to its next orgasm. They remained in that position a little more than half an hour. I switched my cock between their offered asses after each orgasm.

“Do you want my next come load in your mouth directly or after a short stop in Marcia’s ass?” I asked as I pounded Alison’s ass toward her next orgasm.

“You want me to eat your come out of her slimy ass?” asked Alison.

“You should try that at least a hundred times,” I smiled.

“I am sure you’ll love it even more than your son does,” said Marcia.

“If I am a slut, I might as well be a good slut,” said Alison. “Let me eat it out of my daughter-in-law’s used ass.”

“You are an ass whore after my heart,” I smiled.

“I like that,” she smiled.

“Since you are a good girl, I’ll pump my next come load up your ass for her to eat it out,” I said.

“That way I wouldn’t be doing her a favor,” she said.

“Actually, that way you’d be returning the favor,” I said. “Only good girls return the favor.”

“The slut who eats the come is the beneficiary?” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

“That makes sense,” she said. “I don’t know why I didn’t figure it out from the start.”

“The come eater needs to make the come feeder come to compensate for some of the favor,” I said.

“I can do that,” she said.

Alison came, and I switched my cock to Marcia’s ass. I had Marcia rise on her hands and fucked her ass vigorously until she came. While she convulsed in orgasm, I pumped her twitching ass full of come.

“Here is your next snack, Alison,” I said, slamming my come-spewing cock hard into Marcia’s trembling ass.

“Don’t hold back,” urged Alison. “Fill that slutty ass with your delicious come for me.”

When I finished draining my balls in Marcia’s greedy ass, I pulled out, and Alison pounced on Marcia’s gaping asshole. I took my sticky cock to Marcia’s mouth. Alison spread her daughter-in-law’s ass and devoured her loose asshole, making her moan around my cock.

Marcia came in Alison’s mouth, and Alison joined her at sucking my cock. My cock was soon rock hard, and I took turns fucking their throats. Before long, Alison was on her hands and knees, and I fucked her ass from behind.

“Call your husband and tell him to stay out until midnight because you are entertaining friends,” Marcia told Alison as I fucked her ass steadily.

Marcia handed Alison the phone. I maintained a brisk pace in Alison’s ass while she dialed and talked with her husband. It was a quick call, just letting her husband know she was busy with friends till midnight. She came immediately after hanging up, and my cock moved to Marcia’s ass.

We fucked for an hour, changing positions and paces constantly. I came in Alison’s ass, and Marcia sucked my come out and gargled with it before she swallowed it.

They revived my cock again, and I resumed fucking their asses. I finally came deep in Alison’s twitching pussy with her ass plugged. I drained my balls and took my cock to her mouth. She sucked it clean. I kissed her deeply when she was done.

“You are a very hot slut, Alison,” I said, looking in her eyes. “I am so happy to add you to my stable.”

“Your stable?” asked Alison.

“You and I are not the only lucky bitches that get to enjoy Nick’s fine cock,” said Marcia. “You are now a member of his ass whore harem. He once spent the night with me and three other whores. He fucked us silly too.”

“You mean he can handle more than two whores?” asked Alison.

“Tonight, we have to leave since your husband will return soon,” said Marcia. “You’ll soon spend an entire night with him and see what he’s capable of. If he can last for five minutes, he can last for five hours.”

“Nick, I am happier that I am now a member of your stable,” said Alison. “I hope that you’ll mount me often.”

“Of course,” I said. “You’ll get fucked all you want and then some. Now, clean each other up.”

Marcia mounted Alison in the sixty-nine position, and they licked each other’s drenched pussy clean.

“Let’s shower and leave,” said Marcia, dismounting Alison.

We all filed into the master bathroom and showered together.

“You are already hard,” said Alison, holding my hardening cock as we showered.

“On my way home, I am dropping him off at the house of one of his married whores,” said Marcia. “He’ll spend the night in her bed while her husband takes the guest bed. He’s spending tomorrow in her bed too.”

“Except for the time she and her husband take her come-filled ass to church,” I said.

“Wow!” said Alison. “My son isn’t the only accommodating husband, is he?”

“Not at all,” said Marcia, “but he’s up there.”

We dressed, Alison dressing in house clothes.

“Alison’s inviting us for dinner on Tuesday,” said Marcia, winking at Alison.

“I hope you are not busy,” said Alison.

“I don’t have plans for Tuesday yet,” I said.

“Now, you do,” said Marcia.

Marcia and I kissed Alison goodbye.

“I wonder what Jim would say if he saw his high and mighty mom give herself to your big cock like a seasoned whore,” said Marcia. “He’d probably go into denial.”

“It’s okay to think that one’s parents are nicer than they actually are,” I said.

“If you and I had thought that way, you wouldn’t have been fucking our moms and his,” she said.

“We know that everybody’s dirty,” I said. “We are dirty perverts.”

“We love it too,” she smiled.

“Of course,” I said.

Marcia dialed Lynn’s number when she parked at her house.

“You have a big package at the door,” she said. “Enjoy.”

Marcia gave me a big kiss goodbye and drove away.

Lynn’s door opened before I reached it. She waited for me with a big smile, wearing a sexy black sheer lacy chemise with bows without panties. I pulled her to me possessively, planting a long kiss on her lips while wrapping an arm around her back and squeezing an ass cheek with my other hand while mashing her pussy into my boner. She moaned into my mouth.

With my arm around her, we walked inside. Allen was in the living room, reading some documents.

“Hi, Allen,” I greeted as his wife squeezed my boner through my pants.

“Hi, Nick,” he replied as I fondled his wife’s ass.

“Let’s go to bed,” said Lynn. “I am so horny.”

She continued to fondle my boner through my pants while she used her other hand to steer me away.

“I’ve been with other sluts tonight,” I said as we walked to the bedroom. “I want to fuck you when I am fresh.”

“You will, but you’ll fuck me now too,” she said.

“You deserve better than that, Lynn,” I said.

“I am so hungry for your big cock,” she said, squeezing my hard cock. “It’s so ready for me too.”

“I know, baby,” I said. “I am going to give it to you to satiation.”

“You have to start now too,” she said.

“You can wait till tomorrow morning,” I said as we entered the bedroom.

“I thought you knew me better than that,” she said, undoing my pants. “No woman can wait when she’s with your hard cock, much less me.”

“Give yourself more credit,” I said as my hard cock bobbed in her face.

She kissed my cock head as she pulled my briefs down. I soon kicked them off.

“You don’t care because you’ve been fucking some slut all day,” said Lynn. “Meanwhile, I was dreaming about your amazing cock.”

“I am doing this because I care,” I said. “I don’t want to give you a mediocre fuck.”

“You are already hard,” she said. “The least you can do for me is to stick your cock up my ass and keep it there. You love my ass, don’t you? You can’t be so cruel to it.”

“I love your hot ass, and I’ll do that for you,” I said, taking my shirt off.

She sucked my cock for a few minutes and then lubed it. She turned the lights off, and we slid into bed in the spoon fashion. She guided my cock into her ass, and I drove it all the way in, making her moan.

“I love this,” she said, milking my cock with her horny anal muscles.

“Me too,” I said.

She occasionally pushed her ass back into me, and I thrust into her. Before long, we were gently thrusting into each other. We gradually used longer thrusts. Within a few minutes, I was fucking her ass hard.

“Yes, yes,” she urged, gasping. “Fuck my ass, lover.”

She soon came. When she recovered, I rolled her onto her stomach and mounted her.

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped as I fucked her ass from above.

“You are my whore, Lynn,” I said. “Never thank me for enjoying your luscious body.”

“This feels so good, and I have to thank you,” she gasped.

“It feels as good to me too,” I said.

“I am your whore, and your whore appreciates what you are doing for her,” she gasped.

“You know how I like to be appreciated,” I said.

“I’ll soon come for you,” she gasped.

She did.

We ended up fucking in a few positions. I fucked all her holes. She had many orgasms before I filled her hot ass with come and we called it a night. She sucked my cock clean, and it got hard in her mouth.

“I want to fall asleep in your arms with your big cock so deep up my ass,” she moaned as we lay down.

She got what she wanted as we drifted to sleep.

It was two or three hours later when I woke up with a boner and hot moist lips working around its base.

“Lynn?” I called lowly. “What are you doing so late at night?”

“You expect me to waste time sleeping while you and your amazing hard cock are in my bed?” she said.

“You are a very hot woman, Lynn,” I said. “I am so lucky and happy that you are mine.”

“Me too,” she said. “This is how I appreciate being lucky.”

She mounted me in the cowgirl position, and we fucked for about an hour.

We fucked, showered and fucked again in the morning until Allen brought our breakfast to us. I took a nap while he took his wife’s plugged and come-filled ass to church. He spoiled us the rest of the day. When his wife was unable to fuck anymore, he gave me a ride home.

Mom stopped by in the early evening and went home at night a happy woman with all holes full of come.

In the morning, Marcia's morning coffee club convened at her house.

"I put on a serious show for Rick on Thursday night," said Betty.

"What did you do?" asked Marcia.

"I was naked when Nick arrived," said Betty. "I'd told Rick that Joanne and I had been naked at Nick's place and came home naked so there was no point in my wearing clothes. He accepted with a grudge."

"I was also naked when Nick had dinner with us, and I did a lot more than that," said Joanne.

"That was only the introduction," said Betty. "I haven't said anything yet."

"Do say," said Marcia.

"At some point, Rick accused Nick of treating women like whores," said Betty. "Nick called me and asked me if that was true. I said not exactly. I explained how he treated me, which is like a dirty whore, and said that he was the only one who treated me right. He stuck two fingers out and asked me to get myself fucked on them to orgasm."

"You did?" smiled Marcia.

"I did and sucked his dripping fingers when I was done," said Betty. "In the end, he praised the dinner and said I deserved a reward. He offered to let me suck his big cock and asked Rick if I deserved that. Rick finally agreed, so I begged him to let me suck his big cock and come all over my face."

"That's pretty good," said Marcia.

"He asked Rick to get a plate and a spoon," said Betty. "I sucked his big cock royally and he came all over my face. I licked up the come that dripped into the plate, and he used the spoon to feed me the come off my face."

"Way to go!" said Marcia.

"He had me turn around and held my butt plug for me while I got my ass fucked on it," said Betty. "He stuck the butt plug in my mouth and ate my gaping asshole to orgasm."

"Good job," said Joanne.

"What did you do on Friday?" Betty asked Joanne.

"I was busy from the morning," said Joanne. "I visited Nick at the office and got fucked and filled with come. In the evening, I was naked too. He had me sit in his lap and talked about fucking my ass and filling it with come."

"Okay," said Betty.

"He said he didn't know how to thank me, so I begged him to let me worship his big cock for an hour. He accepted, and I had a wonderful time sucking his juicy cock. In the end, I gargled with his come before I swallowed it."

"Your dinner was as good as mine," said Betty.

"He also fucked me in the kitchen while I worked on dinner," said Joanne.

"You are ahead of me," smiled Betty.

"Not by much," said Joanne. "Greg didn't see me get fucked."

"Rick didn't know anything about the come in my pussy and ass," said Betty.

"You both have room to grow," smiled Marcia.

"We are going to have fun growing," said Joanne.

"That's the beauty of it," said Betty.

My sluts started to use online shopping for slutty outfits. However, Alison dressed scandalously and stopped by her son's house while he was home. Jim was surprised when he saw his mom at the door. He just stood there, gaping at her. He did not even know that the only underwear she wore was her butt plug.

"Hi, Jim," she smiled. "Aren't you going to invite me in?"

"Oh, sure," he said. "Please come in."

He let her in and closed the door.

"I didn't know you were coming," he said, not believing how short her dress was and how much of her tits showed.

"Marcia's expecting me," she said. "I am picking her up, and we are going to the mall."

"On Monday?" he asked.

"We have a dinner engagement tomorrow, and we need to find nice dresses," she said.

"I didn't know you dressed like this for the mall," he said.

"This is my first time," she said. "I'll give it a try and see how it goes."

"Don't you think your dress is a little too revealing?" he said.

"No," she smiled. "I didn't know you were that old fashioned. You think like your dad. Everybody dresses like this these days. It's more comfortable."

Right then, Marcia came down dressed as scandalously.

"I told you," smiled Alison, nodding toward Marcia.

"Honey, we are going to the mall," said Marcia. She pecked Jim on the lips. "Let's go, Allie."

"I am ready, Mar," said Alison. "Bye, Jim."

They were out before he had a chance to reply.

"Allie? Mar?" said Jim lowly. "I've never heard anybody call Mom Allie or Marcia Mar. Can this be good?"

Alison dropped Marcia off at her house four hours later.

"Honey, did I tell you that your folks have graciously invited us to dinner tomorrow?" said Marcia, still carrying her shopping bags.

"Tomorrow?" he said. "How come nobody told me? I talked with Mom. She just said that she and you had a dinner engagement tomorrow. Why didn't she say she was inviting us for dinner?"

"She must have left that to me," she said. "Are you busy tomorrow?"

"No," he said.

"All's good," she said.

"I hope you are going to wear something more conservative than you wore today for the mall," he said. "I can't believe Mom went to the mall dressed like that."

"You wouldn't believe how many heads she turned," she teased. "What do you know about women's fashion?"

"I know that it was too revealing," he said.

"Maybe a hundred years ago," she said.

"Are you going to dress like that tomorrow?" he said.

“Like a hundred years ago?” she teased. “No way.”

“Are you going to dress like you did today?” he asked.

“That’s going to be a surprise,” she said. “You’ll love it though. At least, you should.”

“Is it conservative?” he asked.

“I am sure some would call it so and some wouldn’t,” she said.

“What would my dad and I call it?” he asked.

“I don’t think either of you would call it prudish,” she said as she headed to the bedroom. “You’ll both see it.”

Earlier that day, Joanne was fully made up and wearing her heels and butt plug but otherwise naked.

“Honey, I am going to pick up Betty and head to Nick’s place to make dinner for him,” she said.

“If you suck his cock and swallow his come right in front of me, what do you do when you are alone?” he asked.

“We don’t abuse your trust,” she said. “We don’t do anything we shouldn’t do. My little ass is still virgin.”

“What about your pussy?” he said.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “You know that I haven’t been virgin in my pussy for a long time.”

“Does he fuck it?” he asked.

“A good husband doesn’t pry into the private life of his slut wife,” she smiled. “He lets her volunteer the info she deems right to share with him and doesn’t ask for more.”

“I can’t believe that your ass is still virgin,” he said.

“It is, but that isn’t because of my virtue,” she said. “It’s because your friend doesn’t want to fuck it yet.”

“I thought he was after it,” he said.

“He is, but he thinks the time isn’t right yet,” she said.

“That’s weird,” he said.

“I have to agree that he has a point,” she said.

She headed to the garage.

“You are naked,” he said.

“I know,” she said. “Last week, I was naked at his place and at ours. Putting on clothes now is silly.”

“You’ll be driving the car naked,” he said.

“I know,” she said.

“People would see you,” he said.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said as she opened the garage door. “We don’t need to do grocery shopping this time. We’ve already got the groceries ready,”

“She’s completely out of her mind,” he said to himself. “What did you do to her, Nick?”

At about the same time, Betty was naked in her high heels sitting on the sofa.

“Why are you naked and wearing your high heels?” asked Rick.

“I am waiting for Joanne to pick me up,” she said. “We are making dinner for Nick and keeping him company.”

“When is she picking you up?” he asked.

“Right now,” she said.

“Why don’t you get ready?” he asked.

“I am ready,” she said.

“You are not dressed,” he said.

“We’ve already got the groceries taken care of,” she said. “We are heading straight to his place.”

“You need to put on some clothes,” he said.

“He’s already seen me naked at his place and at ours, so what’s the big deal?” she said.

“You are going to ride with her naked?” he said.

“She’ll be naked too,” she said.

“Are you both crazy?” he said. “You’d be driving in broad daylight naked?”

“We’ll be driving, not walking,” she said.

“You two are nuts,” he said. “I must talk to Nick. He can’t make you do that.”

“He doesn’t make us do anything,” she said. “He lets us do everything. That’s why we love him.”

“That may get you arrested,” he said.

“Don’t be pessimistic, honey,” she said.

Her phone rang briefly.

“That’s her,” she said, getting up.

As he watched in disbelief, his naked wife got out of the house and walked to her friend’s car. He caught up with her and saw that Joanne was naked too.

“How can he make them do that?” he said. “I know he doesn’t make them, but he somehow makes them do it voluntarily even without suggesting it. She’s even wearing her butt plug. They’d never do that for their own husbands.”

Joanne and Betty worshiped my cock and licked my come off each other’s face before they prepared dinner. I naturally did not leave them alone while they did.

Joanne ate and fed me while I fucked Betty over the dining table. After each orgasm, they swapped places.

Rick called while I fucked them on the sofa. I moved my cock to his wife’s dripping pussy.

“Nick, you can’t let them drive naked,” he said. “That’s so risky.”

“I can’t *let* them?” I said. “Do you want me to be like you? I let people do whatever they want. If I repress my friends, I’ll lose my edge besides that going against my very being.”

“Don’t you care about their wellbeing?” he said.

“Of course I do,” I said. “Imagine that you smoke and I care about your wellbeing. Am I supposed to force you to quit smoking? I am not saying that whatever they do is as dangerous as smoking either.”

“That’s different,” he said.

“I can only suggest to people,” I said.

“Please suggest to them not to drive naked,” he said.

“I can’t,” I said. “I think that’s so sexy.”

“You are hopeless,” he said. “Are you fucking them now?”

“Why do you say that?” I said. “Is this a whorehouse or something?”

“If you did what you did in front of me, you must be fucking them now,” he said.

“You are silly,” I said. “I’ll let you talk to your wife and make sure I am not taking advantage of her.”

“Okay,” he said as I handed the phone to Betty.

“Hi, honey,” she gasped into the phone.

“What are you doing?” he said as I picked up the pace. “Are you having sex?”

“Oh, fuck!” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming. I can’t talk now. Fuck! Fuck!”

Betty dropped the phone, and Joanne handed it to me.

“I am sorry,” I said. “She’s busy right now. She can’t talk to you. Please try again later.”

“Are you fucking her?” he said. “She’s coming.”

“Is that the only way you know to make a hot woman come?” I said. “I could be eating her juicy pussy.”

“You can’t be doing that while talking to me,” he said.

“Don’t be so sure,” I said. “Anyway, somebody else could be eating her pussy.”

“You got them to eat each other’s pussy?” he said.

“Why do you blame me for what other people do?” I said.

“Because you are so wicked,” he said.

“The person who blames people for what others do is unfair to say the least,” I said. “They are not minors. While driving naked may or may not be illegal, whatever we are doing now is perfectly legal, so relax and let us have fun.”

“I’ll talk to you later,” he said.

“Rick, let me be serious for a second,” I said. “Don’t be miserable because others have fun. Relax, and have fun.”

“I’ll try,” he said. “Bye.”

“Joanne, do you want to come on my big cock while talking to your husband?” I said after hanging up.

“I want to come on your big cock whether while I am talking to him or not,” said Joanne.

“Suck my cock clean first,” I said, pulling out of Betty’s drenched pussy.

Joanne sucked my cock clean and assumed the position. I pushed my cock into her pussy and fucked her. When I established a nice pace, I called Greg.

“I hope you are not mad at me because I *let* your wife drive naked,” I said. “Remember that I *let* her, not *made* her, drive naked, because she isn’t a minor and she wanted to do that. It wasn’t my place to intervene.”

“I didn’t like what she did, but I know that she’d made up her mind and she’s stubborn,” he said. “I don’t know how you can get her to do your bidding.”

“That’s easy, Greg,” I said. “If you want a woman to do your bidding, ask her to do what she enjoys doing.”

“How come she doesn’t enjoy doing it for me?” he said.

“That must have to do with your personality,” I said. “You somehow make her not enjoy doing it for you.”

“Whatever,” he said.

“Do you want to talk to your wife to make sure that I am not fucking her either?” I said.

Before he replied, I gave the phone to Joanne and picked up the pace.

“Hi, baby,” she gasped.

“Are you fucking?” he said.

“Oh, honey, I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “My pussy’s exploding. Oh, fuck! So good.”

Joanne dropped the phone, and Betty handed it to me.

“For some reason, your wife also comes her ass off when she talks with you over the phone,” I said, pounding Joanne’s gushing pussy. “You better talk to her in person.”

“Are you fucking her?” he said.

“How can I be fucking her if I had you talk to her to prove that I am not?” I said.

“Why is she coming then?” he said.

“She’s apparently getting sexual pleasure overload,” I said. “Anyway, you are now sure she’s safe and sound.”

“I guess,” he said.

“She wants you to wait up to make sure she made it safely because she’s naked and very sexy,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“I forgot to ask Rick to stay up too,” I said. “Can you please call him and pass the message? I am too busy.”

“You are silly, but I will,” he said.

“Have fun, both of you, because your wives aren’t sparing any effort to enjoy themselves,” I said.

“Okay,” he said. “Bye.”

“You want us to feed them your come out of our slimy asses?” smiled Betty. “I love that.”

“Me too,” said Joanne.

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

“What about me?” said Joanne.

“You too, silly,” I said.

Greg called Rick.

“Our wives want us to wait up,” said Greg. “Nick said to make sure they made it safely.”

“I don’t think that’s why,” said Rick. “He can drive behind them. I think he will.”

“You mean they are up to no good?” said Greg.

“It must be so,” said Rick. “Can you see what he has them doing?”

“Let’s face it,” said Greg. “They don’t spare any effort to impress him, and they do the most outrageous acts. I wish they’d do that for us. He managed to get them to crave pleasing him. He doesn’t even have to say a thing.”

“He’s a wicked son of a gun,” said Rick.

“We thought Lynn was a whore,” said Greg. “Our wives are no different.”

“I bet she was an innocent girl and he turned her into a whore,” said Rick.

“Me too,” said Greg. “I’ve known him for so long, but I’d never known he was this wicked.”

“He probably was using all his wickedness on poor Lynn,” said Rick.

“I guess,” said Greg.

“He knows how to exploit women’s weaknesses,” said Rick. “He seduces them on the first date.”

“He does that and plays with us, making us hope he won’t seduce them,” said Greg. “I can’t believe that.”

“He makes them very happy while he treats them like cheap whores,” said Rick. “Can you believe that?”

“I wish I could do that,” said Greg. “I’d get my ass kicked if I tried half the things he does all the time.”

“Me too,” said Rick.

“He must be fucking our wives silly now while we are talking about him,” said Greg.

“I bet he knows that and he loves it,” said Rick.

“At least, they are having a good time,” said Greg.

“I have to admit that Betty started to treat me better ever since she started seeing him,” said Rick.

“Do you think that’s out of guilt?” said Greg.

“There is no guilt, Greg,” said Rick. “I think he asks them to be nice and they want to please him. He can ask them to kick our asses, and they’d do it in a heartbeat.”

“We better be nice to him then,” laughed Greg.

“We are,” said Rick. “We are letting him fuck our wives freely.”

“We are doing that because we have no control over it,” said Greg. “We can divorce them and marry new wives, and he can seduce them all over again.”

“You are right,” said Rick. “He asked for our permission though.”

“He doesn’t have to,” said Greg. “He can easily talk them into seeing him behind our backs. At least, now we know what’s going on. He lets us watch. As long as we are happy that our wives are his whores, everyone’s happy.”

“That’s right,” said Rick. “Imagine having your wife whore herself freely to him while you don’t have a clue.”

“They wouldn’t need to treat us nicely either,” said Greg.

“That’s right,” said Rick.

Joanne and Betty ate my come out of each other’s pussy and went home their asses full of come. Betty got the fresher come load, but Joanne’s was a little bigger.

When they drove home, I drove behind them to make sure that they and their precious cargo made it home safely. I gave each a goodnight kiss in front of her door.

“Nick followed us on the drive home,” said Betty. “He says hi.”

“I knew he would,” said Rick.

“Now that your wife has made it home safely, she needs you to eat her out,” she said.

“He filled your pussy with come and wants me to eat it out?” he said in disbelief.

“No, honey,” she said. “Joanne and I ate his come out of each other’s pussy. Our asses are full of come though.”

“Did he fuck you in the ass?” he said.

“You know he wants to fuck my virgin married ass on our wedding anniversary and in our marital bed.”

“He’s playing with us,” he said.

“I love how he plays with me,” she smiled. “Follow me to bed so you can eat my happy ass.”

“You want me to eat his come out of your ass?” he said.

“Yes, honey,” she said.

“This is outrageous,” he said.

“You’ll love it,” she said. “If you don’t, Joanne will be bragging all over me.”

“You brag about that?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Doesn’t each guy brag how his girlfriend or wife sucked his big cock so hard she swallowed his come before he could come?”

“We don’t,” he said.

“We do,” she said.

She got on her hands and knees on the bed and pushed her plugged ass out lewdly.

“Pop it open, and suck it dry, honey,” she said.

He gently popped her butt plug out of her ass. He licked her asshole cautiously in the beginning but soon became daring. He ate her slimy ass clean, and she came in his eager mouth.

“Thank you, honey,” she gasped. “That was so nice.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Don’t lie,” she warned. “I know how that feels and tastes. Didn’t you love it?”

“It wasn’t as bad as I thought,” he said.

“Does your ego tell you not to admit that you loved it?” she teased.

“Men aren’t supposed to do this,” he said.

“Who said that?” she said. “Someone who’s done it or someone who’s never done it?”

“Obviously someone who’s never done it,” he said.

“Now that you’ve done it, don’t you know more than that person?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“What do you think?” she said. “Was it fun or not?”

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Don’t be shy,” she said. “I am not shy about the depravities I do and love.”

“Okay,” he said. “I liked it.”

“You loved it,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Would you do it for me whenever I want you to?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said, pulling him for a kiss.

She gave him a long deep kiss.

“Let’s get some sleep,” she said. “You have work tomorrow.”

Meanwhile, Joanne did the same.

“Don’t be mad, honey,” she said. “Nick followed me all the way home. He says hi.”

“That’s nice of him,” said Greg.

“I need you in the bedroom,” she said.

When he caught up with her, she was on her hands and knees, her plugged ass thrust out lewdly.

“Pop out the butt plug, and eat my lover’s come out of my slutty ass,” she said.

“Just like that?” he said.

“Make me come too,” she said.

“Has he finally fucked you in the ass?” he asked.

“No way,” she said. “He wouldn’t fuck me in the ass yet. He wants to deflower my ass on a special day.”

“On his birthday?” he said.

“Something like that,” she said.

He popped her come-filled ass open and ate my come out, making her come. He naturally was tentative at first, but, like Rick, he soon warmed up to it and ate it eagerly.

“Thank you, baby,” she smiled. “That was great. Did you like it as much as I did?”

“It wasn’t bad,” he said.

“Was it good?” she said.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“I knew you’d love it,” she said. “Nick’s come’s delicious isn’t it?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Don’t be shy,” she encouraged. “You are not the only man who loves it.”

“Okay, it tasted good,” he said.

“When Nick asked you to wait up, Betty knew that he wanted you and Rick to eat his come out of our asses,” she said. “He didn’t even have to say a word. He and his sluts are on the same page.”

“Betty’s also feeding Rick Nick’s come out of her ass?” he said.

“It’s her right too,” she said. “Are you jealous because you are not the only loving husband who loves to eat Nick’s come out of his slut wife’s horny ass?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“I am so happy,” she said. “We are now ready for Nick to deflower my ass. We are waiting for that special day. I can’t wait. I am obsessed with that.”

“Most guys would deflower a woman’s ass at their first chance,” he said.

“I know,” she said. “You have a horny and wicked friend.”

“Let’s get to bed,” he said. “It’s getting late.”

“It was good that Betty and I ate his come out of each other’s pussy,” she said.

“You did that?” he said in disbelief.

“Sure,” she said. “You loved it too. Why shouldn’t we?”

When Jeremy saw Alison’s dress, he was almost shocked as it had a slit that went up to her waist.

“How do you like my dress?” she said cheerfully, pirouetting for him. “Isn’t it sexy?”

“What are you wearing?” he asked. “You are dressed as if you were going out to pick up men.”

“Why would I go out to pick up men when Jim’s sexy friend’s coming right to our house?” she teased. “You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say against me I can and will use against you, and you wouldn’t like that.”

He remained silent.

Marcia came down wearing a red gathered keyhole tube mini dress that hugged her curves faithfully and barely reached below her crotch in addition to exposing her cleavage. A red purse and red five-inch heels completed her outfit. Jim did not like what he saw.

“Your dress is so revealing,” he said. “What’s my dad going to think?”

“Are you afraid he’d think his daughter-in-law’s hotter than his wife?” she teased.

“Marcia, I am serious,” he said.

“So am I,” she said.

He got up, and they walked to the car. She went into the backseat.

“Why are you riding in the backseat?” asked Jim as he started the engine.

“We are picking Nick up,” she said.

“Why are we picking Nick up?” he asked.

“He’s invited,” she said.

“Why is he invited to a family dinner at my folks’?” he said. “Who invited him?”

“It had to be your mom,” she said. “It’s her dinner, and she decides who to invite.”

“You don’t know about that?” he asked.

“I know all about it, honey,” she said. “If you have any questions ask her.”

“You are not planning some of your crazy stunts, are you?” he said.

“If that’s a question, feel free to ask your mom,” she said. “Now, let’s go.”

As he put the car in gear, she dialed my number.

“We are on our way,” she said.

“I am ready,” I said.

“Ride in the back,” she said.

“I will,” I said.

She hung up and spread her knees. She teased her pussy with her fingertips, letting out a moan.

“What?” he asked.

“I am teasing my pussy,” she said. “It’s getting wet.”

“Are you going to go to my folks’, smelling of sex?” he asked.

“I am not doing this for your folks,” she said. “It’s for my lover, who’s going to ride by me in a minute.”

“You’d still smell of sex,” he complained.

“Your dad wouldn’t have a clue, and your mom would understand,” she said.

“Mom would understand when you smell of sex?” he said.

“Women understand other women,” she said. “Everything will be okay. Just relax.”

They soon stopped by my condo. I opened the rear door and got in. Marcia was fingering her pussy leisurely.

“Hi, Jim,” I greeted. “Hi, Marcia, you hot slut. You look gorgeous tonight, but that’s usual.”

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

“Hi, Lover,” she greeted happily. “Do I look horny too?”

“You smell horny too, and that makes me horny too,” I smiled.

She leaned over and gave me a deep kiss. She kept her right hand in her pussy and used her left hand to fondle my cock, making it harden. I fondled her tits, and she moaned.

“You can’t make out like that when we are going to my folks’,” complained Jim.

“It’s okay, honey,” she assured. “Relax. We are early enough. Drive slowly so we can enjoy the ride.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Lover, do you want me to suck your big juicy cock?” she offered. “I can refresh my lipstick before we get in.”

“I’d never say no to that,” I said.

“You two are outrageous,” he said as she worked on my fly.

“I have to keep his balls working to build a big come load for later,” she said.

She leaned over, and I scooted to the right, leaning to the left. I fondled her ass and fingered her wet pussy while she sucked my cock.

“We are not outrageous,” I said. “You say that because you don’t know how good it feels. The pleasure of enjoying a royal blowjob by your sexy wife is so much you can’t even handle it. She also loves this. She’s soaked.”

Marcia’s pussy leaked constantly as she deep throat my cock happily, and I kept sucking her juices off my fingers. I made her come a few minutes before we arrived.

“Thank you so much, lover,” she said as she tucked my cock in and zipped me up. “That was so much fun.”

“I know how much fun it was, baby,” I said. “You need to explain that to your clueless husband.”

“My husband’s hopeless,” she said. “He thinks sex is only for perverts.”

He did not comment.

She wiped her pussy carefully with paper towels and refreshed her lipstick.

“I am ready now,” said Marcia. She looked at me and smiled, squeezing my boner. “So are you.”

Jim rang the bell, and his mom opened the door. She was wearing a purple gathered long tube dress with a slit all the way to her waist on her left side to the back and with rhinestones. She was also wearing high heels.

Jim greeted and hugged his mom and went in, and then Marcia hugged and kissed her.

“Mrs. Cronin, you look lovely and lively tonight,” I said, smiling.

“Give me a hug, Nick,” said Alison, opening her arms.

With Jim out of the way, I hugged her, kissed her on the mouth and squeezed her bare left ass cheek. She squeezed my boner.

“You are ready for action, aren’t you?” she teased.

“How can I not be when I am having dinner with my friends’ sluttiest mom?” I smiled.

She led me inside, and I got to squeeze her ass a few times on the way.

Jeremy looked surprised to see me. He apparently did not know that I was invited. He was sitting in his favorite chair. I was still too far to talk to him.

“Nick, you have to visit more often,” said Alison. “I’ll be disappointed in you if you don’t.”

“I’ll make sure not to disappoint you,” I said.

“I’ll make sure of that too,” volunteered Marcia.

“It was all because of Jim,” I said. “He told me you moved to Japan.”

“I didn’t say that,” said Jim.

“Hi, Mr. Cronin,” I said, greeting Jim’s dad.

He stood up and shook my hand firmly.

“We haven’t seen you in a long while,” he said. “Don’t you know us at all anymore?”

“I figured that you were busy and I had no business bothering you especially while you were in Japan,” I said.

“That’s a lame excuse, Nick,” said Alison.

“We’ve never been to Japan,” he said.

“I promised you I’ll be visiting more often, Mrs. Cronin,” I said.

“Her close friends call her Allie, and you are a close friend, Nick,” said Marcia. “Isn’t that right, Allie?”

“Of course, Mar,” said Alison.

That exchange surprised Jeremy.

Marcia and Jim sat in the loveseat, and Alison and I took the ends of the sofa.

“How come I never heard you use the nickname Allie before?” asked Jeremy.

“Mar gave it to me yesterday,” said Alison.

“Allie’s a beautiful name for a beautiful woman given by another beautiful woman,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” said Alison. “You are so sweet.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Marcia.

“Allie, your dress is very sexy,” I said. “You have great taste in style and fashion.”

“Thank you,” said Alison.

“You didn’t comment on my dress,” whined Marcia.

“Do you want me to?” I teased.

“You better,” she said.

“Your dress is so sexy you shouldn’t be left alone with me wearing it,” I teased.

“Nick, that’s such a great compliment a simple thank you isn’t good enough for it,” said Marcia, getting up.

Marcia walked to me and sat in my lap, turned toward Jeremy. I wrapped my left arm around her and laid my right hand on her bare right thigh. Her knees parted ostensibly involuntarily but likely to flash her father-in-law. She kissed me on the cheek but remained in my lap. She pretended to notice that her legs were spread and squeezed them suddenly. They gradually parted again and so on like an accordion, effectively drawing attention to her exposed pussy. While we pretended not to be looking, both Marcia and I were able to see Jeremy steal glances at her pussy. While Marcia parted and squeezed her legs repeatedly, my hand climbed stealthily toward her pussy. She pretended to adjust her position and moved back across my left thigh, hiking the back of her dress. She reached back and lowered my left hand to her butt plug. I leisurely fucked her ass with her butt plug while my right hand lay a few inches away from her hot pussy. My fingertips teased her inner thigh inconspicuously while we continued talking normally. Jim watched nervously, trying to relax. He did not seem to notice how she teased his dad though.

Marcia finally got up and pulled her dress down, covering her ass.

“I think this is enough thanks,” said Marcia, turning to Alison. “It’s now your turn, Allie.”

Marcia took Alison’s hand and pulled her up to her feet.

“Turn to the left so he can finger your pussy in front of your son,” whispered Marcia as she pushed Alison to me.

Alison sat in my lap, turning to the left just enough to hide her front from her husband. I held her left tit possessively and kneaded it gently. Marcia sat next to her husband, aiming her pussy at her father-in-law to help distract him from what I was doing to his wife. She resumed her accordion teasing. I pinched and twisted Alison’s stiff nipple. She took my left hand in hers and lowered it to her thigh that the slit in her dress exposed. I slipped my hand through the slit and laid it on her bare inner thigh. A minute later, my fingertips were teasing her leaky pussy. Jim tried to catch my eyes and urge me to stop, but I pretended not to notice. His mom spread her legs wider, and I had full access to her pussy. I alternated between finger fucking it and teasing her clit. She tried not to squirm, but she had to a little.

“This is the craziest thing I’ve ever done,” gasped Alison. “I am getting finger fucked right in front of my son and clueless husband. I am so wet.”

“Your son’s disappointed in you,” I said. “He doesn’t like seeing his once-prim mom act like a dirty whore.”

“I don’t blame him,” she gasped. “He doesn’t know any better.”

“Your mom’s obviously having a great time,” Marcia whispered to Jim. “Did you see how she guided his hand to her horny little pussy?”

“That was your doing,” he whispered.

“I didn’t know your mom was a minor,” she teased.

He did not reply but looked upset.

“You have to learn two things,” she whispered. “First, women love cock. Second, your mom’s a woman.”

“This is outrageous,” he whispered. “Mom isn’t like that.”

“Relax,” she teased. “You are seeing things. Your mom’s sitting politely. She isn’t letting your friend finger fuck her horny pussy in front of you and your oblivious dad. Her ass isn’t pressed against her new lover’s big cock either.”

We chatted inconsequentially for several minutes, and I managed to make Alison come. Jim did not seem to miss it although she was very quiet and tried to be still. I took my glistening fingers out of her pussy and sucked them thoroughly, hiding that from her husband. Jim saw it.

“Excuse me for a few minutes,” said Alison, getting up from my lap. “I need to go finish up dinner.”

“Nick and I can help while Jim entertains his dad,” volunteered Marcia. “He isn’t a kitchen guy.”

In reality, I was much worse than Jim.

“You are guests,” protested Alison. “You shouldn’t help.”

“We can still be in the kitchen even if you don’t want us to help,” said Marcia. “We can talk unless there is a risk that it would distract you.”

“No, there is no risk,” said Alison. “Please join me in the kitchen.”

Alison headed to the kitchen. Marcia and I got up and walked in a way that kept her between Jeremy and me, hiding my boner. I squeezed her ass but only Jim saw it.

As soon as we entered the kitchen, I carried Alison and placed her on the counter. I exposed her tits and proceeded to suck them while sliding my right hand between her legs. She spread her legs, and I fingered her drenched pussy. She moaned quietly, bathing my fingers in juices. Meanwhile, Marcia worked on dinner while chatting randomly. Jim and his dad were watching a show and talking occasionally, so we were reasonably safe regardless of what we said.

“I am such a slut,” moaned Alison. “My husband and son have no idea what a dirty whore I am.”

“Your son knows you are a whore but doesn’t know how good you are,” I said. “Enjoy yourself.”

Alison and I soon took advantage of the long slit in her dress and got it out of the way. She spread her legs wider, and I proceeded to eat her pussy. She tried to be very quiet. She leaked freely and came within a few minutes. After she recovered, she hopped off the counter and knelt before me. She took my hard cock out and deep throat it eagerly. I grabbed the back of her head and fucked her throat smoothly but deeply.

“Suck the big cock that’s going to fuck you in your kitchen while your husband and son sit in your living room,” I teased, thrusting in her throat. “Show it you are its whore.”

When I let go of her head, she got up and bent over the counter. She pulled her dress out of the way, exposing her dripping pussy and plugged asshole. I pushed my cock into her wet pussy and grabbed her hips. She tried to be quiet as I fucked her hard to orgasm. I did not slow down while she recovered. When she came next, I pumped her twitching pussy full of come. I carefully pulled out of her pussy, making sure the butt plug squeezed her pussy shut.

When I pulled out of her, I gave her drenched pussy a kiss and used a wet washcloth to clean it up. I straightened her dress, and she knelt down and sucked my sticky cock clean. She zipped me up and got up. We shared a deep kiss before she went to the bathroom to refresh her lipstick. I washed my face at the sink.

“I don’t think your husband and son know that your cock-craving pussy’s now full of your stud lover’s hot sticky come,” I teased when she returned.

“They don’t have the slightest clue,” she smiled.

Alison and Marcia worked on dinner while I kept groping them and checking on the others.

Marcia sucked my cock before dinner was served.

At the dinner table, Marcia sat between Jim and me. She parted her knees wide. I occasionally fingered her leaky pussy. Jim saw that but could not say anything. She moaned a few times, pretending it was because food was delicious. It was, but that was not the reason.

“Thank you so much, Allie,” I said, teasing Marcia’s clit. “Although I don’t moan like Marcia, I love this.”

“You are welcome,” said Alison.

“I think Nick and I will be coming here very often,” said Marcia.

“I’d love that,” said Alison.

“I can’t come as many times as Marcia can,” I said.

“In that case, you have to last longer,” said Alison.

“I don’t have a problem with that,” I said.

After dinner, we returned to the living room.

Marcia sat next her husband.

“Your mom’s so prim and proper,” she teased. “She didn’t have your friend finger fuck her slutty pussy, which you came from, to orgasm right in front of you or bend her over in her kitchen and fill it with his hot sticky come.”

“Don’t talk about my mom like that,” he protested.

“I am just saying she’s so prim and proper it makes you wonder when she’s going to take her lover to her bedroom and have him fuck her in every hole she has in her marital bed with her clueless husband downstairs,” she said.

“Marcia, stop it,” he whispered.

“Are you disappointed that your prim and proper mom isn’t holier than everybody else’s mom?” she teased.

He did not comment.

“Do you want to watch me eat your friend’s sticky come out of the little pussy you came from?” she whispered.

“No,” he said.

“You just need to understand that your mom’s a woman and women crave cock,” she whispered. “Boys will be boys, and girls will be girls. Did you see how your dad stared at my juicy pussy when I flashed him over and over?”

“You didn’t, and he didn’t,” he said in disbelief.

“I did, and he did, honey,” she whispered. “Just relax. It didn’t hurt anybody. He and I both had fun. If you want to catch him staring at my leaky pussy, just pay attention, but don’t be obvious. I am flashing him right now.”

Jim could not resist inconspicuously watching his dad. He soon verified that his dad was indeed staring at his daughter-in-law’s horny little pussy.

“I can’t believe this,” whispered Jim. “You are right.”

“Of course, I am,” she whispered. “Don’t worry about him though. I am going to take revenge on him. I am going to have my lover fuck his wife in her marital bed in every hole she has and fill her slutty ass with come.”

“Marcia, please don’t do that,” he whispered.

“Would you take revenge for me if I didn’t?” she whispered.

“You are flashing him,” he whispered.

“It’s okay for your dad to stare at your wife’s cock-hungry little pussy because she flashed him?” she teased.

“No,” he said.

“Alison, let me show Nick your bedroom and see if we can do there something like we did at mine,” said Marcia. “If you want, you can stop by and offer your opinion.”

“Sure,” said Alison.

“It shouldn’t be long,” I said as I got up, “but sometimes things take longer.”

Jim did not like what he heard, but there was nothing he could do about it. He also did not believe that his mom was capable of what his wife said. My cock started to get hard as I followed his mom and wife’s twitching asses.

“Alison, you are going to get fucked in every hole you have in your bed with your husband in the house, and you are going to love it,” said Marcia as we climbed the stairs.

“I hope we can do it without causing a disaster,” said Alison.

“You won’t be the first woman Nick has fucked in all her holes in her bed with her clueless husband in the house,” said Marcia. “The men didn’t suspect a thing. Relax, and have fun.”

As soon as we entered the master bedroom, Marcia dropped to her knees and fished out my hard cock. She proceeded to suck it. Alison went back down, making sure her husband and son saw her. She then came back and locked the door. We moved to the bed and started with a double blowjob. Marcia ate my come out of Alison’s slimy pussy while I fucked hers. I fucked them both in all holes and pumped my first come load deep in Alison’s ass as Marcia spread it wide for me. As soon as I plugged Alison’s ass, they both revived my cock. Alison washed up while I fucked Marcia’s pussy to orgasm. She returned in time to spread Marcia’s ass for me. Marcia and I came together, getting her ass filled with come.

When my balls were fully drained in Marcia’s ass, I slowly pulled out my sticky cock and pushed it into Alison’s mouth. Alison sucked my cock thoroughly.

“Allie, let Jim know that I want him here when Nick rejoins Dad,” said Marcia. “Sneak back into the closet before he comes back so you can watch.”

Alison went down as I went into the bathroom to wash up.

“Marcia wants you to catch up with her upstairs when Nick comes down,” Alison whispered to Jim.

Alison went back up and hid in the closet. Meanwhile, I washed up and went down. Jim excused himself right away. He looked for Marcia upstairs, calling her name quietly. He did not expect her to be in the master bedroom.

“I am in the master bedroom, honey,” she called.

He went into the master bedroom, finding the door ajar. She was on her knees, her face on the mattress and her sloppy ass spread with both hands and facing the door.

“You are kidding me,” he said in shock when he saw her.

“It’s a surprise, isn’t it?” she smiled.

“Don’t tell me Mom saw you this way or watched you with Nick,” he said.

“Your mom and I are beyond that,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“A hot woman doesn’t watch Nick,” said Marcia. “She kneels down, presses her face to the mattress, spreads her ass cheeks and begs him to fuck her ass until it’s loose on the outside and gooey on the inside just like mine.”

“Don’t be absurd,” he said. “Mom wouldn’t do that.”

“Do you think she’d eat Nick’s come out of her daughter-in-law’s well-fucked ass?” she teased.

“No way,” he said.

“Did you notice how she walked, looked or talked?” she asked. “You can’t miss it. Walking in front of her husband for the first time with a fresh come load up her once-virgin ass isn’t a small feat.”

“She looked normal,” he said.

“Do you want to bet?” she challenged. “If you win, I’ll deep throat your cock and swallow your come for the first time here and now. If you lose, you eat his come out of her loose but luscious asshole here and now.”

“I am not taking your silly bet,” he said.

“It’s a win-win bet for you,” she taunted. “In one case, you win a full deep throat blowjob. In the other, you eat the tasty come you’ve come to love out of your mom’s horny asshole. Her asshole’s delicious too. I’ve tasted it.”

“Taking the bet is an insult to Mom even if I am sure of winning,” he said.

“I don’t think you are so sure of your precious mom’s virtue,” she teased.

“Oh, yes, I am,” he said.

“Anyway, Nick’s going to be nice to his hostess,” she said. “He’ll leave a creamy gift in each of her holes. If you keep an eye on him, you’ll be able to catch her stuffing her hungry throat or greedy pussy with his fat cock.”

“Would she really do that?” he asked.

“Honey, your mom’s a real woman,” she said. “She knows a good cock when she meets one, and, boy, did she ever meet Nick’s big cock! I wouldn’t be surprised if she stopped by his office to get her holes warm and sticky.”

“You get off on talking dirty about others,” he accused.

“I do only when it’s real,” she said. “Everything I told you before turned out to be absolutely true, didn’t it?”

“This time you are pushing it,” he said.

“I am not, but let’s get to business,” she said. “We don’t want your folks looking for us. Your mom may understand because she’s a slut, but your dad would think you brought your whore wife to get fucked in his bed.”

“Does my mom know that I do this?” he asked.

“I told her a while back, but she might have forgotten,” she said. “Anyway, we are not doing anything wrong.”

He bent down and proceeded to eat her slimy asshole to orgasm. He then licked her sticky pussy clean.

“Wash up well before you go down,” she said, leading him to the bathroom.

Alison snuck out and down. I had been keeping her husband company.

Jim and Marcia soon came down. I went to the kitchen, and Alison caught up with me.

“If you don’t believe me, why don’t you check on them, but don’t be obvious,” Marcia whispered to Jim.

Jim pondered the situation for a minute before he got up and walked to the kitchen. His mom was on her knees, deep throating my hard cock hungrily. He could see that clearly. I sensed him, but I pretended that I did not.

“Do you suck your husband’s cock like you suck mine, Allie, you hot slut?” I teased.

“No way, lover,” she said. “Your big cock’s the only cock that deserves all I have.”

“You are a good wife, Allie,” I said. “I am proud that you are mine.”

“I am prouder than I am,” she said.

“Show your pride,” I said as I held the back of her head and fucked her throat. “Show me that you belong to my big cock, you dirty cocksucker.”

He soon left.

“My dad stares at my wife’s pussy,” he said to himself. “My mom deep throats my friend’s cock. I had no idea my parents were like that.”

Jim sat next to Marcia and looked away.

While Marcia distracted Jeremy, Alison and I snuck to the bedroom.

“Come with me for a minute, Jim,” said Marcia, getting up. “Jeremy, please excuse us.”

“Sure,” said Jeremy.

Jim got up, and Marcia led him upstairs.

“Nick and your mom knew that you were watching,” she said.

“She knew I was watching and sucked his cock like a whore?” he said lowly.

“Honey, why don’t you want to understand?” she said. “You mean a lot to your mom. That’s why she shows off for you. She wants to show you that she’s hot and capable of handling your horny friend. You should be proud.”

“She’s acting like a slut,” he complained.

“I am a slut,” she said. “A slut for a woman is like a stud for a guy. I am sure any guy would like to be called a stud. It isn’t our fault that people don’t look fairly at women and so hate the word slut although it’s a compliment.”

“You mean she doesn’t think this is wrong?” he said.

“No woman thinks this is wrong,” she said. “Men make us think that way. She’d be very disappointed in you if you didn’t respect her for trusting you enough to show you what an amazing hot woman she is.”

“You mean she wants my approval?” he asked.

“She’s trusted you,” she said. “She needs you to stand by her, respect her choices, be proud of her achievements and praise her performance. Go in, and spread her horny ass for her lover. Show her that you really care.”

“You want me to spread her ass for him?” he said.

“You believe it’s her right to get all her holes fucked royally in her husband’s bed by the lover of her choice,” she said. “You know that nobody can care about her like Nick does. Praise her. I’ll keep your dad company.”

She gently pushed him into the room and walked away. He walked in hesitantly. He watched my hard cock pump his mom’s stretched asshole briskly.

“You are a great woman, Allie,” I said.

“I want to be a great whore for you, lover,” she moaned.

“You are,” I said. “You are so hot. Your ass is so beautiful and sizzling hot. Your asshole’s mouthwatering. I love watching it stretch and enjoy itself as I fuck it nicely. It feels so perfect around my big cock.”

“Your big cock’s perfect for my horny ass,” she moaned. “I wish you could fuck my ass forever.”

“Me too, baby,” I said. “I can never get enough of it.”

He sat at the edge of the bed and tentatively reached for her ass. He made up his mind and spread his mom’s ass with both hands. I slowed down a little for his benefit.

“Thank you for spreading my ass for my lover’s wonderful cock,” she moaned.

“Your hot ass looks even prettier when it’s spread shamelessly,” I said. “Do you know who’s spreading it?”

“Ma...Jim?” she said in shock as she looked over her shoulder.

“He’s come around,” I said. “He wants you to be a good whore for his friend. Isn’t that right, Jim?”

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“He wants you to serve my big cock to the best of your ability,” I said.

“That’s what I plan to do,” she said. “Thank you, sweetie.”

“Don’t you think her little asshole’s so beautiful as it swallows my big cock over and over?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Isn’t she the hottest woman you’ve ever seen?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Aren’t you going to take the initiative and say something nice about her besides yes or no?” I said.

“Mom, I am proud of you,” he said.

“Are you really proud of your slut mom, sweetie?” she said.

“Yes, Mom,” he said. “You are so beautiful and good in bed. I didn’t know you could handle my horny friend.”

“Sweetie, your friend’s big cock was made for horny sluts like your mom,” she said. “Of course, I can handle it.”

“What your son means is that you are doing an exceptional job at it,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Jim?”

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s my opinion too,” I said. “Allie, your hot body was definitely made for my big cock.”

“I am sure of that,” she said. “I am so happy you think I am a good whore for your amazing cock.”

“You can’t be half as happy as I am for making you mine,” I said.

“I am all yours, lover, and I am so happy for that,” she moaned.

Meanwhile, Marcia chatted with Jeremy, keeping her bare pussy facing him.

“Have you ever wondered how men know so little about women even about their own wives after being married to them for so many years?” said Marcia, making sure her pussy was aimed at Jeremy and her knees parted enough.

“Nobody can know everything about anybody else,” said Jeremy.

“I am not talking about trivial things,” she said. “I am talking about things that can make or break a marriage.”

“Most married people know those things unless there is a huge communication gap,” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “What I am saying is that usually there are huge communication gaps between spouses.”

“Not usually,” he said.

She returned to playing the accordion game with her legs.

“Have you complimented Allie on the sexy dress she’s wearing?” she asked.

“No,” he said. “I thought it was too revealing.”

“We were together when we bought the dresses we are wearing tonight,” she said. “She was very excited about hers just like I was excited about mine. Instead of complimenting her, you chided her after so many years together.”

“I thought it wasn’t appropriate,” he said. “Did you see the slit that went up to her waist?”

“Without it, the dress would look old and boring,” she said.

“It exposes her leg all the way to her hip,” he protested.

“She wore it anyway, Nick complimented her on it, and she appreciated that,” she said. “Jim made the same mistake too. He thought my dress was outrageous and was afraid you’d think I looked indecent. Do you think so?”

“No,” he said.

“Do you think my dress is sexy?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you,” she smiled. “Why didn’t you say so? You saw how I appreciated it when Nick did. I tried to make Jim jealous despite how nice he’s always been to me. Did you see how far up my bare thigh I let Nick’s hand go?”

“Yes,” he said.

“It could have been your hand,” she teased.

“I wouldn’t do that,” he said. “You are my daughter-in-law.”

“Even your daughter-in-law would appreciate getting a compliment from you,” she said. “Having your fingertips dance on my bare inner thigh so close to what makes me a woman would tell me that you think I was a woman.”

“I don’t think that’s appropriate for me to do,” he said.

“Did you think it was appropriate for Nick to do, or do you think I was indecent?” she asked.

“I think it was okay,” he said.

“This brings us to another misunderstanding,” she said. “Did you know that Nick was so hard his thing almost lifted me off his lap?”

“That’s bad,” he said in surprise.

“Can you blame him?” she said. “Isn’t that how a man responds when a sexy half-naked woman sits in his lap?”

“I guess,” he said.

“I took it as a compliment,” she said. “I naturally couldn’t thank him explicitly for it, so I snuggled into it.”

“I see,” he said.

“Were you afraid you’d give me that kind of compliment if I sat in your lap?” she teased.

“No, of course not,” he stuttered, his face turning red.

She laughed.

“I can’t believe men,” she said. “You are so afraid of giving your daughter-in-law a compliment.”

“That isn’t the kind of compliment I should give you,” he said.

“I like the type of compliment you are giving me, but women like all kinds of compliments,” she said. “Allie obviously appreciated that compliment. She let him place his hand farther up her bare thigh than I did.”

“She couldn’t have done that,” he said.

“Because she isn’t a woman?” she said, raising her eyebrows. “She is, she did, and your son saw it. Like you, he didn’t know his mom was a woman.”

“That isn’t appropriate,” he said.

“A good husband has to understand that everything his wife does is appropriate by definition,” she said. “If she hadn’t thought it was very appropriate, she wouldn’t have done it right in front of her husband and son.”

“Letting her husband’s friend place his hand on her bare thigh?” he said.

“Many men are obsessed with fighting with their wives to win,” she said. “They become addicted to losing.”

“I don’t fight with her,” he said.

“Did you apologize and compliment her?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“A good husband has to trust his wife enough to know that whatever she does is appropriate,” she said. “When she does something unexpected and he forgets that and makes a mistake, he has to apologize and make it up to her.”

“You think I should apologize?” he said.

“She’s probably nicer to you than I am to Jim,” she said. “I torture him until he comes around. He hasn’t apologized yet. I’ll probably let him catch me making out with Nick.”

“You wouldn’t go that far,” he said.

“I would, but that isn’t how I tease him,” she said. “Anyway, I don’t know why men are addicted to losing. By Jim’s and your attitude toward our outfits, you forfeited a guaranteed night of loving. I hope you still care about sex.”

“You think it was that bad?” he said.

“It’s actually worse,” she said. “You won’t get any loving until you apologize sufficiently. The problem’s that you don’t realize how badly you’ve hurt us. It’s a great insult. It tells us how little you know us or care if any at all.”

“That bad?” he said.

She nodded.

“Our reaction to what you do hurts us too,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“It’s surprising that most men don’t know that women need sex more than men do,” said Marcia. “They think their wives don’t encourage it because they don’t want it, but they need it more than their demanding husbands do.”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“You painted us in the corner,” she said. “If a woman let it be known how much she enjoyed and wanted sex, callous people would label her a slut. Even her husband would do that. Many women have to cheat for satisfaction.”

“Those are nymphomaniacs,” he said.

“That’s another choice word men use for the women who dare to ask for or demand what they need,” she said.

“You mean all women are like that?” he asked.

“There must be exceptions, but practically all women are like that,” she said. “I’ve never met an exception.”

“Are you like that?” he asked timidly.

“Of course I am like that,” she said. “Allie’s like that, and every woman I know is like that.”

“You feel unsatisfied?” he said.

“Not anymore,” she said. “I decided to break out of the traditional repressive marriage and stand for my rights.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I explained to Jim that a woman needed pure love, pure sex and mixed love and sex,” she said. “He can give me two of the three, but he can’t give me the unbridled pure sex most women need.”

“What do you mean?” he asked again.

“It may come as a shock to you, but women need to be treated like cheap whores,” she said. “I know I do, but most women can’t allow their husbands to do that even if they could because it would complicate their marriages.”

“What do they do?” he asked.

“We take lovers,” she said.

“You mean you cheat?” he asked.

“Cheating’s the oldest solution to this problem,” she said. “It’s needed only when the husband can’t understand.”

“It’s still wrong,” he said.

“That’s why I don’t do it,” she said.

“What do you do?” he asked curiously.

“My husband understands, so I don’t have to cheat,” she said.

“What do you do?” he asked.

“I’ve already told you,” she smiled. “I have a lover, but it isn’t cheating because Jim knows all about it.”

“You mean he agrees to it?” he said in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “Every wise man has to, or his wife would be miserable, cheat or divorce or all of the above.”

“I can’t believe that,” he said. “That’s crazy.”

“That was what your son said at the beginning, but he now understands,” she said. “The key’s to break free from ancient precepts and not to worry much about what others would do. You must do what would work for you.”

“That can’t work,” he said.

“It works for me and for a few women I know closely,” she said. “There are many such women I don’t know.”

“Jim’s okay with that?” he asked.

“Yes, and you should be too,” she said. “Why not give it a try? I know that Allie would love it.”

“She’d kill me if I mentioned it,” he said.

“She’d only do that if she thought you were insincere and were only making fun of her,” she said. “You don’t have to do that anyway. I’ve already taken care of that.”

“She knows about your lifestyle?” he asked.

“She does, and she needs it,” she said. “The only thing she needs is to know that you understand and love her.”

“She told you that?” he said.

“I can tell you more but only if you promise that you understand and will still love her,” she said.

“What if it isn’t true?” he said.

“Think of it as a practical joke,” she said. “I know that this isn’t joke material. I guarantee you that. Promise?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Your wife will deep throat, swallow sperm and have anal sex but only with her lover.”

“She’s never done that before,” he said.

“She’ll only do it for her lover,” she said.

“How do you know she would?” he asked.

“Do you know where she is right now?” she asked.

“Maybe in the kitchen or somewhere,” he said.

“She’s in bed with her lover,” she said.

“Don’t be ridiculous,” he said. “She’s here at home. She didn’t go anywhere.”

“She’s in your bed with her lover,” she said.

“This isn’t funny,” he said. “It’s impossible.”

“I can prove it to you if you promise to keep quiet,” she asked.

“I’ll be quiet,” he said.

“Are you sure you are okay with it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“If you keep your end of the deal, I’ll join in,” she said. “You’ll get to watch our lover use us like he should.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t let them know you are there,” she warned.

“Okay,” he said.

She got up and led him upstairs and to the bedroom. She signaled him to remain silent before they reached the door. They could hear our faint sounds and voices.

After I removed my cock from Jim’s mom’s ass, leaving her asshole gaping, I gave the gaping hole a quick kiss.

“Give your mom a kiss to show her you are not disgusted with what she’s doing,” I said.

He hesitated a little before he bent over and kissed his mom’s open asshole.

“Thanks, sweetie,” she said to him.

When Marcia and Jeremy stopped at the door, Alison was on her back, grabbing her heels as Jim spread her ass. Marcia left Jeremy at the door and went in. She closed the door, leaving a crack for him to peek through.

“Mar, Jim’s spreading my ass for Nick,” said Alison excitedly. “Can you believe that?”

“Jim’s a great boy,” said Marcia. “I taught him well. Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Yes,” said Jim.

“Allie, I need some of your lover’s big cock,” said Marcia. “Are you up for sharing?”

“Sure,” said Alison. “He’s your lover before he’s mine.”

“I’ll kneel above you so he can switch his big fat cock between our asses,” said Marcia. “You’ll need to spread your ass. Jim will spread mine.”

“Sure,” said Alison.

Jim let go of his mom’s ass cheeks. Marcia hiked her dress and climbed astride Alison’s legs, which were pulled back over her head. Their pussies were face to face.

“Honey, take the butt plug out of my ass, and drool in my gaping asshole,” instructed Marcia.

Jim obliged her silently, spreading her ass wide.

Marcia’s asshole gaped. I started to switch my cock between the two asses.

“Where is Jeremy?” asked Alison as I fucked Marcia’s ass. “We don’t want him to walk in on us.”

“You don’t want your husband to see his slut wife take a big cock up her horny ass and love it?” teased Marcia.

“You know I don’t,” said Alison. “I wish he’d do that but not go crazy.”

“Don’t worry about him,” said Marcia. “He won’t walk in on us.”

My cock made a few rounds before I made them both come. They turned around and deep threated my cock hungrily for a few minutes. They turned around onto their hands and knees side by side. I started with Alison’s ass.

“Jim, you can sit back and enjoy the show,” I said. “I don’t need you to spread their luscious asses anymore.”

“Honey, since your dad’s temporarily not with us, would you be a sweetheart and eat Nick’s come out of your mom’s ass?” asked Marcia.

“That would be incest,” said Jim.

“Not necessarily,” she said. “I don’t want you to do that, but, if I did, wouldn’t you do it for me?”

“I would if you insisted,” he said.

“You are a great husband,” she said. “A good husband would trust his wife and give her whatever she wants.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“He’s already kissed my gaping asshole,” said Alison.

“That doesn’t surprise me,” said Marcia. “I am sure his dad’s a great man too. I am sure he’ll soon be helping your lover use you in every possible way.”

“I sure hope so,” said Alison.

“Nick, I want you to split your come between our asses,” said Marcia. “I want Jim to eat it out of my ass while I eat it out of Allie’s while she sucks your slimy cock clean.”

“Is that okay, Allie?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Alison.

“You got that,” I said, drilling Alison’s ass hard.

Alison came, and then I made Marcia come. Each spread her ass, making her asshole gape. I thrust in Alison’s ass until my orgasm hit. I spurted three times in her ass before I squeezed my cock and shoved it quickly up Marcia’s open ass. I thrust in her ass, and she milked me deliberately until my balls were drained. A minute later, I was standing at the other side of the bed as Alison sucked my sticky cock. Marcia ate Alison’s slimy asshole hungrily while Jim ate his wife’s ass eagerly.

“I am going to eat your well-fucked asshole squeaky clean,” said Marcia. “I am not going to leave a trace of delicious come in your ass.”

“Thanks, Mar,” said Alison. “You are a sweetheart.”

“Honey, eat my ass squeaky clean as well,” said Marcia. “Don’t forget to make me come too.”

“Sure,” said Jim.

That continued until they both came, Alison first. Marcia licked Alison’s pussy clean, and Jim did hers.

Alison kissed me while Marcia kissed Jim. Marcia kissed Alison and finally kissed me.

“Allie and I need a minute to freshen up,” said Marcia. “The two of you need to wash up. You don’t need your faces to taste of pussies, asses and come.”

“You are not going until I’ve kissed your sweet assholes,” I said.

Alison and Marcia offered me their asses, and I kissed them deeply.

“Jim, kiss our asses as well,” said Marcia.

Jim obliged them.

The women went to the bathroom as Jim and I headed out. Jeremy had made it to the living room by then. I let Jim use the bathroom first. He was chatting with his dad when I joined them.

A few minutes later, Marcia had Jim run to the store to get vanilla extract. She then motioned Alison to go to the kitchen. Alison went right away.

“Nick, why don’t you help Allie while I have a word with Jeremy?” said Marcia.

As soon as I entered the kitchen, Alison went to her knees and proceeded to open my fly.

“You have to come in my mouth too,” she explained.

She soon had my hardening cock in her mouth. She sucked me eagerly, and I thrust in her mouth.

“Did you enjoy the show?” Marcia asked Jeremy.

“I didn’t expect anything like that,” he said.

“She’s good, isn’t she?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I told you,” she said.

“How come you eat sperm out of each other’s butts?” he asked. “Isn’t that dirty and unhealthy?”

“It is unless the slut keeps her ass squeaky clean inside out like we do,” she said.

“You keep your insides clean?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “It would be disgusting and unhealthy otherwise. We are not trash or total perverts.”

“What about Alison?” he said. “Did she do that?”

“She isn’t a total pervert either,” she said.

“I see,” he said.

“Are you ready to watch her worship her lover’s big cock and swallow his come?” she asked.

“Is she doing that right now?” he asked.

“Let’s see,” she said as she got up and took his hand.

Marcia led Jeremy to the kitchen. She leaned against the wall so he could hide behind her. She created a small gap between her neck and the wall for him to peek through.

“What are you doing?” I asked.

“I am enjoying the show,” said Marcia. “My mother-in-law’s a serious cocksucker, isn’t she?”

“You are both amazing cocksuckers,” I said. “Why don’t you join her?”

"I am in the mood to watch and play with my pussy," she said.

Marcia hiked the front of her dress and proceeded to finger her pussy with her left hand.

"Suck that big cock, you come-thirsty bitch," teased Marcia.

"Mar, be quiet," warned Alison. "He may hear you."

"Don't worry about that," said Marcia. "Nobody's going to spoil your fun on my watch."

Marcia watched silently as I fucked Alison's throat.

"Are you going to gargle with his come before you swallow it, you dirty come slut?" teased Marcia.

"Of course," said Alison as I rubbed my sticky cock over her face.

"You are a good come slut," teased Marcia. "It's too bad that your husband's unaware of your secret talents."

"Not everyone's as lucky as your husband," I said.

"I am pleased with how he took it," she said. "I thought he'd go mad once he found out I'd reintroduced Nick to his mom. Some guys don't take it easy when they find that their moms have pussies and asses like everybody else."

"Everybody knows that his mom has a pussy and an ass," I said.

"They don't know that all pussies and asses need to get fucked royally and would do anything for that," she said.

"I'll be indebted to you forever," said Alison.

"Don't be silly, Allie," said Marcia. "We are both sluts family. I know you'd have done the same for me."

"Of course," said Alison.

"Pick it up before your husband comes to help," teased Marcia.

Alison sucked my cock harder, and I soon shot against the back of her throat. She eagerly drained my balls in her mouth and sucked my cock dry. She then gargled with my come and swallowed it all. I pulled her up to her feet and gave her a deep kiss, squeezing her ass.

"Are you happy now?" I asked.

"I am very happy," she said. "All my holes are very happy. Thank you."

"Thank you for being a good ass whore for me, Allie," I said. "I am incredibly happy."

"Nick, do you want to sleep alone, or do you want me in your bed tonight?" asked Marcia.

"You know my answer to that," I said.

"I'll keep your bed warm," she said.

"I'll keep you hot," I said.

"In whose bed do you want to spend the night?" she asked.

"That's up to you," I said.

"Let's take mine," she said. "That way I wouldn't need to leave your side to make breakfast."

"I don't want to leave your backside either," I said.

"We are all set then," she said.

"It's going to be a late night for you," said Alison.

"I need to keep his balls drained, or he'll be looking for other sluts," said Marcia. "I want to do the looking."

“You get me the best,” I said.

“Of course,” said Marcia. “I only get you those who deserve your wonderful cock.”

Marcia led Jeremy back to the living room while Alison refreshed her lipstick.

“Nick’s going to spend the night fucking me silly in your son’s bed while Jim takes the guest bed,” Marcia said to Jeremy. “It may seem humiliating to clueless guys, but everybody’s happy, and that’s what counts.”

“He’s okay with that?” he asked.

“He is, and you would be,” she said. “It’s one’s job to keep his wife happy because then he’s happy too.”

Alison and I joined them in the living room.

“Honey, we are ready to go,” announced Marcia as soon as Jim returned with the vanilla extract.

“What about the vanilla extract?” he asked.

“Give it to your mom,” she said. “She can use it some other time.”

Alison took the small bag and put it in the kitchen. She and Jeremy then walked us to the door.

“Thank you so much, Mr. Cronin and Allie,” I said at the door. “Dinner was great, and I had a wonderful time.”

“Just make sure to visit often,” said Alison. “You have no excuses.”

“You have to visit me first,” I said.

“Did I tell you that I often visit him and make dinner for him?” said Marcia. “I sometimes spend the night too.”

“Jim doesn’t mind that?” said Alison.

“Jim’s a perfect husband,” said Marcia. “He knows how much I like Nick and gives me my space.”

“You have no excuses,” I teased Alison.

“Mar, give me a call next time you go,” said Alison.

“Would you spend the night if I did?” asked Marcia. “I don’t think Jeremy would mind that. Would you?”

“No,” said Jeremy, caught off guard.

“Let’s make it tentatively this Thursday,” said Marcia. “That would give us tomorrow for shopping.”

“Okay,” said Alison.

The three of us left, and Jeremy closed the door.

“Honey, I am sorry about the dress,” said Jeremy to Alison. “It’s very sexy on you.”

“You didn’t like it when you first saw it,” she said.

“I did, but I didn’t want them to think you were inappropriate,” he said. “Now, I know I had no reason to worry.”

“Are you sure it’s sexy now?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Would you mind if I wore a sexier dress when I visited Nick?” she said.

“Not at all,” he said.

“How are you going to make it up to me?” she said. “Are you going to eat my horny pussy silly and make me come a few times in your mouth?”

“Sure,” he said.

Needless to say, Marcia and I spent the night in her bed, getting her fucked silly.

In the morning, Rick stopped by my office.

“Nick, I hope you don’t have plans for tonight because Betty and I want you to have dinner with us at our place,” said Rick.

“Luckily, I don’t have any plans for tonight,” I smiled. “I am completely free. I have plans for tomorrow though. I appreciate your invitation. I’ll be there tonight.”

“Did you know that we were going to invite you for dinner tonight?” he asked.

“No,” I smiled. “Did you?”

“Not before she told me,” he said.

“I didn’t until *you* told me,” I said. “I don’t think about silly things like dinner. I only think about the great company. I also think about condoms, which I never use. You better be stocked on them.”

“I am stocked on them,” he said. “Will I need them tonight?”

“Only if you want to make love to your lovely wife,” I said. “She apparently has you use them whenever she makes dinner. I wish there was a way for her not to tire herself so much making dinner for me.”

“She enjoys doing that,” he said.

“Do you know that I recently haven’t needed to worry about dinner at all?” I said. “Either a hot woman comes over and makes it for me, or she makes it for me and I come over.”

“You are very lucky,” he said. “The hot woman’s obviously neither your wife nor your girlfriend.”

“She’s usually a great friend’s amazing wife or a part-time girlfriend,” I said. “I definitely have the best friends.”

“You also seem to have the best friends’ wives,” he said.

“You mean my friends have the best wives,” I said. “That’s absolutely true.”

“We’ll see you tonight,” he said.

“I won’t miss it,” I said. “Thank you. Please say thanks to your magnificent wife for me.”

“I will,” he said.

Marcia called Jeremy in the afternoon.

“Hi, Jeremy,” greeted Marcia. “It’s Marcia. I pulled out from tomorrow’s visit. I don’t want to be a greedy bitch after I spent last night with Nick. I’ll let Allie have her first night alone with her lover. Are you okay with that?”

“Does it matter?” he said. “She’s going to do it anyway, right?”

“You gave her permission, didn’t you?” she said.

“I did,” he said.

“It matters a lot, especially for you,” she said. “Are you obsessed with fighting losing battles?”

“No,” he said.

“Do you remember the dress?” she said. “She wore it in the end. What you did or didn’t do mattered, but, in the end, you only hurt yourself. Everything you do matters, so do the right thing to have a happy marriage.”

“Okay,” he said.

“She’ll make herself pretty and sexy for her lover,” she said. “She’ll wear a hot dress. That means a lot to her, so notice and compliment her lavishly. Wish her a good time too, so she’ll be nice to you when she comes home.”

“You want me to wish her a good time?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You want your wife to be happy. When she comes back, her happiness will rub on you. If you hurt her, you’ll make your life together miserable until you apologize and make it up to her. Do you want that?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“She’ll come back well fucked,” she said. “She’ll be ready for tender love and love making from you. Buy her a sexy dress and take her to dinner. Enjoy a romantic night with her. You’ll both love it instead of being miserable.”

“Is that what Jim does?” he asked.

“Unfortunately, Jim doesn’t have anyone to advise him like I do you,” she said. “He never takes me on a special night out after I spend a special night with my lover, but I reward him anyway because he doesn’t know any better.”

“I see,” he said.

“Maybe I’ll let Allie return the favor and advise him,” she laughed.

“That’s a good idea,” he said.

“If I know Nick, he’ll have her call you while he fucks her in the ass,” she said.

“She’d do that?” he asked.

“You’ll see,” she said. “She should be home soon. Goodnight now.”

“Thanks for the advice,” he said. “Goodnight.”

Betty met me at the door, wearing her heels and butt plug. I smiled at her and pulled her to me. We kissed deeply, and I felt up her tits and ass. I kissed her nipples and sucked them gently, making her moan. I then knelt down and kissed her pussy, sticking my tongue inside her juicy folds.

“My sexy rose, I brought you a rose,” I said, showing her a red rose.

“It’s so beautiful,” she said, smiling. “Thank you.”

“Turn around and spread your hot ass so I can put it in place,” I said.

She turned around and spread her plugged ass. I pulled the base of the butt plug down and inserted the stem of the rose through the gap above the neck of the butt plug. I kissed her ass cheek and got up.

“You are so sexy, Betty,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Thanks, lover,” she smiled.

She led me inside. I found Rick sitting in the living room. I greeted him and shook his hand before I sat down.

“Nick brought me a very beautiful red rose,” she said. “Would you like to see it?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Isn’t he so sweet?” she said as she turned around, showing him the rose above the butt plug.

“A little rose deserves another although not as pretty,” I said. “The big rose deserves a lot more.”

“Thank you so much,” she said. “You are incredibly kind and sweet.”

“Is it in your ass?” he said.

“Yes,” she smiled, turning around to face us.

He shook his head.

“Isn’t it pretty?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Come here, and let me kiss the other sweet rose,” I said.

She came over, and I pulled her to me. I covered her juicy pussy with my mouth and proceeded to kiss it deeply. That gradually developed into an eager pussy eating. She moaned and squirmed, humping my mouth.

“Your little pussy’s so sweet and juicy I can’t believe your husband can ever leave it alone,” I said.

“I am so lucky he has a friend who can’t,” she moaned as I sucked her pussy into my mouth.

She soon came, and I drank everything she offered and sucked for more.

“Thank you so much, lover,” she gasped.

“Baby, lovers don’t thank each other with words,” I said.

“Can I please thank you by sucking your big juicy cock?” she said.

“No, but I can thank you for letting me eat your delectable pussy by letting you suck my big cock,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“Go for it, my hot cocksucker,” I said.

She dropped to her knees and got my pants and underwear out of the way.

“How can you leave this hot slut alone?” I said to Rick as she swallowed my hard cock eagerly.

“You are insatiable,” he said.

“Do you have to be insatiable to eat her juicy little pussy dry?” I said.

“I guess not,” he said.

“You only need to see how mouthwatering she is,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her tit. “You were able to see that when you first met her. You still can if you try. Can’t you see that Lynn and I still do that?”

“You are not married,” he said.

“She is,” I teased.

“You know what I mean,” he said.

“Many men and women break up before getting married,” I said. “I don’t think marriage’s to blame here.”

“I am not blaming marriage,” he said. “I am just saying married people don’t remain teenagers forever.”

“If that’s true, I am lucky,” I said.

“Me too,” she said. “Nobody else has ever made me happy like you do.”

“When you are so hot and pretty, I have to spoil you,” I said.

“You spoil me rotten, Nick,” she said.

“You deserve it, my sexy bitch,” I said.

She worshiped my cock and deep throat it for nearly fifteen minutes.

“I have to go now,” she said, getting up. “I’ll come back later.”

“Of course, you will, you hot slut,” I smiled.

She pecked me on my sticky lips and left.

“Your wife’s an incredible girl,” I said. “She makes the most wonderful dinners for me, but what I appreciate most is her company. She sincerely likes me and loves my big cock. There is nothing she wouldn’t do for me. Such a woman makes a guy feel extremely humbled. You may think I treat her callously, but I appreciate her so much.”

“She treats you better than she’s ever treated anybody else,” he said. “I hope that you really appreciate that.”

“Rick, I’ll be the first to admit that I don’t deserve that incredible treatment, but I really appreciate it,” I said. “Furthermore, I appreciate your consideration and support for my special friendship with your lovely wife.”

“Most friends wouldn’t allow their friends to develop such a relationship with their wives,” he said.

“It’s no secret that I have the best friends and my friends have the best wives,” I said.

“You apparently do,” he said.

“Your wife’s unbelievably sexy,” I said. “Does she get sexier by the hour? Have you ever seen her this sexy?”

“She’s very sexy when she’s around you,” he said.

“I am so happy I have such a positive effect on her,” I said.

We soon had an incredible dinner, and I complimented Betty profusely.

After dinner, we returned to the living room.

We chatted for several minutes before Betty stood before me. She parted her legs a little and guided my right hand to her hot pussy. I teased her leaky pussy with my fingertips. She moaned softly and squirmed.

“You are so hot and wet, Betty,” I said. “Is it because you are happy to see me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are an amazing girl, Betty, so hot and wet,” I said, dipping a fingertip into her wet pussy.

“Can you feel how much I like you?” she moaned.

“Oh, so this isn’t because you get horny when you cook?” I teased.

“I get horny when I am around your wonderful cock,” she said.

“You are a lovely girl,” I said. “My big cock loves you too.”

“Nick, our last time was amazing,” said Betty. “I loved it.”

“You had a great time while your husband thought I was taking advantage of you?” I said.

“I sure did,” she said. “If he knew what we did, he’d still think that you took full advantage of me, but we both know that you didn’t.”

“There was no way I could take full advantage of you in a few hours, you sexy slut,” I said.

“Nick, I want you to treat me at my house like you treat me at yours,” she moaned.

“Have you ever wanted anything and I didn’t give it to you, my hot bitch?” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“What do you want now?” I said.

“Please let me worship your big cock until you come in my mouth,” she said. “I want to deep throat your big juicy cock and swallow your hot creamy come.”

“When was the first time you begged me to let you suck my big cock and I let you deep throat it and swallow my hot sticky come?” I said.

“On our first date,” she said.

“What else do you want?” I said.

“Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock in my bed, and fill it with your hot come,” she begged.

“When was the first time you begged me to fuck your hot married pussy in your marital bed and I did it and filled your slutty pussy with hot thick come?” I said.

“On our first date,” she said.

“What else do you want?” I said.

“Wait,” he said. “What does that mean?”

“I’ll let you know in a minute,” I said.

“Please play with my virgin asshole and fill it with your hot come,” she said.

“When was the first time you begged me to do that and I did it?” I said.

“On our first date,” she said.

“What else do you want?” I said.

“Please use me for your pleasure,” she said.

“When did you beg for that for the first time and I did it?” I said.

“On our first date,” she said.

“What’s the only thing I haven’t done for you?” I said.

“You haven’t fucked me in my virgin ass,” she said.

“When could I have done that?” I said.

“On our first date,” she said.

“Why didn’t I do it?” I said.

“Because you wanted to do it on a very special day for me to make it very special for me,” she said.

“Do you want me to do it then or on any other date?” I said.

“I want you to do it then,” she said.

“Rick, in short that means that I seduced your lovely wife within half an hour,” I said. “She hasn’t ever resisted me after then. She’s only challenged herself in coming up with hotter things to do for me.”

“You mean you seduced her within half an hour and you could have fucked her virgin ass right then?” he said.

“Answer him, my hot bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she said to him.

“You fucked her on your first date?” he said.

“In your bed,” I said. “I told you I would, but you didn’t take me seriously.”

“In my bed?” he said. “How did you do that? Wasn’t I at home?”

“You were at home, so we had Jim take you out,” I said.

“Jim was in on it?” he said.

“No,” I said.

“You used him?” he said.

“You both had a good time, and so did we,” I said.

“Was Marcia in on it?” he said.

“If she was, she was trying to help her friend who was dying to get fucked properly in her marital bed,” I said.

“You could have fucked her in the ass then?” he said.

“Yes,” I said.

“I can’t believe this,” he said.

“It’s true,” I said. “I told you many times that you didn’t realize how hot your sexy wife was. I apparently did.”

“Of course, you did, lover,” she said.

“This is your chance to know what we do when we are alone,” I said. “Do you want to watch me use her in her marital bed, or do you want to wait here and wonder?”

“I’ve already watched her suck your cock and watched you come on her face and feed her your come,” he said. “I might as well watch it all.”

“That’s your only way to find out how hot your amazing wife is,” I said.

“Lead the way, beautiful,” I said to her.

She led the way, and I followed her naked hot ass, my hard cock aiming at it. Rick followed us.

“Rick, you are about to watch your lovely wife in her natural habitat,” I said. “She’s an incredibly hot woman. You should be proud of her. Don’t let jealousy or any silly feelings deprive you and her of your pride in her.”

“I’ll try,” he said.

“Betty, if your husband isn’t very proud of you, you know who’s always very proud of you, his arms are always open wide for you and his big cock’s always rock hard for every hot hole you have.”

“I know, Nick, and I appreciate that,” she said. “My husband’s in need of his pride in me more than I am. I don’t want him to be miserable while I have a wonderful time.”

“Rick’s your husband and my friend for a reason,” I said. “I trust that he’ll see things right.”

“Me too,” she said.

“Are you going to let us down, Rick?” I said.

“I hope not,” he said.

“You and I have the same goal,” I said. “Our goal’s to make this lovely woman happy. Let’s do it.”

“Yes,” he said.

She got onto her bed on her hands and knees, facing me.

“Please fuck my throat, lover,” she smiled. “I need it bad.”

“I also need to feel those sexy lips wrapped tightly and sliding lovingly back and forth over my big cock,” I said.

She eagerly took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. I thrust in her, fucking her throat gently.

“She’s a natural cocksucker,” I said as I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat. “She learned deep throat within several minutes and never looked back.”

“I never thought she could do that,” he said. “She’s doing it like a pro.”

“All she needed was some faith and encouragement,” I said. “She’s never let me down.”

“I am starting to think that you know what you are doing and what you are talking about,” he said.

“Don’t be fooled by that, but I can’t miss an incredible woman,” I said.

“She sure is an incredible cocksucker, but she’s never sucked me like that,” he said.

“A woman’s a very profitable investment,” I said. “The more you give her, the more she gives you.”

“Nick, you must know something I don’t know,” he said.

“Of course, I do,” I said. “I am always very sincere with women, and they in return are very sincere with me. I give them full freedom and let them soar, and they do.”

Meanwhile, she enjoyed sucking my cock immensely.

“Are you ready to watch your lovely wife’s tight little pussy get fucked royally with my big cock?” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Turn around, my sexy bitch, and beg for what you want,” I said.

She turned around and pushed her ass out. I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my married pussy silly with your big cock while my husband watches,” she begged.

“You want me to fuck your hot married pussy royally with my big cock in your marital bed while your husband watches?” I teased. “You want me to leave no doubt in his mind about what his slut wife was made for?”

“Yes, please,” she moaned, squirming on my cock head.

“Rick, do you want to find out what this hot slut was made for?” I teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want your horny friend to show you what your slut wife was made for?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“What do you think she was made for?” I said.

“Sex?” he said.

“Yes, but all hot women were made for that,” I said. “What was *this* slut made for?”

“Anal sex?” he said.

“Yes too, but all hot women with hot asses were made for that,” I said. “Do you have a better guess?”

“No,” he said.

“Tell him, slut,” I said.

“Honey, I and every hole in my horny body were made for Nick’s big powerful cock,” she moaned.

“If you are sincere, you must be happy that your hot wife has returned to what she was made for,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Enjoy,” I said as I shoved my cock into her pussy, driving it about two inches in.

She gasped and pushed back.

“Her pussy’s so tight,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “It’s like you knew that and saved it for me.”

“You are thick,” he said.

“It’s what her slutty pussy was made for,” I said. “Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“Yes, lover,” she hissed.

“You love how my big cock stretches your little pussy, slut?” I teased, feeding her pussy more of my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want more of it in your slutty pussy?” I teased.

“I want it all, lover,” she gasped.

My cock was most of the way in her soaked but tight pussy. I shoved the rest in, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I am coming for your big cock, lover.”

“Come for me, you sexy bitch,” I said, fucking her twitching pussy hard. “Show your husband how much your hot married pussy loves my big cock.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “My slutty married pussy loves your big cock more than any other cock.”

She writhed uncontrollably, and I pounded her gushing pussy until she went limp.

“Did you like that, my married whore?” I teased, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“I loved it, Nick,” she gasped. “I always love coming for you.”

“Although I am an ass man, I love your wife’s little pussy,” I said. “It’s so hot, tight and responsive.”

“It was made for your big cock, lover,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Rick?” I said. “Do you think so, or have you ever been able to make her come like this?”

“She’s never come like that for me,” he said.

“You agree with the two of us that her hot little pussy was made for my big cock?” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“If her sizzling pussy was made for my big cock, do you think the rest of her hot body wasn’t?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Make a guess,” I said.

“I think it was,” he said.

“Can you see, bitch?” I said. “Your husband recognizes the fact that you were made for my big cock.”

“Nobody can deny that,” she gasped. “Thank you, honey.”

“It’s easier to understand why a hot slut can’t resist the big cock she was made for, right?” I said to him.

“Yes,” he said.

The pace picked up, and I put it to her. She gasped her short way to another hard orgasm. I slowed down while she caught her breath and fucked her hard again. I made her come several times before I slowed down to a near stop.

“What do you think, Rick?” I said. “Isn’t this how this lovely woman should be fucked?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Doesn’t she deserve to be fucked like this?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Have you ever fucked her like this?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“Do you need to be fucked like this, my sexy bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to be fucked like this?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“She needs it, deserves it and wants it,” I said to him. “Should I give it to her?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t be shy, Rick,” I said. “Ask me to fuck your sexy wife like I should.”

“Fuck my sexy wife like you should,” he said.

“You heard her beg me for it,” I said. “You are now doing it on her behalf. Shouldn’t you say please?”

“Please fuck my sexy wife like you should,” he said.

“I let her beg for my big cock because she enjoys it,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “Did you enjoy asking me to fuck your hot wife like she needs and wants to be fucked to make her a happy wife?”

“Yes,” he said.

“In this case, I’ll make sure to let you ask on her behalf often,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Shouldn’t a good wife thank her loving husband for asking her lover, his horny friend, to fuck her well?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Go ahead,” I said.

“Thank you, honey, for asking my lover to fuck me well,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I really appreciate it,” she gasped.

“She’s an amazing woman,” I said. “I assure you that she appreciates it and loves you for it.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“This fuck’s for your husband,” I said. “Are you going to be a good wife and come hard for your lover?”

“Yes,” she gasped as I drilled her pussy hard.

She soon stiffened.

“I am coming for you, lover,” she gasped. “I am coming big for you and for my husband.”

She had her hardest orgasm for the evening so far while I pounded her gushing pussy hard.

“Do you think you made her happy?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You’ve made a big mess, bitch,” I said, pulling out. “Suck my big cock clean.”

She turned around and eagerly sucked my cock clean.

“Turn around, baby,” I said.

“Do you want to see how I fill her virgin ass with hot come?” I said to him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Sit down, and spread your hot wife’s gorgeous ass,” I said. “We need to get it unplugged.”

He sat down and tentatively spread her ass.

“Don’t be afraid,” I smiled. “This hot ass was meant for serious drilling. You can spread it wide. It’s resilient.”

He spread her ass wider.

“It helps her tight little asshole open wider,” I said as I tugged the butt plug down.

A gap formed above her butt plug. I slowly and gently pulled the rose out. I put it on the nightstand.

“Now, we are left with the prettier rose,” I said, tugging the butt plug out.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Let’s show your husband what this pretty asshole was made for,” I said.

“It was made for your big cock, lover,” she moaned as her asshole dilated and the butt plug started to come out.

“Did you know that, Rick?” I said.

“No, but it makes sense,” he said.

“I am glad our show won’t be wasted on you,” I said.

When the butt plug was halfway out, I paused.

“It’s so big,” he said.

“How does it feel, bitch?” I said.

“It’s driving me crazy,” she moaned. “It makes me crave your big cock there so bad.”

“On the night of our first date, she went to bed next to you, wearing it,” I said.

“You got it up her ass on your first date?” he said in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “I know how to handle cock-craving little assholes. I know how to make them open wide.”

“No kidding,” he said.

“Although your hot wife had emphasized that she wasn’t a slut like some other women, she knew that she was mine very early on our first date, so we spent most of the date letting her enjoy being mine,” I said.

“You seduced her much faster than I did when I dated her,” he said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “Seducing married women is usually much easier than seducing single girls although some hot girls make you doubt that. Even Lynn didn’t beg for my big cock within half an hour of our first date.”

“I think my wife’s hotter than Lynn,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

“Lynn’s a very hot woman, and so is your wife,” I said. “Each is a unique woman. Let’s not breed rivalry.”

“I am sorry, Nick, but I’d always thought that she was a slut,” she said.

“She was a slut, and so were you, but you didn’t know it,” I said. “She did.”

“That’s right,” she said.

“Do you think this hot ass is capable of showing my big cock a hot time?” I said.

“Yes,” he said. “I can’t understand why you haven’t fucked it yet.”

“We are saving it for a very special day,” I said.

“I can never do anything like that,” he said.

“We are not celibate till then,” I said, pulling the butt plug the rest of the way out. “We are building up for it.”

“It gapes,” he said as her asshole gaped wide.

“It does,” I said as I pushed my cock head halfway into the open asshole.

She took the butt plug all the way in her mouth when I offered it to her.

“You are unbelievable,” he said. “I am not an ass man, and I can’t put my cock there and not shove it in.”

“Because I am an ass man and this is an incredible ass, I love this virgin sweet little asshole so much, and I want its deflowering to be very special for it,” I said as I pulled out.

Her asshole was open wide as I lowered my mouth to it and stuck my tongue all the way in. She moaned and ground into my face, milking my tongue with her asshole.

“This is a delicious asshole, Rick, and I am the only guy who’s ever kissed it and licked it,” I said, ignoring the fact that he had eaten my come out of it.

“You love assholes,” he said.

“Not all of them, Rick,” I said. “I only love the pretty ones, and this is a very beautiful asshole. Trust me on it.”

She moaned over the butt plug.

“It’s so pretty, so hot, so horny and so hungry for my big cock,” I said. “How can I not love it?”

He watched as I ate his wife’s open asshole more and more hungrily. She ground her ass into my face more and more urgently, gasping and moaning around the butt plug. I made her come within a few minutes. I gently licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Do you think it deserves my love?” I said as I took the butt plug out of her mouth.

“I think it does,” he said as I pushed the butt plug halfway up her ass.

“I can’t fuck it, but I can’t deprive it of my hot come, which it craves,” I said as I pushed my cock halfway into her leaky pussy. “I have to keep it virgin for a short time.”

“You sure are strange,” he said as I fucked his wife with half my cock.

She came within a few minutes. I used her orgasm to work me up to my own orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled my cock out of her pussy and the butt plug out of her ass. Her asshole winked but remained open. I shot the first two jets of come through her open asshole. I parked my cock head at the opening of her ass and jacked it off vigorously, draining my balls in her ass. When my orgasm subsided, I wiped my sticky cock head on her asshole and popped the butt plug in.

“It’s fun too,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped.

“Is your luscious ass happy?” I said.

“My horny ass is so happy,” she gasped. “It loves your hot creamy come. It can’t wait to be fucked.”

“It’s fun, but I bet it isn’t as much fun as actual ass fucking,” he said.

“That’s the point,” I said. “We are saving that for a special day. It won’t be long.”

“I admire your self-control,” he said.

“By the way, thank you for spreading her hot ass for me,” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

She turned around and pounced on my softening cock. She took it in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. It soon responded to her ministrations and regained its hardness. She deep-throated it for several minutes.

“Please come in my mouth next time,” she said as she lay back and spread her legs lewdly.

He watched me fuck her pussy and mouth in many positions before I had her kneel on the floor and fucked her throat until my orgasm hit me. I shot my come in her open mouth and wiped my cock head on her lower lip.

She tilted her head up and gargled with my come before she swallowed it all.

“You are so sexy, my whore,” I smiled, lowering my mouth to hers.

We kissed deeply. She then resumed sucking my softening cock.

“Can you see how happy she is?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Everything else doesn’t mean anything to me,” I said. “Everybody can fuck somehow. What matters is making somebody you care about very much extremely happy. Everything else is no more than legal or consensual rape.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“I’d definitely lose my erection if I fucked the hottest ass in the world and the slut didn’t feel anything,” I said.

“I can identify with that,” he said.

“You are a very lucky guy, Rick,” I said. “All you need to make your lovely wife happy is to share your friend with her. Many husbands can’t make their wives happy no matter what they do.”

“That’s true, but I can’t let people know how I make my wife happy,” he said.

“Deep down inside, everybody knows how to make his wife happy, but he doesn’t think it’s worth it,” I said.

“That’s mostly true too,” he said. “People have other priorities.”

“You are lucky that making your hot wife happy is very high on your friend’s list of priorities,” I teased.

“Yeah, thanks a lot,” he smiled.

“My pleasure,” I said.

“I bet,” he said.

“This time I want your hot come deep in my married pussy,” she said after making my cock rock hard.

“Do you want to beg for it, or do you want your husband to do that for you?” I said.

“Honey, can you ask your wonderful friend to fuck me silly and fill my married pussy with hot come?” she said.

“Nick, please fuck my sexy wife and fill her married pussy with your come,” he said, making my cock twitch.

“You don’t mind that she’d make you wear a condom?” I said as I mounted her and teased her leaky pussy.

“That’s okay,” he said.

“You got it, my friend,” I said, pushing my cock into her wet pussy.

“Lover, I uphold Lynn’s legacy,” she said. “I haven’t let him enter me with his bare cock or come inside me ever since you fucked me for the first time.”

“You are a good slut, baby,” I said, thrusting in her horny pussy.

He again watched me fuck his wife’s pussy and mouth in many positions. I finally pumped her twitching pussy full of come in the missionary position. When I drained my balls in her pussy, I pulled out of her slimy pussy and kissed it gently.

“Kiss it,” I said to him.

“It’s full of your come,” he said.

“You should kiss it even if it were full of box jellyfish venom,” I said.

He kissed her pussy tentatively.

“Honey, eat my pussy,” she cooed.

“It’s full of come,” he protested.

“Allen loves eating Lynn’s pussy and ass after Nick has filled them with his come,” she said.

“Is that true?” he said.

“I don’t like talking about other people, but Allen’s an amazing husband,” I said.

“Don’t you want to be an amazing husband for me?” she said.

“Go for it,” I said. “Take it easy at first. Take your time to ease yourself into it. You’ll love it. Everybody who’s ever tried it loved it for its physical and sentimental value.”

“You mean Allen isn’t the only one?” he said.

“You can’t really believe that there is only one good husband in the world, can you?” I said.

“I guess not,” he said.

“I am sure you know that she has a mouthwatering pussy that would make poison delicious,” I said.

“Lover, your come’s no poison,” she said. “It’s sweeter than pure honey to me.”

“I have high-quality come, but what matters most is that you are a sizzling hot woman,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said as I pecked her on the lips.

He tentatively licked her sticky pussy, and she moaned encouragingly. I brought my soft cock to her mouth, and she sucked it gently. It soon got hard, and I fucked her mouth gently. He ate her pussy reasonably well then.

“The butt plug tends to squeeze her pussy shut, so you need to suck a little hard,” I said.

While he ate her come-filled pussy harder, I mounted her and fucked her tits. A few minutes later, I moved my cock to her mouth. I fucked her mouth while he continued to eat her pussy hungrily. She shoved it into his face lustfully, moaning around my cock. She soon came, and I slapped her face with my cock while she convulsed.

“Thank you, honey,” she gasped.

“Was it bad?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“I told you it wasn’t so hard to be a good husband, but husbands’ priorities are upside down,” I said.

He moved away, and I pushed my cock into her pussy.

Over an hour later, I filled her pussy with come.

“I have to go now,” I said as she sucked my cock clean. “I had an amazing time. I appreciate all you did for me.”

“We appreciate what you did for us,” she said. “Don’t we, honey?”

“Yes,” he said.

She came to me, and I kissed her goodbye on several parts of her hot body.

“Good night,” I said. “I’ll let myself out.”

A minute later, I was on my way home.

“This is a test for you, honey,” said Betty. “You were amazing tonight. You did everything right and perfectly so, but your slut wife’s horny lover has fucked her out. She can’t fuck tonight. Are you happy or sad?”

“I am happy for you,” said Rick.

She pulled him for a big kiss.

“I’ll just fall asleep,” she said. “I can’t even take a shower or let you eat my come-filled pussy again. We’ll do that in the morning. Good night, honey.”

“Good night,” he said.

Alison looked red hot in red when I opened the door for her. The neckline of her very short halter dress reached just above her navel. When she turned around, her entire back was bare. Naturally, the dress ended a couple of inches below her crotch. I let out a wolf whistle. She smiled widely.

“There is no way your husband saw you leave home like this,” I said, holding her waist.

“He actually did,” she smiled. “He complimented me on the dress and wished me a good time. My nipples were stiff and poking through the thin fabric. Last time, he chided me for the slit dinner dress.”

“Well, you look so hot even your worst enemy has to compliment you,” I said as I pulled her to me, holding her ass possessively. “As far as the great time, he didn’t have to worry about it. It’s my job. Are you ready for it?”

“What does it look like?” she teased as I gently squeezed her right tit.

“It looks like I am the one who’ll be having a wonderful time,” I said, pinching her nipple.

“It feels the other way around to me,” she said, grinding her pussy into my boner. “I am already having fun.”

“Enjoy,” I said.

“It was obvious the only way you wouldn’t fuck me silly was for you to be gay or a saint,” she said.

“You underestimate yourself if you think I wouldn’t fuck you if I were gay or a saint,” I said. “The only way I wouldn’t fuck you is for one of us to have died before I could.”

Our lips met, and we all but attacked each other. By the time we broke our kiss, her little dress was collected around her waist and her bare ass was in my hands. My pants and underwear were around my ankles as she stroked my hard cock and rubbed it over her thighs and pussy.

She dropped to her knees and swallowed my cock at the door. I bent over and fondled her ass, toying with her butt plug. She moaned around my cock.

“This is going to be an incredible Independence Day,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“It’s already my best Independence Day ever,” she said.

“Although we haven’t started yet, and I expect today to be your best day ever, you are definitely a patriot,” I said.

“I am getting fucked for my country,” she said. “I am relieving our government from having to fuck me.”

“They are going to fuck you anyway,” I said.

“I am doing my part,” she said. “If they insist, they are just being stupid.”

“I am also being a patriot,” I said. “I am doing our government’s job much better than their wildest dreams.”

“Of course, lover,” she said. “This is how American cocks should be used.”

“Most guys should be tried for treason,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

She worshiped my cock until she had enough. I then led her to the living room.

“I want to eat your hot married pussy,” I said, pushing her to the sofa.

She sat back on the sofa and spread her legs wide. I knelt before her and dove for her dripping pussy.

“Eat my horny pussy, lover,” she moaned as I kissed her juicy pussy.

She moaned and squirmed, leaking profusely in my mouth, as I tortured her hot pussy for several minutes.

“Please make me come,” she gasped.

She gushed in my mouth a minute later.

“I am coming in your mouth, lover,” she gasped. “Drink my overflowing juices.”

She convulsed, gushing in my mouth, and I drank everything she offered and sucked for more. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her pussy clean.

“Roll over, baby,” I said. “Lay your head on the top of the backrest.”

She got into position, pushing her plugged ass out lewdly. I tugged her butt plug, letting it slid out of her ass until it was halfway out, stretching asshole as wide as it could. I used short strokes to work the thickest point of the butt plug in and out of her ass. She moaned and humped the butt plug gently.

“Your sweet asshole’s so ready for the big cock it belongs to, isn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

After a minute of loosening up her asshole with the butt plug, I popped it out and dove in. I stuck my tongue deep up her ass, and she nibbled it. I gave her luscious asshole a long deep kiss, making her moan and squirm. I then proceeded to eat her asshole, making her come a few times.

“You want me to fuck your slutty married pussy to show it that it belongs to me, not to your husband?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go ahead, and beg me to fuck it and show you that you are my slut,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy and shot me that I am your dirty married whore,” she begged as I stood up.

She gasped as I popped the butt plug back up her ass. I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy, making her gasp again. She moaned as I thrust my cock into her pussy.

“To which cock does this hot married pussy belong, bitch?” I asked, using short fast strokes on her pussy.

“It belongs to your big cock, lover,” she gasped.

She stiffened when I shoved my cock balls deep into her pussy.

“I am coming on your big cock, baby,” she gasped.

“That’s okay, my hot bitch,” I said. “It’s the big cock you belong to.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed, gushing on my cock, as I fucked her twitching pussy hard.

“You are so good, lover,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “Your cock’s incredible.”

“You want it in your slutty ass now?” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

While thrusting gently in her pussy, I popped the butt plug out of her ass. I used it to work lube inside her ass.

“Are you ready, my hot slut,” I said as I pulled my dripping cock out of her pussy and pressed it into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head popped up her ass.

“Is this where you belong, bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her offered ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You belong as my hot married ass whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a nice ass,” I said. “It has to belong to my big cock.”

“It does, baby,” she moaned.

As my cock sank deeper up her stretched asshole, I used faster short strokes. She gasped and fucked back eagerly.

“I am coming,” she gasped when my balls touched her leaky pussy. “My ass is coming on your big fat cock.”

“Come, bitch,” I said, pinching her nipples.

She convulsed in orgasm, shoving her twitching ass back and forth over my hard cock. I continued to pinch her nipples until her orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath.

“My ass loves your big cock,” she gasped.

“My big cock loves your slutty ass too,” I said. “It loves all of you. Don’t you all belong to it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love fucking my friend’s slut mom’s cock-craving ass,” I said, using longer strokes on her ass.

“Fuck it, lover,” she gasped. “You’ve always been my favorite son’s friend.”

“Do you love me even more now that you’ve become my dirty married whore?” I asked.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore, Allie,” I said. “I’ll take good care of you.”

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped.

While I fucked her ass briskly, I helped her out of her red dress.

Alison fucked back eagerly, making sure my cock went balls deep up her horny ass every time. I spread her ass and watched my hard cock fuck her stretched asshole nice and deep.

“Are you celebrating your independence from all other cocks?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You’ll always belong to my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Whose whore will you always be?” I asked.

“I’ll always be your whore, lover,” she gasped.

She had several orgasms in that position. I then rolled her onto her back and resumed fucking her ass while she spread it wide for me.

“I’ve never been this happy, lover,” she gasped as I pounded her defenseless ass.

“This is what I live for, my hot bitch,” I said. “I live to make cock-craving hot women happy.”

“You are making this cock-craving slut very happy,” she gasped.

Alison was on her hands and knees in my bed when she called her husband. I fucked her hot ass leisurely from behind. She had already gulped down a load of my come in the living room.

“I want to tell you that I am having a great time,” she said. “Thank you for being so nice to me.”

“That’s nice to know,” he said. “Did you have lunch yet?”

“No,” she said. “We’ve been busy with other things. I’ll start lunch in an hour or so.”

“Okay,” he said. “Have fun.”

“Nick says hi to you and tells you I am in good hands,” she said as I squeezed her tits.

“Say hi to him for me,” he said.

“Have a great day and night, honey,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

“Let me call Mar,” she said after she hung up.

“Go for it,” I said.

She dialed Marcia’s number, and Marcia picked up right away.

“Oh, it’s my slut mother-in-law,” teased Marcia.

“Hi to you too,” said Alison.

“How come you have time to call me?” teased Marcia. “Where is Nick? He’s supposed to be fucking your ass.”

“He is,” gasped Alison as I fucked her ass harder. “I am calling you just after I called Jeremy.”

“You called him while Nick fucked your cock-hungry ass?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said Alison.

“I knew you would, you whore,” laughed Marcia.

“You won’t believe that Jeremy complimented me on my slutty dress and wished me a good time,” said Alison.

“Really?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said Alison. “My nipples were so stiff they almost poked holes through the thin top. The blind would have known I was going to get fucked even if I were visiting a girlfriend.”

“I knew and I told you that you had a great husband,” said Marcia. “He wants you to get fucked royally.”

“There is no way he’d let me do that,” said Alison.

“I think there is,” said Marcia.

“He asked me if we had had dinner,” said Alison. “I told him I’d start dinner in an hour or so since we’d been busy with other stuff.”

“He obviously knows that you are getting fucked well,” said Marcia.

“He told me to have fun,” said Alison.

“Be a good wife and do as your husband told you,” said Marcia.

“I told him Nick said hi and said I was in good hands as Nick held my tits,” said Alison.

“You definitely are, you slut,” said Marcia.

“Mar, I am losing concentration,” gasped Alison. “I’ll talk to you later.”

“Bye, Allie, you slut,” said Marcia. “Have a great time.”

“I will,” said Alison. “Bye.”

Alison came wildly on my cock while Marcia dialed Jeremy’s number.

“Hi, there,” greeted Marcia.

“Hi, Marcia,” said Jeremy.

“I heard that she called you while Nick fucked her ass,” she said.

“Did she tell you?” he asked.

“Either that or I am making a lucky guess,” she said. “Is it true?”

“She called me,” he said. “It sounded as if she was getting fucked, but I can’t be sure.”

“Yes, you can,” she said. “There is no way Nick would let her call you without his cock up her ass.”

“He does that to you?” he said.

“Whenever he or his slut calls her husband, his cock will be up her ass unless it’s virgin,” she said. “We both know your wife’s horny ass is anything but virgin.”

“I see,” he said.

“She told you that her tits were in good hands?” she teased.

“She said he said hi and that she was in good hands,” he said.

“Her tits sure were when she said that,” she said.

“He was holding her tits?” he asked.

“Wouldn’t you if she was on her hands and knees and you were fucking her up her horny ass?” she teased.

“I guess I would,” he said.

“By the way, thanks for complimenting her and wishing her a good time,” she said. “She really appreciates that.”

“She told you that?” he said.

“She thought it was obvious she was going out to get fucked silly,” she said. “You behaved very wisely. It will make everything go smoothly. You’ll soon be spreading her ass for her lover and eating his come out of her ass.”

“That doesn’t sound appealing to me,” he said.

“It’s more appealing than it sounds,” she said. “If you don’t do it, you’ll be stuck forever dancing around the truth. She may think you are clueless, and you may think she’s a sleazy whore for taking a lover behind your back.”

“You think so?” he said.

“As soon as Jim discovered that Nick was fucking me up the ass, I had him spread my ass for him and eat his come out of it to prove his love to me,” she said. “I know that he wouldn’t do that if he didn’t really love me.”

“Doesn’t Nick think that’s humiliating?” he asked.

“Nick’s a great guy,” she said. “He thinks nothing’s humiliating unless the people involved want it so. He takes that act as a concession from the husband that his wife was officially Nick’s whore to use any way he wants.”

“Isn’t that humiliating?” he asked.

“Only if the husband and the wife get off on that,” she said. “You already realize and accept that your wife’s his ass whore. They just don’t know that. Obviously, it isn’t macho to let them know, but macho is dumb.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I’ll let you think about it on your own some more,” she said. “Take advantage of the fact that you are alone. Your slut wife’s having a blast getting her horny ass fucked off tonight, so don’t be sad and miserable.”

“Okay,” he said. “Bye.”

She had taken a come load in every hole before we took a break to make lunch. We showered first. We fooled around while we prepared and ate lunch. We returned to the bedroom after lunch, and her cock-hungry orifices got fucked vigorously for a few more hours.

Alison was so well fucked she declined going to Marcia and Jim’s Independence Day barbecue. I let her take a nap and went alone.

It was about five when I left for Marcia’s barbecue. I called Lynn on my way.

“Can I pick you up and take you to Marcia’s Independence Day barbecue?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Lynn.

“I’ll be there in a few minutes,” I said.

She was ready when I parked in front of her house. She was wearing a short denim skirt and a flag halter top that put half her tits on display. She wore her butt plug too.

We kissed deeply, and I felt up her tits inside her top.

“Let’s make sure you are ready for the barbecue,” she smiled, unzipping me.

“You are wearing flag underwear,” she said as she fished out my hardening cock.

“I have the flag close to the dearest part of my body,” I said.

She sucked my cock on the short way to Marcia’s house.

“You are ready for your sluts,” she said, zipping me up, when I parked in Marcia’s driveway.

Rick, Greg and their wives were already there. The men were tending to the grill while the women lounged by the pool in the shade in string flag bikinis. They wore their butt plugs too. I kissed the women deeply and headed to the grill. Lynn took off her top and skirt and lounged next to the women.

“You seem to have the grilling under control,” I said. “I’ll help the ladies in the kitchen.”

“The ladies are lounging by the pool,” said Greg.

“I am sure they’ll end up in the kitchen soon,” I said. “I’ll see you soon.”

“Later,” said Jim.

On my way to the house, I passed the women.

“Catch up with me in the kitchen,” I said. “Leave your bikinis here if you want to get fucked.”

“You are dirty,” smiled Marcia, untying her bikini top.

Lynn followed me right away.

“They are naked, and they are wearing butt plugs,” said Rick.

“The Nick Factor,” said Greg.

The grill and the pool were visible from the kitchen, so I stood where I could see them.

When Marcia, Betty, and Joanne caught up with me, my shorts and underwear were around my ankles while Lynn deep throated my cock. They knelt next to her, and the four of them sucked my cock for a while.

“The hostess goes first,” I said, pulling Marcia up.

Marcia bent over the counter, and I pushed my cock into her pussy. The others stood next to us.

“Do you know why I am doing this?” I asked, thrusting in Marcia’s leaky pussy.

“Because you love your hot sluts,” said Marcia.

“I am fucking you on Independence Day because you are all patriots wearing the flag,” I said.

“You are also a patriot,” said Betty. “You were wearing flag underwear.”

“Of course,” I said. “I wouldn’t have appreciated you had I been a traitor.”

“Fuck my patriotic pussy, baby,” urged Marcia.

“I’ll also fuck your patriotic ass, slut,” I said, picking up the pace.

Marcia soon came, and Betty replaced her. I kept Lynn for last.

After Lynn came, I bent Marcia over the counter again.

Marcia spread her ass, and I popped her butt plug out. Lynn handed me the lube, and I lubed Marcia’s asshole thoroughly. I then popped my cock head up her ass.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” moaned Marcia.

Betty spread Marcia's ass, and I held Marcia's hips and proceeded to fuck her ass. Marcia came as soon as my balls pressed into her leaky pussy. I did not stop fucking her ass until she came again.

Lynn replaced Marcia, and I unplugged her ass and lubed it well. Joanne spread Lynn's ass for me, and I proceeded to fuck it through two orgasms.

After that, I switched my cock between Betty's and Joanne's pussies and Lynn's and Marcia's asses.

When I filled Marcia's ass with come, the steaks were ready to eat. I plugged Marcia's and Lynn's asses before we headed to eat. The women remained naked.

"Honey, I need you to help me in the kitchen for a few minutes," Marcia said to Jim before we ate. "This is something Nick can't help with."

"Okay," said Jim.

Jim followed his naked wife to the kitchen.

"Why are you naked?" asked Jim.

"The girls are all naked," she said. "I can't make them feel uncomfortable."

"Why are they naked?" he asked.

"Nick told them to lose their bikinis," she said.

"As simple as that?" he said.

"Yes," she said.

When they entered the kitchen, she bent on the counter and pointed at the base of her butt plug.

"It's full of come," she said.

"You let Nick fuck you in front of them?" he said incredulously.

"It's okay, honey," she said.

"Do we have to do this now?" he asked.

"Yes, before they miss us," she said.

He shook his head before he popped her butt plug out and dove in her come-filled ass. He ate her loose asshole hungrily, eating my come out and making her come.

"Thank you, honey," she said, returning the butt plug to her ass.

"You are welcome," he said.

Marcia and Jim returned. They prepared their plates while the rest of us started to eat. Marcia joined the women, and Jim joined the men. I was with the men.

"Did you have to get them naked?" asked Jim.

"Did they complain to you?" I asked.

"No," he said.

"I didn't tell them or ask them to get naked," I said. "They did it voluntarily."

Lynn sauntered toward us.

“Is this like a Catholic school where the boys are not allowed to mix with the girls?” asked Lynn.

“No,” said Jim.

“Come join us, Nick,” she said to me.

“Sure,” I said, heading toward the women.

“Is any of you wearing flag underwear?” she asked.

“No,” they shook their heads.

“I guess Nick’s the only one who deserves to get his cock sucked,” she said.

“Is he wearing flag underwear?” asked Rick.

“Yes,” she said. “You’ll see it while we suck his big cock.”

“You all will suck him?” he asked.

“Any woman who was wearing a flag when Nick arrived qualifies,” she said.

“That’s all of you,” he said.

“It’s apparently so,” she said. “By the way, this is an Independence Day special. It can’t happen on a regular basis.”

Lynn headed to the women.

As soon as we finished our plates, Lynn pulled my shorts and underwear down.

“Can you see it?” called Lynn, pointing at my underwear.

The men looked at us.

She proceeded to worship my cock.

“They are going to suck him right in front of us,” said Greg.

The other women joined Lynn, and the men could no longer see who was doing what. It was a royal blowjob though. I lay back on the lounge and let them worship my cock freely. They sucked my cock for over half an hour.

“Who wants my come up her ass next?” I asked.

“Me,” said Betty.

“Wait for me in the kitchen,” I said.

Betty headed to the kitchen. A few minutes later, I pulled up my underwear and shorts and caught up with her. The others were still on the patio.

When Betty saw me, she bent over the counter. I pushed my cock into her leaky pussy and proceeded to fuck her.

“Fuck me, baby,” she urged, fucking back energetically.

She came four times before I popped her butt plug out and came in her gaping asshole. I plugged her ass and returned to the other women.

Lynn pulled my shorts and underwear down, and Marcia, Joanne and she proceeded to revive my cock.

Betty headed to her husband.

“I need your help in the kitchen,” Betty said to Rick.

“Excuse me for a minute,” he said to his friends as she pulled him away.

“What kind of help do you need?” asked Rick on their way to the kitchen.

“You’ll know once you see it,” she said.

In the kitchen, Betty bent over the counter.

“What?” he asked.

She silently pushed her plugged ass out lewdly.

“You want me to eat your ass here?” he said in disbelief.

“You have to,” she said. “It’s full of come.”

“This is outrageous,” he said.

“Don’t waste time, honey,” she whined. “Pop my butt plug out, and indulge.”

He did just that, making her come in the end.

She plugged her ass, and they returned to their friends. She knelt next to the women and helped worship my cock.

“Are you up for it, Joanne?” I asked half an hour later.

“You bet,” said Joanne.

“Precede me to the kitchen,” I said.

She got up and headed to the kitchen.

Fifteen minutes later, Joanne’s ass was full of come. I returned to the girls to revive me.

Joanne lured Greg to the kitchen and had him eat my come out of her ass, making her come. She rejoined my cock sucking party while he returned to his friends.

Lynn lubed my cock and got on her hands and knees on the next lounge. The women pulled me up and pushed me to her as she pushed her plugged ass out lewdly.

Betty and Joanne spread Lynn’s ass, and I popped the butt plug out. I proceeded to fuck Lynn’s ass.

“This turned into an orgy,” said Greg.

Marcia headed to the men.

“If you want to watch, Lynn doesn’t mind,” said Marcia. “She’s having her Independence Day butt sex.”

“Is she the only one?” asked Rick.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ve already had mine, and Betty and Joanne are anal virgins.”

“I don’t want to watch,” he said.

“Me neither,” said Greg.

“Me neither,” said Jim.

“Suit yourselves,” she said. “It’s a great show. They are going to do it for the next two hours.”

“That’s okay,” he said.

“If you don’t want to watch, we’ll take it inside in a little while,” she said. “We don’t want to offend you.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t barge in on us,” she said.

“We won’t,” he said.

“They don’t want to offend us,” said Rick sarcastically.

“I think wants to fool around with the others,” said Greg.

“Nick didn’t say anything,” said Rick.

“The women are worse,” said Greg. “This is like what they did the other day but more blatant.”

“I think so,” said Rick.

Lynn was coming when Marcia returned.

“They don’t want to watch,” said Marcia. “Let’s take it inside.”

“Okay,” I said.

Marcia collected Lynn’s, her, and my clothes while I carried Lynn with her ass impaled on my cock.

Marcia locked the backdoor after we went in.

As soon as I reached the sofa, I lowered Lynn onto her knees. She pushed her ass back, and I resumed fucking it. Marcia sat next to Lynn and spread her ass for me. Betty and Joanne sat on the loveseat.

Marcia sucked my cock after each of Lynn’s orgasms. I scooped Lynn’s excess pussy juices on my cock head before pushing my cock back into her horny ass.

“Can I have my ass fucked too?” asked Marcia after Lynn had a few orgasms.

“Are you a patriot?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You all are,” I said. “You have to get your patriotic married ass fucked. Joanne and Betty need to get their patriotic married pussies fucked too.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Betty.

“As long as you pledge allegiance to my big cock, you don’t have anything to worry about,” I said.

“I do,” she said.

“Squeeze on the sofa, all of you,” I instructed.

Marcia, Betty and Joanne got on their knees on the sofa next to Lynn, and I unplugged and lubed Marcia’s ass.

For nearly an hour and a half, I switched my cock between Lynn’s and Marcia’s asses and Betty’s and Joanne’s pussies, alternating pussies and asses. I finally was ready to giftwrap Allen’s Independence Day gift.

Lynn convulsed in orgasm, and her twitching asshole drained my balls in her ass. I plugged her ass, and Marcia sucked my cock clean.

Before Lynn and I left, we kissed Marcia, Joanne, and Betty goodbye.

Lynn was still naked but carrying her purse and clothes and wearing her butt plug when she and I returned to the patio to bid the men goodbye.

“Thank you so much, Jim, for having us here,” said Lynn. “It was a great Independence Day barbecue.”

“Yes, thanks, Jim,” I said. “I am sorry for not getting to spend enough time with you guys.”

“You are welcome,” said Jim.

“Good night, guys,” I said.

“Good night,” said Lynn and the guys.

Lynn sucked my cock on the way to her house. We shared a deep kiss, and she went home.

“I hope you didn’t get bored,” I said to Alison when I entered my place.

“No, I didn’t,” said Alison. “I had a nap. I then made a late dinner. I’ve hardly been watching TV for an hour. Did you enjoy my daughter-in-law’s Independence Day barbecue?”

“I wasn’t the only one who did,” I smiled.

“Great,” she smiled.

“Can you help me do our own fireworks?” I said, nodding at my boner.

“Sure,” she said, dropping to her knees in front of me.

“This is an amazing Independence Day,” I said.

“The best,” she said.

Alison and I went to bed just before midnight. Her plugged ass was full of come.

Alison and I fucked in the morning before we had an early breakfast. She headed home right away deliver to her husband a special breakfast. Her pussy and ass were full of my come.

“Good morning, honey,” Alison greeted Jeremy. “I need you to eat my juicy pussy right now. We’ll finish later.”

She went to the bed, got rid of her butt plug and spread her legs wide.

“I had a wonderful time,” she said as he took his position between her legs.

He tentatively licked her drenched pussy before he dove in daringly.

“Yes, honey,” she gasped. “Suck it all out.”

He ate her pussy clean, and she came hard in his mouth.

“That was so good,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “Did you like it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll make it up to you when you tonight,” she said. “I am now fucked out.”

Jeremy returned to bed.

Alison called Marcia.

“He ate Nick’s come out of my well-fucked pussy, and I gushed in his mouth,” said Alison excitedly.

“Did he like it?” asked Marcia.

“He loved it,” said Alison. “He devoured my slimy pussy.”

“That’s great,” said Marcia. “You are on your way to becoming a real slut wife.”

“I hope so,” said Alison. “I’ll make it up to him tonight.”

“Make sure to wear your butt plug when you do,” said Marcia.

“You think I should?” said Alison.

“Yes,” said Marcia. “If he asks, tell him it makes your pussy tighter.”

“Okay,” said Alison.

Marcia called Jeremy later that morning.

“I heard that you loved eating Nick’s delicious come out of your slut wife’s well-used pussy,” teased Marcia.

“I thought that was what I was doing,” he said.

“What matters most is that you loved it, didn’t you?” she said.

“I guess I did,” he said.

“From now to Tuesday night, you need to let Allie know that you know and you are okay with it,” she said. “Do you know why it has to be done by Tuesday night?”

“Why?” he asked.

“Because then, one week after you watched her enjoy her lover in your bed, he’s going to spend the night in your bed with her and with my mom while you take the guestroom,” she said.

“With her and with your mom?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Nick has sex with your mom?” he asked.

“I normally wouldn’t tell you, but you’ll find out soon,” she said. “Don’t tell Allie though. It’s going to be a surprise for her. It shouldn’t come to you as a surprise that I’d share my good fortune with my mom. I love my mom.”

“Is your dad okay with that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I coached him through it. He loves Mom.”

“I see,” he said.

“Don’t be worried about it,” she said. “She knows that Jim’s okay with my whoring, so it shouldn’t shock her that you are too. Can you take care of it, or do you want me to help?”

“I’ll take care of it,” he said.

“I want Nick and my moms to do something fun together,” she said. “That would make them best friends. Nothing brings sluts together like eating yummy gooe come out of each other’s well-used pussy and ass and trading come.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Thank you, and have a great day,” she said.

“Bye,” he said.

Alison made a nice dinner for her husband. After they had dinner, she led him to the bedroom. She teased his cock with her tongue tip until it was hard while she fed him her leaky pussy. He did not comment on her butt plug, and she did not bring it up.

“What’s that?” he asked when she pulled a condom on his cock.

“It makes it less messy,” she said.

She fucked him silly, and he went to bed right away.

Marcia spent most of the day with me. She took my first come load down her throat before lunch. She made lunch while I molested her, and we ate together.

In the afternoon, she took one come load in her pussy and two come load up her ass. She took them al home.

Earlier in the morning, Greg gave me a call, inviting me to dinner at his house.

Joanne talked with him while she worked on dinner.

“Honey, do you want me to tell Nick that you are so in love with me you’d love to spread my virgin ass for him to fuck it?” she said. “No slut’s husband has ever done that for her. I’ll be able to brag, and so will you.”

“I don’t think we can brag about my spreading my wife’s virgin ass for my friend to fuck it,” he said.

“Wouldn’t you be spreading my virgin ass because it would make me happy?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“We can both brag about that but not in front of jerks,” she said. “We can do it in front of our close friends.”

“That’s even worse,” he said. “They’d think I was a wimp.”

“You don’t think they’ve already ate Nick’s come out of their slut wives’ whoring asses?” she asked.

“They have?” he asked.

“It’s none of our business, but you may be surprised,” she said. “I am not Nick’s only whore, but I don’t want to be the last and least. That’s why I want us to go all out on our wedding anniversary and enjoy ourselves fully.”

“On our wedding anniversary?” he asked. “What does our anniversary have to do with this?”

“We want Nick to fuck my virgin ass in our bed on our anniversary,” she said. “Since this is an act of love on our part, the best occasion to do it is our anniversary. It would be very special, and we’d beat all the others.”

“Our anniversary should be for us,” he said.

“This *is* for us,” she said. “Nick would do his part and leave. We’ll have all night to show each other our love.”

“Does it have to happen on our anniversary?” he asked.

“That was the others’ legacy,” she said. “Do you want them to have one up on me?”

“No, but...” he said.

“Relax, honey,” she said. “It will be fun. You’ll enjoy watching your sexy wife put her lover through his paces.”

“You don’t know Nick,” he said. “He can fuck forever especially up the ass.”

“I know,” she said. “Did you forget that I filmed him with one of his whores? He virtually gangbangd her, but he can’t fuck me forever on my anniversary because I have a loving husband to take special care of until he drops.”

“Are you sure you want to do that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I want to prove to me and you that I am sluttier than all my slut friends. You’ll love it.”

“Okay,” he said.

Joanne met me naked at the door. We kissed passionately, and I felt up her tits and ass. I knelt down and ate her juicy pussy to orgasm. We kissed again before she led me inside.

“Hi, Greg,” I greeted. “Your lovely wife’s always delicious—more so than any food anybody can make.”

“Hi, Nick,” said Greg.

“Thank you, baby,” said Joanne before she headed to the kitchen.

Greg and I chatted for several minutes.

“Let me make sure she doesn’t need any help,” I said, getting up.

“Sure,” he said as I wandered to the kitchen.

Without any word, I bent Joanne over the counter as I freed my hard cock. I fucked her pussy hard to orgasm. When I pulled out, I gave her drenched pussy a deep kiss. She dropped to her knees and sucked my dripping cock clean. I fucked her throat nicely for a minute.

We had a nice dinner and retired to the living room.

She knelt before me.

“Please let me thank you for having dinner with us,” she said, undoing my pants.

“How are you going to thank me?” I said, cooperating with her as she pulled my pants off.

“I want to suck your gorgeous cock,” she said, taking my underwear off.

“Without begging?” I teased as my cock throbbed in her face.

“Please let me suck your mouthwatering cock,” she said.

“Greg, your hot slut wife wants to suck your friend’s big juicy cock like a dirty whore to persuade him to keep having dinner with you on a regular basis,” I teased. “Do you want her to do that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Suck it, my sexy bitch,” I said. “Your husband wants you to, and I want you to be a good wife.”

She teased my cock with her tongue for a minute and proceeded to give it an extravagant blowjob. I enjoyed myself, and her husband watched as she lovingly deep throated and worshiped my hard cock. She sucked my cock like that for over half an hour.

“Do you want to suck my big cock with your hot married little pussy?” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg for it, baby,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big cock with my tight married pussy,” she begged.

“Do you think your husband wants you to do that?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Greg, do you want your slut wife to suck my big cock with her horny little pussy?” I teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you sure?” I teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead, and ask me to let her do that,” I said. “Be nice, and say please just like she did.”

“Please let my sexy wife suck your cock with her hot pussy,” he said.

“Do you want to come here and watch it happen?” I said.

“I am fine here,” he said.

“Please, honey,” she said.

“It’s beautiful,” I said. “You should watch her sweet pussy lips open wide and swallow my big cock. They’ll stretch and slide up and down the fat shaft so lovingly, leaking profusely all over it. You’ll love it.”

“Yes, honey,” she said as she climbed astride me and let her dripping pussy hover over my cock head.

“Greg, don’t keep us waiting,” I said, feeling up her ass and tugging the base of her butt plug.

He reluctantly came over and knelt behind her.

“Can you see his big cock?” she said, stroking my cock.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see how wet I am?” she said.

“You are soaked,” he said.

“Despite that, he’s still big,” she said. “Open my pussy with your fingers so he can slide in a little easier.”

“What?” he said in surprise.

“My friends’ husbands spread their wives’ asses so Nick can slide his big cock up their tight assholes,” she said. “My asshole’s virgin. Am I not your wife? I want you to spread my pussy lips with your fingers to open me up.”

He thought about it for a few seconds before he reluctantly opened her pussy lips with his thumbs.

“Thank you, honey,” she said, slowly lowering her pussy to my cock. “Now, intently watch his fat cock head stretch my little pussy wide and force its way in.”

My cock head pressed into her splayed pussy and opened it up as it slowly went in. She paused when my cock head penetrated her dripping pussy.

“Can you see how that fat cock stretches your slut wife’s horny little pussy?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You can take your fingers off my pussy now,” she said. “He’s in.”

He took his hands off her pussy.

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

“That’s okay, baby,” I said. “Just don’t take your hot pussy off my big cock.”

“No way,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming, Nick. I am coming on your fat cock head.”

“Come my slut,” I said, holding her by the waist so she would not move her ass up.

Her pussy twitched and gushed. She gasped and tried to stay still, but her orgasm took control of her and she involuntarily shoved her horny pussy down my cock repeatedly as her orgasm peaked. When she made it all the way down my cock, she came again. She shoved her pussy wildly into the base of my cock as she writhed ecstatically. When her orgasm subsided, her pussy was impaled deeply on my hard cock.

“Have you ever seen anything like this, Greg?” I said.

“No,” he said absentmindedly.

“I’ve never come like that,” she gasped.

“Judging by what you’ve just seen, can you tell which cock this married little pussy belongs to?” I said.

“It belongs to your cock,” he said.

“Is that the only think that belongs to my big cock, my sexy bitch?” I said.

“All of me belongs to your big cock, lover,” she gasped.

“Do you know that you were supposed to suck my big cock with your married little pussy, not to come your hot little ass off on it?” I teased.

“Yes, sorry,” she gasped. “It was irresistible.”

“Now, suck my big cock with your horny pussy, and don’t keep coming,” I said. “Let’s not let your husband think you are a whore.”

“I am your whore, lover,” she said. “I want him to know that.”

“You are making it hard on yourself, baby,” I said. “If you are my whore, you have to give my big cock a royal blowjob with your slutty married pussy.”

“That’s what I intend to do,” she said, slowly working her pussy up my cock.

“Are you trying to show your husband that you deserve to be my whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, slowly sliding her pussy down my cock.

“He already thinks so,” I said. “Greg, don’t you think that your slut wife deserves to be my whore?”

“Yes,” he said.

“He does, but he doesn’t know that what he’s seen isn’t enough to make a nice little wife your whore,” she said.

“Oh, so you want to show him that I have a high quality standard,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s nice,” I said. “You are going to make me proud, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she said. “I’ll make both of you proud.”

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her ass lightly.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“Greg, I assure you that your hot wife has never been this sexy,” I said.

“I can see that,” he said.

“For some reason, I bring the best out of hot women,” I said. “Enjoy the show.”

“You do that, lover, because you know how to treat hot women,” she moaned.

She worked her pussy up and down my cock slowly but unpredictably, gasping occasionally.

“I love this,” she moaned. “I’ve never done it before.”

“I love it too,” I said. “No slut has ever done it to me either. You are a hot slut.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Do you want to do it regularly?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Even if your husband wasn’t around to enjoy the show?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It wouldn’t be as much fun if he wasn’t around to enjoy your show, would it?” I said.

“No, but it would still be fun,” she moaned.

“Your little pussy’s so hot and wet,” I said. “Does it love my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little pussy experienced true love only when it met my big cock, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good slut, Joanne,” I said. “I love having you pleasure my big cock.”

“Me too,” she moaned. “That’s what I was made for.”

“You are a true cock lover, baby,” I said. “You only love my big cock, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Joanne, it pleases my big cock when your little pussy comes so hard around it,” I said. “Would you like to please my big cock like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go ahead, baby,” I said. “I don’t care if your husband finds out that you are my dirty whore.”

“Me neither,” she gasped, thrusting her pussy into the base of my cock.

She shoved and jerked her horny pussy up and down my cock, approaching orgasm quickly.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come, my hot bitch,” I said, slapping her ass sharply. “I am sure your pussy looks beautiful when you do.”

“I am sure it does,” she gasped.

She convulsed ecstatically, gushing on my cock. When she finished writhing, she went limp, gasping for air.

“Did you enjoy that, my hot slut?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your husband watched the entire show,” I said. “Ask him if it was a decent show. If it wasn’t, you’d have to do it all over again and do a better job.”

“Honey, was that a good show?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Be honest, Greg,” I said. “If it wasn’t up to your expectations, she can do it again.”

“It was good,” he said.

“Are you done thanking me, or do you need more?” I said.

“I want you to fuck me in my bed,” she said, her pussy twitching around the base of my cock.

“You want me to fuck you in your marital bed?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to show your husband that you are a dirty married whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

"I'll take you there," I said as I hooked my arms under her legs.

She held on to my neck, and I got up. I carried her to her bed with her pussy impaled on my cock, jerking as I walked and climbed the stairs.

"Greg, come with us," I said. "She's doing this to show you that she's a dirty married whore."

He followed us.

When we got into the room, I bounced her gently while waiting for him to pull the covers. He got the hint and did it. I deposited her on her back on the bed, my cock still in her pussy.

"You are a dirty girl," I said as I pushed her legs over her head and thrust gently in her pussy.

"I am your dirty whore," she moaned.

"You are doing this for your husband," I said. "Beg for what you want."

"Please fuck my slutty married pussy silly with your big fat cock in my marital bed while my husband watches," she begged. "Please use me for your pleasure."

"You are a wicked bitch," I smiled. "You know that my pleasure's making you convulse on my big cock."

"Yes," she hissed.

"Greg, do you want me to use your slut wife for my pleasure like a dirty whore?" I said. "Do you want to see me make her come her ass off on the big cock she belongs to?"

"Yes," he said.

"You are a lucky bitch," I said to her. "Your husband apparently enjoys watching you come your slutty ass off on my big cock more than I enjoy fucking you."

"He loves me," she said. "Don't you, honey?"

"Yes," he said.

"You are fucked, girl," I said. "The three people in the room want you fucked royally."

"Yes," she hissed as I pushed her legs down and picked up the pace.

As he watched, I pounded his wife's horny pussy for fifteen minutes without slowing down. She came six times, but I did not give her a chance to catch her breath. When I finally slowed down, she was completely out of breath. I thrust gently in her drenched pussy.

"That was so good, lover," she gasped.

"Can you see what happens when a horny married pussy's fucked hard with the big cock it belongs to?" I said.

"Yes," he said.

"Now, your little pussy and my big cock are drenched," I said, pulling out.

"Yes," she hissed as I dove for her sticky pussy.

She moaned quietly as I gently licked her pussy clean.

"Suck my big cock clean," I said when I came up.

She got on all fours, and I fed her my dripping cock. She sucked it hungrily, and I soon fucked her throat. I reached out and fondled her ass while I thrust in her throat.

"Turn around, my sexy bitch," I said. "I want to get you fucked like a bitch in heat."

She obliged me and I pushed my cock into her pussy. I held her hips and fucked her pussy briskly. I soon reached my fast cruising pace, and she started coming again and again. She came six times before I pulled out.

“Ride it, my hot slut,” I said, lying back.

She mounted me in the cowgirl position and rode my cock energetically. She came twice and got tired. I pounded her drenched pussy from below into four more orgasms.

When she collapsed on top of me, I rolled her over into the missionary position with her legs pinned on either side of her head. I fucked her pussy vigorously through orgasm after orgasm.

“It’s now my turn to please you, my dirty whore,” I said, drilling her hot pussy. “Do you want me to flood your slutty married pussy with my hot sticky come?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“What are you going to do with it?” I said.

“I am going to feed it to my husband,” she gasped.

“You are not as greedy as you look,” I teased.

“I am a good wife,” she gasped.

“You must know that I only fuck the best wives,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She stiffened right away, and I pumped my come into her twitching pussy, making her come even harder. Her spasms helped drain my balls in the depths of her pussy.

“Her hot little pussy’s ready to be eaten,” I said to him, pulling out of her slimy pussy.

“It’s full of your come,” he said.

“Well-fucked pussies are supposed to be full of creamy come,” I said. “You’ll love it even more. Give it a try.”

“Do it, honey,” she said, spreading her legs lewdly. “I really want you to eat my happy pussy.”

He looked at her sticky pussy for several seconds before he reluctantly lowered his mouth to it.

While he tentatively licked her pussy, I brought my sticky cock to her mouth. She sucked it eagerly.

“Delve into your hot wife’s juicy pussy,” I encouraged.

He gradually ate her pussy more eagerly, making her moan around my cock, which grew in her hot mouth.

“The better you eat her hot pussy, the better she sucks my big cock and the faster she gets it ready to fuck her cock-craving married pussy again,” I said.

He ate her pussy eagerly by then, and I thrust in her moaning mouth.

She reached down and popped the butt plug out of her ass.

“This makes it easier,” she said, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth.

The come flowed more easily into his mouth as he ate her slimy pussy all the way to orgasm.

“Thank you, honey,” she gasped when she finished gushing into his mouth.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Get on all fours, slut,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got on all fours, and I spread her ass, making her asshole gape. I pushed my cock head halfway up her ass.

“Are you going to fuck her in the ass?” he asked.

“Not yet,” I said. “I am only making sure that her hot virgin ass is ready for my big cock.”

“Of course it is, lover,” she said, milking my cock head with her asshole.

“You are a good whore, Joanne,” I said as I pulled back and popped the butt plug up her ass.

“Thank you,” she gasped as I shoved my cock into her pussy.

We soon established an easy pace.

“Can you see that the portraits are real, honey?” she said, pointing at the come portraits.

“This is Nick’s come?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “Isn’t it beautiful on me?”

“Yes,” he said.

“When I told him what I wanted, he did not hesitate to do a perfect job on me,” she said. “Isn’t he a great friend?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Why don’t you thank him for helping me with that important job?” she said.

“Thanks, Nick,” he said.

“You are welcome,” I said. “By the way, this isn’t the first time I fucked your sexy wife in her marital bed and filled her hot married pussy with hot sticky come.”

“You did that before in this bed?” he said.

“Yes,” I said. “She can tell you about the first time we did it. We did not do the come pictures here though.”

“It was about two weeks ago,” she said. “Honey, when Nick asked me out, I knew that he wanted me. When he came over to pick me up, he wanted to take me and I wanted him to. He fucked me before we left on our first date.”

“What?” he said.

“I told you I was going to have mad sex with her, but you thought I was kidding,” I said.

“I also told you he wanted to have wild sex with me,” she said. “You dismissed it.”

“I didn’t do it because I was mean,” I said. “I only fucked her after she begged me to.”

“I did,” she moaned. “It was so important to me.”

“She then learned deep throat while I reamed out her virgin little asshole well, lubed it and worked this fat butt plug up her luscious ass,” I said.

“Before you left on your first date?” he said in disbelief.

“I don’t like to keep my dates nervous about the first kiss, the first deep throat or the first fuck,” I said.

“You didn’t even have to seduce her,” he said.

“I did,” I said. “When I asked her out, she was already seduced. She knew me, and that was all I needed.”

“You did that to the others too?” he said.

“I don’t like talking about others,” I said.

“I do,” she said. “Betty resisted for less than five minutes.”

“Now that this is in the open, she didn’t really resist,” I said. “I didn’t expect her to take her dress off and hop on my big cock as soon as she got into the car. You didn’t do that. You both resisted similarly.”

“What about Marcia?” she said.

“Marcia’s an amazing woman—just like the two of you,” I said. “I had to seduce her though. She didn’t know me well because Lynn hadn’t been a close friend of hers then.”

“How long did it take you to seduce her?” she said. “Ten minutes? Five minutes?”

“I had to work on her for however long it took,” I said.

“As you can see, honey, I am not the only one,” she said. “All women respond to Nick similarly.”

“Not all women, Joanne,” I said. “I am not a magician or a superman. Only the hot ones respond to me.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“Greg, we are telling you this not to show you that your wife’s a whore,” I said. “We are telling you this to show you that your lovely woman’s a very hot woman. She needs to be treated accordingly and fucked royally.”

“That’s right, honey,” she said.

“If you are proud of her, don’t be shy,” I said. “Tell her.”

“I am proud of you,” he said.

“Honestly, Greg, isn’t she a lot hotter than you’ve ever expected in your wildest dreams?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am proud that a friend of mine has such an amazing woman,” I said. “I am naturally proud of her too.”

“I am also proud of my husband for having such an amazing friend,” she moaned.

“The hottest thing about your hot wife is that she has an amazing ass that I am going to fuck very soon,” I said.

“I can’t wait for that, lover,” she moaned.

Needless to say, I fucked her pussy in a few positions, making her come many times.

“I am next going to fill her virgin ass with come,” I said. “Spread it for me.”

“What?” he said.

“Spread her ass so it can gape wide,” I said, tugging her butt plug.

She spread her ass, and I pulled the butt plug halfway out. While holding the butt plug in position, I brought my dripping cock to her mouth. She deep throat it hungrily, and I thrust in her throat.

When my orgasm got close, I pulled out of her mouth and moved behind her. I jacked my cock vigorously while holding the base of the butt plug.

“Keep her hot ass spread wide,” I said.

My orgasm hit me, and I popped the butt plug out of her gaping asshole and let my first jet spurt into her open ass. I pushed my cock head halfway up her ass and drained my balls there.

“Suck my cock clean, baby,” I said as I popped the butt plug up her ass.

My cock hardened in her mouth, and I fucked her pussy again. We changed position many times.

“You are insatiable,” he said.

“I can’t stop when there is a hot slut in need of my big cock,” I said.

In the end, I came in her mouth. She gargled with my come and swallowed it all. I kissed her deeply.

She sucked my cock clean, and I kissed her again.

“You are an incredible woman, Joanne,” I smiled at her.

“Thank you, lover,” she smiled. “You are an amazing man.”

“I know that you’ll always be a perfect whore for me,” I said. “Are you going to be a good wife for my friend?”

“You bet, as long as he’s this nice to me,” she said.

“Have a great weekend,” I said, moving to the door.

“You’ve just made my weekend,” she said.

“Good night,” I said.

“Good night, Nick,” they said.

“I am so fucked out,” she moaned as I got dressed downstairs. “I can only fall asleep now.”

“I was surprised you could last that long,” he said.

“Are you proud of me?” she smiled.

“Yes,” he said.

She gave him a deep kiss and fell to the bed.

“Good night, honey,” she moaned.

“Good night, Joanne,” he said.

My happy cock stirred and started to get hard. I headed to my parents’ house and spent the night in Mom’s bed.

Lynn and I spent Saturday with my parents mostly in the bedroom. Dad ordered lunch and dinner while I fucked Mom and Lynn in the bedroom.

Lynn got to help Dad spread Mom’s ass while I fucked it briskly.

“This is so beautiful, isn’t it, Dan?” said Lynn.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see how his big cock slides so smoothly in and out of her receptive asshole, stretching it so wide and skewering it so deeply?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“It feels so good,” gasped Mom.

“You are so lucky as a family to enjoy this,” said Lynn. “Nick definitely loves his mom’s lovely ass.”

“I love his big cock too,” gasped Mom.

“Being open minded pays off,” said Lynn. “Had you all not opened your minds, this couldn’t have happened.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“You are not the only one who needs to be open minded,” she said. “Nick and especially his mom do too. Luckily, she has a sexy ass, and he has a majestic cock. You all can have a lot of fun enjoying this hot family delight.”

“Yes,” he said.

“I bet your slut wife has never been this happy,” she said.

“Never,” gasped Mom.

“You need to come to substantiate your answer,” said Lynn.

“I’ll come right away,” gasped Mom as I picked up the pace.

Mom stiffened within a minute and shook in orgasm as I pounded her twitching ass.

“That’s it, Amy,” said Lynn. “Enjoy that incredible cock.”

When Mom’s orgasm subsided, I thrust gently in her ass. I popped my cock out, leaving Mom’s ass gaping. I pushed my sticky cock into Lynn’s eager mouth. Lynn deep throated my cock hungrily, moaning around it. When she was done, she drooled inside Mom’s open ass.

“It’s so delicious,” said Lynn to Dad. “Unluckily you can’t enjoy that.”

“He can enjoy eating my gooey come out of her luscious asshole,” I said.

“That’s another special treat,” said Lynn to him. “I am your guest. I want to eat his hot come out of her ass first.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I can share it with her, and she can share it with you,” she said.

“That’s a great idea,” gasped Mom as I pushed my cock up her ass.

About an hour later, I came deep up Mom’s twitching rectum, and Lynn hungrily sucked my come out, making her come in her mouth, and shared it with her. Mom in turn lewdly shared the come with Dad.

Mom and Lynn revived my cock, and Lynn got on all fours, pushing her hot ass out lewdly.

“You can help her spread my horny ass for your son’s big cock,” Lynn said to him. “I’d love that.”

He helped Mom spread Lynn’s ass, and I proceeded to fuck it.

When I came in Lynn’s ass, Mom ate my come out and shared it with him and with Lynn.

Dad left us alone after he ate my come out of Mom’s ass and went about his own business except when Mom called him to eat my come out of her slimy pussy.

Naturally, Lynn and I spent the night in Mom’s bed, fucking most of the time, while Dad slept elsewhere.

In the morning, I left Mom’s ass full of come as Lynn and I left.

When I returned Lynn home, I spent a couple of hours in her bed, providing Allen with fresh come up her ass.

June came over in the afternoon. It was late at night when she left well fucked and full of come.

Marcia had morning coffee at her house on Monday.

“Greg’s practically ready for our anniversary,” said Joanne excitedly.

“So is Rick,” said Betty.

“Do tell, sluts,” said Marcia.

“Go first, Betty,” said Joanne.

“Did Greg eat Nick’s come out of your ass on Monday night?” asked Betty.

“Of course,” smiled Joanne. “What about Rick?”

“He did too,” said Betty.

“Was that all?” said Joanne.

“No way,” said Betty. “That was only the tip of Nick’s big cock, not even that.”

“We are listening,” said Joanne.

“When Nick came over, I met him at the door naked,” said Betty. “He brought me a red rose and stuck it up my ass above the butt plug. I showed it to Rick. Nick pulled me to him and ate my pussy to orgasm. I dropped to my knees and worshiped his big cock for about ten minutes. That was only the welcome.”

“What happened later?” asked Marcia, teasing her leaky pussy.

“After dinner, I led his hand to my leaky pussy and asked him to treat me at my home like he treated me at his,” said Betty. “He asked me what I wanted, and I told him I begged to worship his big cock and swallow his come.”

“Okay,” said Marcia.

“He asked me when the first time was that I begged for it and he let me do it,” said Betty. “I told him on our first date. I also begged to have him fuck me in my bed and fill my pussy with come. He asked me about it, and I answered similarly. That got Rick’s attention, and he had questions. Nick told him we’d let him know in a minute. I begged for other stuff and answered that I begged for them and got them on our first date.”

“That’s interesting,” said Marcia.

“We also told him how we got him out of the house so Nick could fuck me in my bed,” smiled Betty.

“That’s daring,” said Marcia.

“I bet you didn’t tell him about feeding him Nick’s come while he was asleep,” teased Joanne.

“No way,” smiled Betty.

“What happened then?” asked Marcia.

“We talked Rick into watching Nick with me in our bed,” said Betty. “There, I worshiped his big cock and he fucked me silly. We even got Rick to beg Nick to fuck me like he should. Nick came in my pussy, and Rick ate it out. I let him know that his bare cock and come wouldn’t enter me. He spread my ass for Nick to fill it with come.”

“You are obviously ready for your anniversary,” said Marcia.

“I think so,” smiled Betty.

“What about you, Joanne?” said Marcia.

“After dinner, I begged Nick to let me suck his big cock,” said Joanne. “I did for about half an hour. He then asked me if I wanted to suck it with my married pussy. I said yes and begged. I talked Greg into opening my pussy so his friend’s big cock could enter me a little easier.”

“You are a wicked bitch,” smiled Marcia.

“I know,” smiled Joanne. “I gave Greg a lewd show, coming hard on Nick’s big cock three times. I then asked him to fuck me in my bed. After that, it was like Betty did. Greg ate Nick’s come out of my pussy and spread my ass for more come. We let him know that Nick had fucked me before he picked me up for our first date.”

“You are both all set,” said Marcia.

“I’ll now tell Greg about the anniversary present I want,” said Joanne.

“What’s that?” asked Betty.

“You know what it is, silly,” said Joanne. “Nick. Have you told Rick about yours?”

“I mentioned that but not as a present, and I am not sure he still remembers because it was teasing,” said Betty.

“You need to spell it out,” said Joanne. “You don’t have much time.”

“I only need half an hour for that,” said Betty. “I am less than a week away from being Nick’s dirty ass whore with my husband’s blessing.”

“I have to wait for a few more weeks,” said Joanne.

“Meanwhile, your husband will be gulping down your lover’s come out of your pussy and ass,” said Betty.

“Like yours will stop after your anniversary,” said Joanne.

“I am so horny,” said Marcia. “Why don’t we have Nick take us all out and fuck us silly tonight?”

“That’s a great idea,” said Joanne.

“I’ll also call Lynn,” said Marcia. “Let’s all go out naked.”

“That’s going to be crazy,” smiled Betty.

“Who’s going to sit next to Nick?” said Joanne.

“It’s obviously me,” said Marcia. “It was my idea. He’ll drive, and I’ll suck his big cock.”

“We’ll have a Monday night orgy,” smiled Betty.

“Yes,” said Marcia.

Betty and Joanne left, and Marcia called me at noon.

“Pick me up as soon as you leave work,” said Marcia.

“Should I do that now?” I asked.

“If you can get away with that, sure,” she said.

“Of course I can get away with it,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll be waiting.”

She hung up and told Lynn, Joanne and Betty to get ready.

She then called Jeremy.

“Have you let your slut wife know that you are in on her little secret?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“Today’s your last chance,” she said. “You have to spread her ass for Nick tomorrow. Be brave. Tell her that you enjoyed eating his come out of her pussy and you are looking forward to eating it out of her ass.”

“You think she wouldn’t lose respect for me if I did?” he said.

“I am sure she wouldn’t,” she said. “She’ll love you. I have to leave now, so be sure to do the right thing.”

“Okay,” he said. “Bye.”

Before long, I was parked in front of Marcia’s house. She came out naked and got into the car. She kissed me deeply and squeezed my cock before even saying hi.

“What’s the special occasion?” I asked.

“I’ll let you know soon,” she said.

“Are we going to my place?” I said.

“We are picking Lynn up first,” she said.

She took out my cock and proceeded to suck it as I headed to Lynn’s house.

Lynn also came out naked and got into the backseat. We kissed while Marcia continued to deep throat my cock.

“Let’s pick Betty up now,” said Marcia. “Hi, Lynn.”

“Hi, Marcia,” said Lynn. “You are busy down there.”

“I am just horny,” said Marcia.

“Does that mean I am not?” said Lynn.

“You are, but I am hornier,” said Marcia. “I am sucking his big cock, and nobody is touching my leaky pussy.”

“You have fingers, don’t you?” teased Lynn.

“That’s childish,” said Marcia.

We soon picked Betty up. She was also naked. Lynn scooted to the left, and Betty got in.

Betty kissed me deeply.

“Hi, girls,” said Betty.

“Hi, Betty,” said Lynn. “Marcia’s too busy to say hi as you can see.”

“She’s a devoted cocksucker,” I said.

“Hi, Betty,” said Marcia. “We are going to pick up Joanne next.”

Betty made room for Joanne, and she got in, naked.

Joanne kissed me and greeted them.

“Now that our group’s complete, let me tell you what we are doing,” said Marcia.

“Yes, what?” said Lynn.

“We are out celebrating Rick and Greg’s eating Nick’s come out of their wives’ pussies and asses,” said Marcia.

“Shouldn’t Rick and Greg be with us when we celebrate their achievements?” I teased.

“No,” said Marcia.

“How can we be out when we are all naked?” said Betty.

“We can go to the lake,” said Marcia.

“Isn’t too early to go there?” said Lynn.

“So what?” said Marcia.

“What do you think, Nick?” asked Joanne.

“I am here to show you a good time,” I said. “I am with you whatever you want to do.”

“Let’s go to the lake for an hour or so,” said Betty.

“Is everybody okay with that?” I said.

They all agreed, and I headed to the lake.

“You are going to suck my big cock and get fucked in the reverse order of getting picked up,” I said.

“Yes,” said Joanne excitedly.

“It’s a great idea to start with the virgins,” teased Marcia.

“We need extra practice,” said Betty.

“You’ll need more practice once you lose your virginities,” said Marcia.

“We’ll be ready, won’t we, Joanne,” said Betty.

“We will, but you’ll be ready first,” said Joanne.

“That’s better for both of us, so each can have her own honeymoon like Marcia did,” said Betty.

“I didn’t know you were planning a honeymoon with Nick,” said Marcia.

“You had him for two weeks while Jim was away, so don’t complain,” said Betty.

“I think they should get their own honeymoons with Nick,” said Lynn.

“I need to get my ass fucked daily on my honeymoon,” said Betty.

“Me too,” said Joanne.

“I am willing to spend two weeks in each of your beds,” I said. “You need your husbands to agree though.”

“Nobody can kick you out of my bed, Nick,” said Betty.

“That goes for me too,” said Joanne.

“You are all set,” I said.

“I am so happy I can almost come without touching myself,” said Betty excitedly.

“I am so happy this car’s going to smell of my pussy forever,” said Joanne.

“Don’t be conceited,” said Marcia. “This car smells of all kinds of pussies.”

“That’s the best air freshener and for free,” I said.

We soon got to the lake and parked at a nice place. I got out, and the girls filed out of the car.

“Suck my big cock together,” I said, leaning back against the hood.

“Let’s let the virgins go first,” teased Marcia.

“Thank you, seasoned whores,” teased Betty.

“You are welcome,” said Lynn.

They all knelt down. Betty and Joanne sucked my cock together first, and Lynn and Marcia soon joined.

Ten minutes later, Joanne bent over the hood, and Marcia guided my cock into her dripping pussy.

The girls only had their heels and butt plugs, so I used my phone to call their husbands. I dialed Greg’s number as soon as I established a brisk pace in his wife’s horny pussy.

“Hi, Nick,” said Greg. “What’s up?”

“I am having a good time,” I said.

“Aren’t you at work?” he asked.

“No, I am at a meeting,” I said.

“What meeting?” he said as I handed the phone to Joanne.

“Hi, honey,” she gasped. “I am out with the girls celebrating.”

“You are out with the girls or Nick?” he asked.

“I am with both,” she gasped. “We are celebrating that I’ll soon lose my ass cherry and get my ass fucked silly.”

“You celebrate before you actually do it?” he said.

“Yes,” she gasped as I pounded her pussy. “I am just so excited. It was Marcia’s idea anyway.”

“I see,” he said.

“Honey, I am going to come,” she gasped. “I love you. Bye.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

Joanne soon came, and Betty sucked my dripping cock clean.

“Nick, where are you?” said Rick as I fucked his wife’s pussy. “Aren’t you supposed to be in a meeting?”

“I am in another meeting,” I said.

“What meeting?” he said as I handed Betty the phone.

“Hi, honey,” gasped Betty.

“Betty, where are you?” he asked.

“I am with the girls by the lake celebrating,” she gasped.

“What are you celebrating?” he asked.

“We are celebrating that I’ll be getting my virgin ass fucked very soon,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

She handed me the phone as she stiffened.

“She’s having a good time,” I said.

“You skip work to fuck?” he said.

“I don’t know about you, but I enjoy fucking more than work,” I teased.

“Have fun,” he said.

“You too,” I said.

Lynn spread Marcia’s ass for me, and I fucked it hard.

“Hi, Nick,” said Jim.

“Hi, Jim,” I said. “I am now by the lake having fun.”

“What’s the occasion?” he asked.

“Hi, honey,” gasped Marcia when I gave her the phone. “He’s fucking us.”

“You are not alone?” he said.

“No, the girls are with me,” she gasped. “We are celebrating that Rick and Greg have eaten Nick’s come out of their pussies and asses.”

“They did?” he said.

“Yes, but don’t let them know that you know,” she gasped.

“Okay,” he said.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “I love you. Bye.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

Marcia returned the favor and spread Lynn’s ass for me.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Allen.

“Hi, honey,” gasped Lynn.

“Lynn?” he said.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “I am getting fucked in the ass by the lake.”

“You are having fun while I work hard?” he said.

“Yes, so I am having fun for the both of us,” she gasped.

“Have a good time,” he said.

“I will,” she gasped. “Thanks, baby. I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

“Allen, if you went home and didn’t find your lovely wife there, know well that she’s having a great time,” I said. “Don’t panic. She hasn’t been kidnapped.”

“Thank you,” he said. “Enjoy her fully.”

“I will,” I said.

Each got fucked a few more times, and I came in Betty’s ass while Joanne spread it for me.

“Let’s head to my place,” I said after Joanne sucked me clean. “Joanne, suck my cock on the way.”

Joanne sucked my cock while I drove home.

At my place, their ten holes got fucked silly for the rest of the day.

Betty and Joanne went home their pussies and asses full of come. Lynn and Marcia had their asses full of come.

Betty was the last whose pussy I filled with come and the first I sent home. Joanne came next.

“Hi, honey,” greeted naked Betty when she entered the house. “My pussy’s full of come. Come, and eat it.”

“You were out naked?” he said.

“We all were,” she said as she sat on the sofa and spread her legs. “I have the freshest come of all four sluts.”

He knelt down and proceeded to eat her slimy pussy to orgasm.

Joanne had a similar reception a few minutes later. Greg devoured her gooey pussy to orgasm.

Marcia and Lynn had their husbands eat my come out of their asses.

Meanwhile, Jim’s dad was working on opening up to his wife.

“Alison,” said Jeremy nervously.

“Yes, honey,” said Alison.

“I enjoyed eating you out the other day when you returned from Nick’s visit,” he said. “I knew that you were full of his sperm. I don’t mind.”

“Really?” she said excitedly.

“Yes,” he said. “I am looking forward to eating your butt.”

“You want to eat his come out of my ass?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Oh, honey, you are the best,” she said, pulling him to her.

She showered his face with kisses.

“Isn’t he coming tomorrow to spend the night with you?” he said.

“If you want him to,” she said.

“Do you want him to?” he asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“So do I,” he said. “I want him to show my lovely wife a wonderful time.”

“Honey, please eat your slut wife’s leaky little pussy,” she said. “I am so horny.”

He ate her leaky pussy, and she had a quick orgasm.

“Don’t stop, honey,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “Your slut wife needs more.”

He ate her to another orgasm.

“I am so happy,” she moaned when he finished cleaning up her pussy.

“I want you to be happy always,” he said.

“You are a great husband,” she moaned.

In the early evening on Tuesday, I was standing before Alison’s door, holding a single red rose.

She opened the door for me before I rang the bell, wearing an outrageous dress.

“You are so beautiful,” I smiled as I stuck the stem of the rose between her fine tits.

She pulled me for a deep kiss. I fondled her tits and ass while we kissed.

“I am going to suck your big cock right away while Jeremy watches,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I said.

“Yes,” she said, dropping to her knees.

She set my hardening cock free and took it in her mouth. She sucked it eagerly for a minute.

“Now, I’ll meet Jeremy with a big boner,” I said when she tucked me in.

“I want him to know how much you want his slut wife,” she said.

She led the way, and I fondled her ass as I followed.

“Hi, Mr. Cronin,” I greeted, shaking his hand.

“Hi, Nick,” he said. “Please have a seat.”

“Thank you,” I said as I sat on the sofa.

“I am so happy you now visit us on your own,” said Alison, kneeling before me.

“I have to visit a hot woman like you on every chance I get,” I said as she undid my pants.

She rid me of my pants and briefs, setting my throbbing cock free.

“You are almost as happy to see me as I am happy to see you,” she said, stroking my cock.

“I am so happy to see you, Allie,” I said.

“Please let me suck your mouthwatering cock,” she said.

“Go ahead, baby,” I said. “It’s what it’s there for. You look so beautiful when you do it.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I am so happy when I do.”

She gave my cock and balls a tongue bath before she teased my cock head with her tongue tip. She took it in her mouth and sucked it gently for a minute. When it leaked in her mouth, she took my cock deeper and deeper, sucking it eagerly and moaning around it.

“You are so beautiful, Allie,” I said. “I’d love to watch you suck my big cock all day.”

“I’d love to do that too,” she said.

“You are so hot,” I said.

She deep throated my cock hungrily, and I occasionally fondled her tits. She took the rose out of her cleavage and took her tits out. I teased her nipples and pinched them. She squeezed her tits around my cock and let me fuck them for a few minutes while smiling at me.

“You are always beautiful, Allie,” I smiled at her.

“Oh, Nick, you are the sweetest guy I’ve ever met,” she said.

“How can anybody not be sweet when looking at pure beauty and sex appeal?” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said. “I feel the same when I look at you and your gorgeous cock.”

She returned to sucking my cock and deep throating it eagerly.

“Your sexy wife’s a great cocksucker,” I said to Jeremy. “She’s such a great delight.”

“Yes,” he said. “She’s very passionate about it.”

“I love this big cock,” she moaned.

“Can you rise on your feet so I can reach your hot ass?” I said. “You know how much I love your luscious ass.”

“It loves you too, lover,” she said.

She rose up, and I reached out and hiked her short dress, exposing her plugged ass completely. I fondled her ass and kneaded her ass cheeks while she continued to suck my cock down her throat again and again.

“Thank you,” she said, finally getting up. “I’ll come back to it, later.”

“I’ll be waiting,” I smiled.

She left to the kitchen, her tits and ass still exposed and my hard cock sticking up.

“You have an incredible wife, Mr. Cronin,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“You are so lucky to have her,” I said.

“I guess I am,” he said.

“You should be so proud of her,” I said. “I hope nothing can stop you from that. I am proud of her myself.”

“I am proud of her,” he said.

“You don’t mind if I stand in the kitchen with her?” I said. “She’s too sexy to be left alone.”

“Sure,” he said.

“You should hang around with us,” I said, getting up. “You deserve to watch that beautiful woman.”

“Okay,” he said, getting up.

“After you sir,” I said, motioning him to the kitchen.

“Thank you,” he said.

We went to the kitchen with him taking a slight lead. Alison was working on dinner.

“How is my beautiful girl?” I said as I stood behind her and cupped her bare tits, squeezing them gently.

“I am so happy, lover,” she moaned as she lowered my hard cock and pushed her ass back into me, grinding her leaky pussy into the upper side of my cock.

“Are you happy that your two men are together wanting to make you the happiest girl in the world?” I said as I teased her stiff nipples and humped her juicy pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, grinding into my boner.

“Your loving husband expects me to do whatever it takes to make you happiest,” I said. “He’ll help too. Isn’t that right, Mr. Cronin?”

“Yes,” said Jeremy.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

“Are you sure you are ready for that, Mr. Cronin?” I said as I walked her to the counter and bent her over.

“Yes,” he said.

“Spread her sweet ass,” I said, kneeling behind her.

He spread her ass tentatively. She reached back and adjusted his hands.

“Spread it wide, Mr. Cronin,” I said. “It’s a fine ass. It was meant for serious sex.”

“It was made for your big cock, lover,” she moaned as he spread her ass wider.

“It’s so beautiful,” I said, tugging at the base of her butt plug.

The butt plug slowly slid out of her ass, opening her asshole wider and wider. I paused when it was halfway out.

“What do you think?” I asked him.

“It’s opening her so wide,” he said.

She gasped as I teased her stretched ring around the butt plug.

“This sexy woman’s your wife,” I said. “Aren’t you proud of her?”

“Yes,” he said.

An effortless pull popped the butt plug out of her asshole, which gaped.

“It’s open,” he said in surprise.

“It’s open and beautiful, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Show her you mean business,” I said, offering him the butt plug. “Show her that you think her little asshole’s delicious. Suck her butt plug.”

As I held the butt plug for him, I stuck my tongue deep in her ass, making her gasp.

“Oh, his tongue’s so deep up my horny asshole,” she moaned.

She ground her ass into my face, and I kissed her responsive asshole deeply. He took the butt plug from me, and I used both hands to hold her hips as I probed her asshole with my tongue and it milked it happily. She watched him as he tentatively tasted the butt plug.

“If you want me to believe you, suck it well,” she said to him.

He gradually took the butt plug into his mouth and sucked it.

“What do you think?” I asked him when I broke the kiss.

“Is my little asshole delicious like Nick says?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your lovely wife has a sweet little asshole,” I said.

As he watched, I returned my mouth to her ass and devoured her luscious asshole. She moaned and gasped, humping my face until her orgasm hit her.

“My little asshole’s going to come on his wicked tongue,” she gasped.

She stiffened and shook wildly. I sucked and tongue fucked her twitching asshole hungrily until she went limp. He let go of her ass, and she lowered her face to the counter.

“That was so nice, lover,” she gasped. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome, my hot slut,” I said.

“You are an amazing lover, Nick,” she gasped.

“Did you see that, Mr. Cronin?” I said, getting up. “Did she look beautiful while she came on my tongue?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Unfortunately, I can’t see her beautiful face when I eat her delicious asshole in most positions,” I said as I laid my hard cock along her ass crack and ground into her hot ass. “I can feel and taste her pleasure though.”

“You are so wet, slut,” I said as I held her tits and humped her ass.

“I was so horny, and you made me come so hard,” she moaned, humping back.

“I want you to be so horny,” I said. “You are so beautiful when you are hungry for my big cock. You are even more beautiful when my big cock has fucked you royally and left you sated. Let’s show him how beautiful you are.”

“You are so sweet, lover,” she moaned.

She got up and looked back. I kissed her. We kissed deeply for a minute.

“Is there anything my dirty whore wouldn’t do for me?” I asked.

“No way, lover,” she moaned.

“Are you going to show your loving husband that?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to show him how much I mean to you so he can know how much what he’s doing means to you?” I said. “You want to show him how good he is to you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to show him that you belong completely to my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you happy for your lovely wife that she’s finally found a perfect big cock to belong to?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead, and tell her,” I said.

“I am happy for you, honey,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

“Isn’t she more beautiful than ever?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Mr. Cronin, I shouldn’t be telling you every time you should compliment your wonderful wife,” I said.

“You are so beautiful, Alison,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

“Tell her that you enjoy watching her be a dirty girl if you really do,” I said as I stuck my cock between her legs like before. “That would encourage her to be a dirtier girl especially when you are watching her.”

“I love watching you be a dirty girl,” he said.

“Really, honey?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Come here, and let me give you a kiss,” she said.

He came over, and she gave him a deep kiss, her pussy gushing fresh juices on my cock.

“Did you enjoy having your dirty wife give you a big kiss while her horny little pussy leaked all over her lover’s big hard cock?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Let me give you another one,” she said.

They kissed, and her pussy leaked more on my cock.

“She really enjoyed that,” I said to him. “Her pussy almost gushed on my big cock.”

“Of course, I did,” she moaned. “Wait until I kiss him while you fuck my horny pussy or cock-hungry ass.”

“You love being a dirty girl for my big cock, don’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock likes that,” I said. “It’s so pleased with you.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“You need to thank it,” I said.

“I will,” she said. “I am going to be a perfect dirty married whore for your big beautiful cock.”

“I am sure of that, my hot slut,” I said. “I only fuck the best sluts.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“Do you want me to fuck you a little, my hot bitch?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Bend over, and beg for it,” I whispered. “Make me proud.”

She bent over the counter and pushed her ass out lewdly.

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

“I am supposed to fuck you in your marital bed,” I said. “If you need it bad, I can fuck you here just a little.”

“I need it bad, lover,” she moaned. “Please fuck me here.”

“What do you think, Mr. Cronin?” I said, teasing her leaky pussy with my cock head. “Should I fuck her a little?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she moaned.

“Do you think she needs my big cock in her horny little pussy?” I teased.

“Definitely,” he said.

“You really want me to fuck the hot slut, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Prove it,” I said. “Show her that you care. Beg me to fuck your lovely wife’s horny married pussy.”

He was startled for a second.

“Beg him, honey, please,” she moaned.

“Please fuck my lovely wife’s horny married pussy,” he begged.

As he finished his statement, I shoved my cock into her dripping pussy, driving my cock just about three inches into her tight pussy. She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Grabbing her hips, I thrust in her pussy. She convulsed, gushing on my cock. I drove my cock all the way into her pussy, and she had multiple orgasms. I fucked her twitching pussy hard while she writhed continuously, gasping for air. He watched in awe as she had her wildest orgasm that he had ever seen. Her orgasms finally subsided, leaving her limp and out of breath. Her upper body lay on the counter.

“Nick, that was unbelievable,” she gasped almost inaudibly.

“Do you think so, Mr. Cronin?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I’ve never seen her come like that.”

“It was so fast and so hard, wasn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Aren’t you happy you were part of this spectacular orgasm?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Will this hold you up for now, my sexy fuck slut?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Thank you so much, lover.”

“Spread your ass, baby,” I said as I signaled Jeremy to hand me the butt plug.

She spread her ass, and her asshole gaped. I drooled inside it as I took the butt plug from him. I effortlessly popped the butt plug up her spread her ass, making her gasp.

“Your pussy’s a mess,” I said as I knelt behind her.

“It was a big orgasm,” she said.

“It needs a little cleaning up,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“You should thank your loving husband,” I said, getting up. “He doesn’t want to miss the chance to clean you up after that spectacular orgasm.”

Jeremy took the hint and knelt behind her.

“You have to be gentle, or you’ll never be able to finish,” I said. “There is no guarantee you can ever clean her pussy while it leaks constantly. It’s a tough job, but I hope it will be fun for you.”

“It will be fun,” he said.

She moaned as he licked her wet pussy. I offered her my lips, and we kissed deeply. I fondled her tits, pinching her nipples, making her moan more loudly.

“You are making Jeremy’s job harder,” she moaned.

“We are not forcing him to do anything,” I said. “He can quit whenever he wants. Your juicy little pussy’s so delicious anybody would love to lick it all day.”

“In that case, let me suck your big cock,” she said.

“I’d love that,” I said. “It needs cleaning anyway.”

She turned to the side and took my sticky cock in her mouth. She sucked it eagerly. I thrust in her throat. Before long, I reached out and proceeded to fondle her ass.

“Is she juicy enough for you?” I asked.

“She’s soaked,” he said. “I’ve never seen her this wet.”

“Can you handle it, or do you need help?” I asked.

“I think I can take care of it,” he said.

He was not trying to make her come, but she came anyway between my fucking her throat, fondling her tits and ass and his licking her pussy. When she came, he just dove in and slurped all he could get.

“I wasn’t trying to make her come,” he said when her orgasm subsided and he pulled back.

“Have you ever made this sexy slut come without even trying?” I asked.

“No way,” he said.

“Now, you know that she’s never been this hot,” I said.

“You are right,” he said, getting up.

“Let’s take it easy on her, or she’ll be our dinner,” I said. “That isn’t bad, but we want both dinners, don’t we?”

“Yes,” he said.

She returned to working on dinner. I occasionally felt up her ass or pinched a stiff nipple. She kissed me deeply a few times, but she was making steady progress.

“Mr. Cronin, are you really happy when you are in the company of this gorgeous woman?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are very happy now?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Be honest,” I said. “If you are not, I’ll gladly take her off your hands.”

“No way,” he said. “Find your own wife,”

“I don’t blame you,” I said. “If I had a wife like her, I’d be even more possessive of her.”

“I have an amazing husband,” she said. “He loves me so much, but he doesn’t try to smother me.”

She walked to him and gave him a big kiss.

“I have a wonderful lover too, so don’t be jealous,” she said to me as she walked to me.

She gave me a deep kiss.

“I can’t help it,” I said as I squeezed her ass. “I want every hot woman to be mine.”

“I am yours, baby,” she said, squeezing my hard cock. “I belong to you and to this gorgeous cock.”

“That makes me so happy,” I said as I stood behind her and ground my cock into her left ass cheek.

“Your dirty whore will make you as happy as she can tonight,” she said, grinding into my cock.

“She can make me extremely happy,” I said.

“She will,” she assured.

It was finally time for dinner.

“Allie, have you ever had dinner with a big cock inside your little pussy?” I said.

“No,” she smiled.

“Would you like to try that?” I said. “It will make eating a little more challenging though.”

“I’d love to try it,” she said.

“We’ll obviously sit on one chair,” I said, turning a chair to the side. “Mr. Cronin, please sit across from us.”

Alison arranged the plates as I sat down.

“Sit on my big cock, and enjoy your dinner,” I smiled.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said.

She sat astride me and guided my hard cock into her juicy pussy, moaning her way down.

“This is going to be my best dinner ever,” she said, squeezing my cock with her pussy.

“I can say the same,” I said, holding her ass with my left hand.

She used her left hand to eat, and I used my right hand. She wrapped her right arm around me, and I used my left hand to fondle her ass and tits. I occasionally sucked her nipples. She milked my cock every once in a while, leaking constantly on it. I thrust in her gently. I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass a few times.

“Are you enjoying your dinner?” I smiled.

“Oh, yes, very much,” she said. “What about you?”

“Me too,” I said.

“You like the gentle fucking pace?” I said.

“I love it,” she said.

She kissed me deeply.

“This is a great dinner,” I said. “The sitting arrangement’s its best part despite that.”

“I have to agree,” she said. “Thank you.”

When we were done, I held her ass and bounced it on my cock to orgasm. We kissed deeply when her orgasm subsided. I then got up, carrying her with my cock in her pussy and my forearms under her knees.

“Mr. Cronin will take care of the table while you and I clean each other up in his bed,” I said. “Thanks, Mr. Cronin. Don’t take long. We can’t wait for long.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Are you ready for this special night, my dirty whore?” I said lowly as I walked to her bedroom.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“You want to show him that you hadn’t lived until you met my big cock?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I think he already knows that.”

“Let’s err on the side of caution,” I smiled.

“Yes,” she hissed.

When we reached her bedroom, I deposited her on the bed and pulled out. I turned her around, so her head hung off the edge of the bed. I pushed my dripping cock into her mouth and proceeded to fuck her throat gently. We did that for a few minutes before her husband caught up with us.

“Mr. Cronin, I decided to leave cleaning up her juicy pussy to you,” I said. “Try not to let her come this time.”

“Okay,” he said.

He walked around the bed and proceeded to lick her drenched pussy gently. I continued to fuck her throat. I occasionally squeezed her tits or pinched her nipples. He got up a couple of minutes later.

“Who’s going to beg me to fuck this gorgeous woman in her marital bed and show her husband that she’s mine?” I said as I slapped her face with my cock.

“I am,” he said. “Please fuck my gorgeous wife in her marital bed and show me that she’s yours.”

“I’d love that,” I said. “Which position would you like us to start with?”

“Start with whatever position she wants,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

“You heard the man,” I said.

She turned around into the missionary position and pulled her legs over her head.

“Take me, lover,” she smiled. “Make me yours.”

“You are already mine, Allie,” I said. “We just want to show your husband that you are.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I teased her pussy with my cock head. “Please fuck me.”

She guided my cock to her dripping pussy, and I pushed it in, making her moan.

“Show him I am yours, lover,” she said as I thrust in her pussy.

“Can you be a devoted dirty whore for me?” I said. “Will you always be available to me? Whenever I want you day or night, you’ll leave whatever you are doing and come serve my big cock dutifully?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Aren’t you going to check with your husband?” I said.

“My husband knows that I am yours, and he wants me that way,” she said. “He better know what that means.”

“Is that right, Mr. Cronin?” I said. “You want your hot wife to belong to my big cock forever?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I told you I had an amazing husband and a wonderful lover,” she smiled.

“He has a fantastic wife, and I have a magnificent whore,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she smiled.

So far, I had been fucking her at an easy pace. I pinned her legs to the bed and proceeded to fuck her hard.

“Yes, lover, fuck me hard,” she gasped.

She came a minute later. I did not slow down though. I kept pounding her pussy, and she came every one or two minutes. Her husband watched in amazement. I slowed down after she had a dozen orgasms.

“You can lick her pussy clean,” I said as I pulled out of her and thrust my dripping cock in her face.

She sucked my cock eagerly while he licked her drenched pussy. She moaned, and I fucked her mouth.

“What do you think, honey?” she said when I dismounted her and he got up. “Am I his?”

“You obviously are,” he said.

“That’s great,” I said. “Whenever I want you, you’ll be available to have a great time.”

“I’ll be ready for fun at your beck and call,” she smiled.

“I have an obligation toward you as well,” I said. “Whenever you want my big cock, come get it too.”

“You are so good to me, lover,” she said.

“Let me fuck you like a bitch in heat, my hot bitch,” I said.

“With pleasure, lover,” she said.

She got on her hands and knees and pushed her plugged ass out lewdly. I popped the butt plug out and put it aside. I gave her asshole a deep kiss, making her moan and grind into my face. I kissed her leaky pussy similarly. I then pushed my cock into her pussy and grabbed her hips.

“Yes, lover,” she moaned, fucking back eagerly.

“What a hot slut,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Use your whore, baby,” she gasped.

Her orgasms started a minute later. I kept her coming until she collapsed on the bed half an hour later. I laid my cock along her ass crack and humped her ass while she caught her breath. I lowered my mouth to hers, and we kissed deeply. She moaned into my mouth.

“You are so good to me, lover,” she moaned as we broke the kiss.

“You want it up your luscious ass, my hot slut?” I said.

“You bet, lover,” she moaned. “I want you to show my husband what my horny ass was made for.”

“Why don’t you give him a hint?” I said.

“Honey, my horny ass was made for my lover’s big incredible cock,” she moaned.

“Do you believe her, Mr. Cronin?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Take what’s yours, lover,” she moaned, rising onto her hands and knees.

“You have to beg,” I whispered.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass, lover,” she begged. “Please use my slutty ass, which belongs to your big cock.”

“Do you think your husband loves you enough to beg me for that?” I teased.

“I am sure he does,” she moaned, looking at him.

“Please fuck my sexy wife’s beautiful ass with your big cock,” he begged.

She reached out for a big bottle of lube and gave it to me.

“Spread your hot wife’s luscious ass for me, Mr. Cronin,” I said.

He got on the bed and spread her ass. Her asshole relaxed and gaped a little.

“Her asshole’s so beautiful, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead and give it a kiss,” I said. “The next time you kiss it, it will be looser and very sticky.”

He gave her asshole a quick kiss. I squeezed lube on and inside her asshole and parked my cock head on it.

“Please fuck my ass, lover,” she begged.

My cock head easily popped up her ass, stretching her asshole wide.

“Can you see how beautiful it is?” I said as I paused.

“Yes,” he said.

“Isn’t it perfect for my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

She milked my cock head with her asshole.

“Can you see it milk my cock head deliberately?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Say something besides yes,” I said.

“She’s a very hot woman,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“Move your ass, baby,” I said. “Get it fucked with the big cock it belongs to.”

“Yes,” she hissed as she started to rock her ass.

He intently watched her stretched anal ring slide slowly back and forth over my hard cock. She took my cock up her ass little by little.

“You are so beautiful, Allie,” I said, watching her asshole work on my cock.

“Thank you, lover,” she moaned. “This is so delicious.”

“Enjoy, baby,” I said.

Her horny ass took my cock deeper and deeper, allowing it to open it up. She soon shoved her ass all the way back, swallowing my cock balls deep. My balls pressed into her dripping pussy. She stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come for the big cock you belong to, baby,” I said, holding her hips.

She convulsed, her asshole twitching around the base of my cock. She writhed, bucking her ass. I steadied her as she had a long hard orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I thrust gently in her ass.

“Nick, you are out of this world,” she gasped.

“What do you think?” I said to him.

“It’s amazing,” he said.

“Yes, she is,” I said.

“Now, you have no doubt about what this incredible ass was made for, do you?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“Say something,” I said.

“Fuck her beautiful ass,” he said. “Give it to her. Make her happy.”

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped.

“That’s why I am here,” I said, picking up the pace. “I love to see and feel beautiful women have extreme pleasure.”

“I am doing just that, lover,” she gasped.

“So am I, baby,” I said.

“You like watching my lover give my horny ass extreme pleasure with his big cock?” she smiled at him.

“Yes, honey,” he said.

“You are so good to me, Jeremy,” she said. “I am so lucky to have you.”

“I am so lucky to have you too,” he said.

“Give me a kiss while my lover uses my slutty ass,” she said. “Aren’t we supposed to kiss while he uses me?”

He leaned to the side, and she rose higher on her hands. She then gave him a deep kiss, moaning into his mouth.

“That was nice, wasn’t it?” she smiled.

“Yes,” he said.

“She’s a delicious woman in every hole,” I said.

“She definitely is,” he said.

While fucking her ass, I leaned forward and gave her a deep kiss.

“Only the hottest women were made for my big cock,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“I am so lucky, lover,” she gasped.

“So am I, my hot slut,” I said. “Not every guy has gorgeous women made for his cock.”

“You have an amazing cock,” she gasped. “I am going to come all over it.”

She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I kept up the pace until her orgasm subsided. I slowed down for about a minute and then picked up the pace again. I squeezed lube on my cock while I fucked her ass briskly. I put the lube to good use and fucked her ass faster and harder. When she started to gasp, I maintained the pace. She came hard, and I kept the pace up. I did not slow down as she came and recovered repeatedly. About half an hour later, I slowed down. She had had about a dozen anal orgasms by then.

“You want my come up your slutty ass, baby?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She could hardly keep her ass up as I picked up the pace. I kept fucking her faster as she approached orgasm and then came. In the middle of her orgasm, I came.

“I am filling your sizzling ass with come, baby,” I said.

“Flood my ass with your hot come, lover,” she gasped.

Her convulsing ass drained my balls, but I did not come deep up her ass. I milked my cock dry and pulled out. She squeezed my cock to make sure it was drained.

“Enjoy your lovely wife’s luscious ass,” I said, motioning him to her come-filled ass.

“Eat my happy ass, honey,” she gasped.

She sucked my sticky cock gently while he took his position behind her and proceeded to lick and suck her asshole. He spread her ass wide and went to work, making her moan around my cock, which started to get hard.

“You like feeding your loving husband your lover’s sticky come out of your well-used ass?” I teased.

“It’s all about love, lover,” she said. “I love what my husband’s doing.”

“You heard her, Mr. Cronin,” I said. “Don’t let this gorgeous woman down.”

“I won’t,” he assured, briefly taking his mouth off her gaping asshole.

“Between your devoted husband and horny lover, you should be a happy bitch,” I said.

“I am a very happy bitch, lover,” she moaned.

He finally made her come. I was then fucking her throat. I took it easy on her but kept my cock in her mouth.

When her orgasm subsided, she turned around and kissed him. I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy.

“Keep kissing until I make her come twice,” I said.

They continued to kiss while I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I squeezed lube on her asshole and moved my cock to her ass. I fucked her ass to another orgasm while they kissed.

“Aren’t you both much happier now?” I said.

“Yes,” they both said.

“Roll over, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass and slapping her ass with my cock.

She rolled over and I pushed her knees to her tits.

“You can continue kissing,” I said as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

They resumed kissing upside down while I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I switched to her ass and fucked it to orgasm. I switched my cock between her holes after every orgasm. I kept doing that for about an hour.

“Is your little pussy ready for come, slut?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

When she came, I filled her twitching pussy with come, shooting it as deep as I could. I drained my balls in her pussy and pulled out.

“Let’s switch ends,” I said to Jeremy as I got off the bed.

He walked around the bed and dove in her pussy. I fed her my sticky cock. I watched him eat her slimy pussy while my cock grew in her sucking mouth. She moaned around my cock until he finally made her come. I fucked her throat for a few minutes after her orgasm subsided. He leisurely licked her pussy. She finally got up and kissed him.

“Ride the big cock you belong to, baby,” I said, lying on the bed.

She squeezed lube on my cock and squatted on it in the anal Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass, and she popped my cock up her hot asshole.

“Ride it, baby,” I smiled. “Show your husband how much you love my big cock.”

“I am sure he knows that by now,” she smiled, working her ass up and down my cock.

“Are you going to show him or not?” I said.

“Of course, I am,” she said.

“If you want to watch the beautiful woman get her ass fucked, you can watch from the front,” I said to Jeremy. “If you want to watch the beautiful ass get fucked royally, you can watch from the back.”

“I’ll watch a little from the front and a little from the back,” he said.

“Give him a good show, my hot slut,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Her tits bounced a little as she rode my cock. I held them and played with them while she picked up the pace. She soon came. After that orgasm, her husband changed the angle and watched from behind her ass.

“How does that gorgeous ass look?” I said. “I can’t see it in this position.”

“It looks amazing,” he said. “She takes your big cock all the way in every time. I am sure you know that, but it looks beautiful.”

“What do you expect?” I said. “We have a big cock and a beautiful ass.”

“We have a beautiful cock and a horny ass,” she gasped.

“What matters is that they belong together, and they look and feel wonderful,” I said.

“That’s right,” she gasped.

She came again, and then she lowered her knees to the bed into the anal cowgirl position. I held and spread her ass as I paced her. She came a few times in that position. I took over the fucking and drilled her ass from below, making her come a few more times. I pulled her for a kiss when we finished that session.

“Turn around, and have him eat your drenched pussy,” I whispered.

She sat up and turned around into the anal reverse cowgirl position. She leaned back, propping herself on her arms.

“My pussy’s so messy,” she moaned as she slowly worked her ass up and down my cock. “Eat it for me, honey.”

“Now?” he asked.

“Yes, honey, while my lover fucks my horny ass,” she moaned. “It needs your attention.”

He hesitated for a few seconds and then reluctantly got into position. She moved her ass slowly as he started to lick her pussy, making her moan.

“This is so good,” she moaned. “My amazing husband and my wonderful lover are making me happy together.”

“You deserve that, my whore,” I said. “Doesn’t she, Mr. Cronin?”

“Yes,” he said.

She bounced on my cock faster as her orgasm approached. She finally gushed in his mouth, her asshole twitching madly around my cock.

“That was so nice, honey,” she gasped. “Did you like it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s do it again and again,” she gasped.

She came in his mouth a few more times.

“This time, I am going to come in your hot mouth, right?” I said.

“Right, lover,” she gasped. “You can naturally come anywhere you want though.”

“I want to come in my married whore’s hot mouth,” I said.

She got off my cock and got into the sixty-nine position. I licked her pussy and asshole to orgasm while she deep throated my cock eagerly. She finally dismounted me and knelt down on the floor.

“Give it to me, lover,” she called, smiling.

“Has she been a good girl?” I asked Jeremy as I hopped off the bed.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think she deserves my sticky come in her hot mouth?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“My married whores have to be exemplary wives,” I said. “Are you pleased with her?”

“Absolutely,” he said. “She’s a great wife.”

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“I think she was a good whore too,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She worshiped, sucked and deep throated my cock eagerly for about fifteen minutes before I came.

“Open wide, baby,” I announced.

She opened her mouth, and I shot my come against the back of her throat. I drained my balls in her mouth, and she sucked my cock head, making sure I was drained. When I pulled out, she tilted her head up, opened her mouth wide and gargled with my come, surprising her husband.

“Isn’t she the dirty come slut?” I smiled at him.

“I am impressed,” he said.

She got up and pulled him for a kiss. He hesitated a little, but she had it her way. They kissed deeply, and she shared my come with him. I was sitting on the edge of the bed.

“What do you think?” I said as she knelt before me and proceeded to revive my cock.

“She’s amazing,” he said.

“You’ve seen it all, Mr. Cronin,” I said. “You can now leave me alone with my dirty married whore.”

“Have a good night,” he said.

“Good night, Mr. Cronin,” he said.

“Good night, honey,” she said. “Consider that your goodnight kiss.”

He left and closed the door.

“I am finally alone with my hot married whore in her marital bed with her husband’s blessing,” I smiled at her.

“It’s wonderful, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes, and you deserve it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

My cock was soon hard again.

“Let’s make dirty love,” I said.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“It’s how a horny guy makes love to his dirty married whore,” I said.

“That sounds good,” she said.

“I am sure it would feel wonderful,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said. “How do you want me?”

“In any position you want where I can access your hot ass while you are relaxed,” I said.

“Can I lie prone?” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

She lay prone, and I licked her asshole leisurely for a few minutes, making her moan and squirm. I then lubed my cock and impaled her ass. I spent about an hour thrusting gently in her ass and kissing her gently before I picked the pace and made her come, coming deep inside her ass.

She revived my cock while I cleaned up her drenched pussy, making her come. I then fucked her ass leisurely in the missionary position with her legs over her head. We both came only once about an hour later, draining my balls deep up her happy ass.

When we recovered, we showered and went to bed, her in my arms. My cock was hard. I pushed it up her ass and we drifted into sleep like that.

Alison woke me up by sucking my hard cock. I left early, leaving her pussy and ass full of come for her husband.

Alison called Marcia as soon as her husband left for work.

Marcia called Jeremy as soon as she finished talking with Alison.

“I’ve just talked with Allie,” said Marcia. “She was in euphoria. Did you see that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you happy for her?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Isn’t that much better than before?” she asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“I am proud of you,” she said. “I am sure Jim would be proud of you too.”

“Are you going to tell him?” he asked.

“Are you ashamed of what you did for your wife?” she asked.

“No, of course not,” he said.

“Don’t worry about anything else,” she said. “Maybe one day, you and him can both spread each of her and my asses for Nick. Jim may also eat Nick’s come out of her pussy and ass. It’s fun to have a family orgy.”

“Isn’t that incest?” he said.

“Incest is sex,” she said. “Eating come out of a well-used pussy or ass is love. It can’t be incest.”

“I see,” he said.

“Thank you so much for being so good to my mother-in-law,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Bye for now,” she said.

“Bye, Marcia,” he said.

Marcia called Jim.

“You should be proud of your dad,” she said.

“I am always proud of him,” he said.

“You should be prouder,” she said.

“What happened?” he asked.

“Nick spent last night in your mom’s bed, and your dad was with them for a few hours,” she said.

“Are you serious?” he said.

“You know I don’t kid in these matters,” she said. “Your dad showed model behavior. What he did should be taught in cuckold academies.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“He kissed her while Nick fucked her pussy and ass,” she said. “He spread her ass for him. He ate her leaky pussy while Nick fucked her ass. He ate come out of her pussy and ass and let her pass come to him over a kiss. He even let her be one of Nick’s part-time girlfriends that are available twenty-four hours a day. He did it all and then some.”

“Dad did that?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Now, your mom’s as much a dirty whore for Nick as I am and with your dad’s blessing. What matters is that they are both very happy. Are you happy with them, or are you miserable when someone’s happy?”

“It’s their life,” he said. “It’s none of my business anyway.”

“It is, honey,” she said. “It’s our life too. We’ll have family orgies. Nick will fuck her and me together while you or your dad spread one ass for him or the other. Mom and Dad will join, and Nick will fuck the three of us together.”

“You are going to let them know about your mom and dad too?” he said.

“Of course, honey,” she said. “It’s all fun. We are not ashamed of what we do. The more, the merrier.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Are you happy for everybody, or are you sad?” she said.

“I am happy for them,” he said.

“You should be happy and proud,” she said. “I am serious. I am.”

“Me too,” he said.

“Bye, honey,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

Marcia called Jeremy again.

“I forgot to ask you about something,” she said.

“What?” he asked.

“I told you, next Tuesday, Allie and Mom would share your bed with Nick,” she said. “Are you ready for that?”

“I think I am,” he said.

“Would you mind if I was with them?” she said.

“You want Nick to have the three of you?” he said.

“I think he’d love it,” she said. “I think he’d love to enjoy me, my mom and my mother-in-law together while our husbands chat and watch sports or whatever.”

“You want your dad and Jim to be here too?” he said.

“Sure,” she said. “I don’t think we’ll let any of you watch, but you’ll be together and you’ll know that your slut wives are in good hands with their lover.”

“You don’t think that would be awkward?” he said.

“That isn’t likely even in the beginning,” she said. “I’d break the ice by worshiping Nick’s big cock in the living room. It wouldn’t be a big deal for my mom or my mother-in-law to do that. Once we move to the bedroom, it’s over.”

“You’ll suck him in front of the men?” he asked.

“Just to show you how horny we are and that we really need our lover, but you won’t see him fuck us,” she said.

“I think we can manage that,” he said.

“After dinner, you can come to my house and spend the night there, leaving your wives with their lover,” she said.

“Oh!” he said.

“Do you think we can do that?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“You are the first to know,” she said. “Dad and Jim don’t know yet. Mom and Allie don’t know yet either.”

“Thank you for letting me know,” he said.

“Thank you for having us at your house,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“See you then,” she said.

“Bye, Marcia,” he said.

Rick stopped by my office later in the morning.

“Nick, you know you are having dinner with us this evening,” he said.

“I don’t,” I said. “Are you inviting me for dinner tonight?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Rick, we are friends, right?” I said.

“Of course,” he said.

“You don’t have to invite me for dinner,” I said. “I enjoy it a lot, and you know that, but I don’t want you to keep doing it until I am an unwelcome guest.”

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” he said. “You are having dinner with us at most once a week. It isn’t like you are living at our house more than you are living at yours.”

“Are you sure I am welcome?” I said.

“Of course,” he said. “You’ll be there, right?”

“Of course,” I said. “Thank you, and please thank your lovely wife.”

“I will, but I am sure you are going to thank her yourself,” he said.

“I won’t miss it,” I said.

Betty let me in, wearing her butt plug and high heels. While I kissed her and felt her up, I took a belly chain out of my pocket and clasped it around her waist.

“What’s this?” she said when we broke the kiss.

She looked down and saw it.

“Oh, slut,” she smiled. “I love it.”

Meanwhile, I dropped to my knees and kissed her juicy pussy, sticking my tongue inside it. She held my head and ground into my face, leaking on my tongue. I turned her around and gave her relaxed asshole a deep kiss after removing the butt plug. I returned the butt plug and got up.

“You are always beautiful, my slut,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” she smiled, dropping to her knees.

She set my hard cock free and sucked it for a minute, deep throating it eagerly.

“You can’t hide this big juicy cock from your slut,” she said, getting up.

“I don’t want to hide it,” I said.

“Leave it out,” she said, leading me inside by my cock while stroking it.

“Hi, Rick,” I greeted as I entered the living room.

“Hi, Nick,” he said as I offered my hand.

He shook my hand.

“I see that you are already...ready,” he said, referring to my boner in his wife’s hand.

“What can I do?” I said. “She took it out, and she would not zip me up or let me zip up.”

“You can’t hide your big beautiful cock from your slut when she’s showing you everything,” she said.

“You don’t have to show him everything,” he said.

“You don’t know that, honey,” she said. “I do, and, therefore, he does.”

“Girls and their toys,” I said.

“I am your fuck toy, and your big cock is my toy,” she said.

“As you say, beautiful fuck toy,” I said.

“Honey, Nick gave me a gift,” she said, pointing to her belly chain. “See?”

“Slut?” he said. “Oh!”

“Isn’t he so nice?” she said excitedly.

“Sure,” he said.

Meanwhile, I sat on the sofa.

“Let me say thank you,” she said, kneeling before me.

She rid me of my pants and underwear and proceeded to lick my cock leisurely, moaning happily.

“Rick, has she been a good wife to you, or should I yank my big cock away from her?” I asked.

“She’s been very good to me,” he said.

“Good girl,” I said, ruffling her hair.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

She deep throted my cock for a few minutes while I chatted with Rick inconsequentially. She then got up and mounted me in the cowgirl position. She guided my cock to her leaky pussy and gasped as it penetrated it.

“I love being able to fuck you in front of my husband,” she moaned as I held her ass.

“Your husband and I are being very nice to you, aren’t we?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, sliding down my cock.

“You are going to be nice to us, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Betty, I don’t want you to bounce on my big cock,” I said. “A baby girl can bounce on a cock this big and hard. I want you to move your little pussy up and down the big cock you belong to with artistry. Show him you deserve it.”

“You got it, lover,” she said, moving slowly. “You want me to take it nice and slow and show style.”

“Yes, my hot slut,” I said.

“Let’s show my friend that I am a romantic guy,” I said.

“You want to give your slut a romantic fuck in front of her husband?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “While we do that, let’s make out.”

“I’d love that,” she said.

“You have to come your little ass off on my big cock though,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want to show my friend that his wife’s one of the very few hot women that deserve to wrap their sexy holes around my big cock,” I said.

“You got it, baby,” she said.

“You have an amazing wife,” I said, looking at Rick. “Let me show you how wonderful she is.”

“I know she’s an amazing wife,” he said.

“That’s obvious,” I said. “Though, I am the only one who knows how amazing she is. Even she doesn’t know it.”

“You always bring the best out of me, lover,” she said. “You make me ten times the woman I’ve ever been.”

“You are a lot of woman, Betty,” I said. “You are impaled on a cock only the very best women have ever ridden.”

“I know that, and I appreciate it,” she said.

“Let’s show your husband that my big cock and you deserve each other,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While we kissed lightly and playfully, she developed a slow but complex rhythm by combining milking action with it. Within a few minutes, she had an incredible routine.

“This is so good, Betty,” I said. “You are the only slut who has ever done this with me.”

“You like it, lover?” she smiled.

“I love it as long as you reserve it for me,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “It was your idea after all.”

While she worked on my cock, I fondled her ass and occasionally pinched her nipples. She did that for over fifteen minutes before her orgasm approached. The rhythm accelerated, but she kept it under control until her orgasm hit her and exploded spectacularly.

“Oh, lover, I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, writhing and gushing on my cock. I steadied her until her orgasm subsided. She showered my face with kisses.

“Are you pleased with your slut, lover?” she asked.

“Of course, Betty,” I said. “You are an incredible woman.”

She gave me a deep kiss.

She dismounted me and sucked my dripping cock clean. I pulled her up, turned her around and bent her over. I licked her drenched pussy clean. She leaked fresh juices that I licked up.

“Dinner will be ready right away,” she said, getting up.

She left to the kitchen.

“Rick, have you ever tried anything like what she has just done?” I asked.

“No,” said Rick.

“This trick is registered to me, but you need to be creative unless you want to depend on me completely for satisfying your lovely wife’s sexual needs,” I said.

“Aren’t you already satisfying my lovely wife’s sexual needs?” he said.

“You are silly,” I said. “I have six other married sluts that I fuck. If I want to satisfy them all, I’ll need to be fucking at least eight hours a day. That’s a fulltime job including weekends.”

“You fuck six other wives?” he said in disbelief.

“Of course,” I said. “Most husbands are lazy like you, but you all need to help. You can’t keep sitting on your asses while I fuck your wives’.”

“You are not trying to take over our wives?” he asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “Had I wanted that, I’d have already done it.”

“Why don’t you let us fuck them bareback or come inside them?” he asked.

“That’s Lynn’s legacy,” I said. “I have nothing to do with it. I am the only one who’s ever fucked Lynn bareback or come on and inside her. Her husband has *never* fucked her bareback or come on or inside her.”

“Are you serious?” he said.

“I am very serious,” I said.

“Betty wants to do like her?” he said.

“She wants to be faithful to me,” I said. “It’s a precious gift. How can I turn it down? All the other six sluts are like that. Five of them are always on call.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“If I call any of them now and tell her to come here because I want to fuck her or I want her to suck my cock, she’ll come right away regardless of what she’s doing,” I said.

“Really?” he said.

“Yes,” I said.

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“Once I deflower your lovely wife’s luscious ass, she’ll be one of them,” I said. “If you are in the middle of fucking her on your birthday and I give her a call, she’ll excuse herself and come to me right away.”

“That’s outrageous,” he said.

“I have nothing to do with it,” I said. “It’s also Lynn’s legacy. They all look up to her. She’s an amazing woman.”

“This is so crazy,” he said.

“You guys are lucky,” I said. “There are cuckolds whose wives don’t let them fuck them ever.”

“Those are crazy wimps,” he said.

“If they love it, who are you to complain?” I said.

“You have a point,” he said. “Am I now a cuckold?”

“A cuckold’s technically a guy whose wife isn’t exclusive,” I said. “Many know about it, many don’t, many watch, many don’t, many eat cream pies, many don’t, many get humiliated, many don’t, many like it and many don’t.”

“I am the kind that knows about it, likes it, watches it, eats cream pies, and doesn’t get humiliated,” he said.

“That’s the best kind if you ask me,” I said. “What matters most though is happiness. If you are happy, it’s perfect.”

“That’s the big question,” he said. “Am I happy? I can see you turn her into an incredible woman, a woman I’ve never known, a woman I can see but I can’t touch, a very happy woman.”

“You should be happy like her,” I said. “Your wife’s happiness matters to you. Your happiness matters to her. You can see your happy wife. You are lucky. Many guys have never seen the women their wives are.”

“I should be happy, but I am jealous of you,” he said.

“That’s silly,” I said. “You are married for a reason. I am not married for a reason. Each of us has things the other doesn’t have. We can’t be jealous of each other. Each knows who he is. The other could be scary. Would you be me?”

“No,” he said.

“That’s what I am taking about,” I said. “You wouldn’t be me because you believe that you are likely better than me. I wouldn’t be you because I have the same belief. Jealousy is greed. We’d want everything good the other has.”

“You are right,” he said. “This makes me much more comfortable.”

“It should make you happy,” I said. “You’ll never have everything. Nobody can.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“Dinner has been ready for a while,” said Betty. “Are you done with your deep philosophical discussion?”

“Don’t call it deep,” I teased. “It isn’t half as deep as I go inside you.”

“You are right, lover,” she said. “Food goes even deeper.”

We had dinner, and I focused on complimenting Betty and flirting with her.

“Nick, you never get tired of making me feel special,” she said.

“The reason’s that you never get tired of being special, and that’s a lot harder,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“You are welcome, my sexy slut,” I said.

“Lover, take me to bed while my husband clears the table,” she said, getting up, when we were done, “I’ve been away from your incredible cock for too long.”

“You got it, baby,” I said, getting up. “Lead the way. Thanks, Rick, for taking care of the table.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

She led the way, and I followed her twitching ass. She turned the belly chain so the word slut was to the back and I could see it.

“You are such a sexy slut,” I said.

“I am a very horny slut,” she said.

“That won’t be the case when I am through with you,” I assured.

“Of course not, lover,” she said.

While we waited for Rick, I licked her pussy, making her come.

He joined us, and I spent three hours with them. I pumped the first come load up her ass and kept it there.

“You shouldn’t eat my come out of her luscious ass until I deflower it,” I said.

He ate my come out of her pussy, and she shared with him the come I shot in her mouth.

In the end, I gave her a deep goodnight kiss and left.

She drained him three times before they called it a night.

“Honey, I want to spend the night with Nick,” Marcia said to Jim in the evening.

“What?” he said.

“I don’t want him to go to bed alone,” she said.

“What about me?” he said.

“Honey, don’t say that,” she said. “You are a big boy. You can’t feel jealousy or rivalry with my lover.”

“How come you can leave me alone?” he said.

“Honey, Nick’s getting out of his way to be nice to us,” she said. “We have to be nice to him.”

“Okay,” he said.

“The slut who she and her husband are having Nick spend this evening with them is still an anal virgin,” she said. “He can’t spend the night in her bed or have her spend the night in his bed. It’s like having sex with a minor.”

“What?” he said. “Spending the night with an anal virgin is like having sex with a minor?”

“Don’t worry about it,” she said.

She took her purse and left, wearing high heels.

“Did you forget your dress?” he asked.

“I don’t need it in the car,” she said.

He shook his head.

Marcia was on her hands and knees, her plugged ass facing the door, when I arrived at home. It was a surprise.

“Here is an ass you can fuck, lover,” she said, wiggling her ass.

“Good evening, Marcia,” I said.

“Good evening, lover,” she said.

“You are my guarding slut,” I said.

“Use me, lover,” she said.

We drifted to sleep with two come loads up her well-fucked ass.

Marcia left early enough to be able to feed Jim my come out of her pussy and ass before he left to work.

When I arrived at home after work, I found Mom and June there. They had already made dinner. They were both wearing butt plugs and high heels. I gave each a deep kiss on each hole. I had to take their butt plugs briefly out to kiss their luscious asses. I also kissed and sucked their nipples a little.

They took me out of my clothes before dinner. They took care of feeding themselves and me with both hands busy feeling them up and fingering them. They occasionally played with my hard cock.

We started in the living room with a double blowjob. We moved to the bed room after I fucked all their holes. I came in every hole they had before we called it a night.

Naturally, they went home in the morning, their asses full of come for their husbands.

Rick was in my office when Greg stopped by.

“Nick, it shouldn’t surprise you that Joanne and I want you to have dinner with us tonight,” said Greg.

“Guys, you are drowning me in your kindness and generosity,” I said. “I don’t deserve any of this.”

“I know that, but tell that to Joanne,” teased Greg.

Rick laughed.

“Seriously, she makes better dinners when you visit us,” said Greg.

“Betty does it the same way,” said Rick.

“That’s very kind of them, but it’s expected,” I said. “I am not going to eat leftovers and mediocre food at anybody else’s house. I can easily have that at home.”

“You have a point,” said Greg. “I never thought of it like that.”

“There is another bright side for it,” I said. “If they never challenge themselves and do their best, they will never improve. If you make tuna sandwich every day for a hundred years, you haven’t improved one bit.”

“I guess we should thank you for that,” teased Greg.

“Of course,” I said. “You know what? I’ll start picking the menu and make sure to raise the bar gradually. You’ll reap the benefits of that. You eat with me.”

“You know, Nick?” said Rick. “This is actually a great idea.”

“I agree,” said Greg.

“I am going to look up stuff online and pick the menu for tonight’s dinner,” I smiled.

“What if I don’t like it?” asked Greg.

“I am not going to kill myself and kill your wife over dinner,” I said. “There are always leftovers that you like.”

Rick laughed.

“We are all set,” said Greg.

They left, and I took several minutes to pick dinner. I sent it to Greg.

“I love this,” he replied.

“Enjoy,” I sent back.

Joanne let me in as it had become customary. She was wearing her high heels and butt plug. I kissed her deeply and fondled her tits and ass. She fondled my cock, getting it hard.

“Are you my whore, Joanne?” I asked.

“Of course, I am, lover,” she smiled.

“You deserve another kiss,” I said.

While we kissed deeply, I wrapped her belly chain around her waist.

“Oh, whore?” she smiled when she looked at it. “You are so sweet.”

“You are so hot,” I said, kneeling down.

Her juicy pussy and sweet asshole each received a deep kiss before I walked with her inside, fondling her ass while she fondled my boner through my pants.

“Hi, Greg,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” he replied.

We shook hands, and I sat down.

“Honey, did you see what Nick got me?” she said.

“Oh!” he said. “Do you like it?”

“I love it,” she said.

“It’s nice,” he said.

“How am I supposed to thank you now?” she smiled at me.

“How does a whore thank her man?” I teased.

“She lets him fuck her?” she said.

“You are the whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she said as she got on her knees next to me and pushed her ass out. “Fuck me, lover.”

“You have to beg, Joanne,” I said, getting up.

“Please fuck me, lover,” she begged as I set my hard cock free.

“Are you okay with this, Greg?” I asked, teasing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are a great friend, Greg,” I said, pushing my cock into her tight pussy. “You graciously invite me to your house to enjoy all your lovely wife’s talents.”

“She practically enjoys all your talents too,” he teased as I thrust in his wife.

Joanne fucked back, moaning happily.

“I love fucking you, Joanne,” I said. “You have a fantastic pussy.”

“Fuck it, baby,” she moaned. “Fuck it all you want. It’s yours. I am your whore.”

“I love fucking my sexy whore,” I said, picking up the pace.

She bucked her ass faster as her orgasm approached. She then stiffened and came.

“I am coming on your amazing cock, Nick,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I fucked her gushing pussy hard until she went limp.

“Are we even, or do I need to thank you more?” she gasped as I gently thrust in her drenched pussy.

“It depends,” I said. “Did you really like the belly chain?”

“I loved it,” she gasped.

“I guess we are not done,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I didn’t think so either,” she gasped.

She came twice within the next five minutes.

“You only need to suck my cock clean,” I said, pulling out.

She dropped to her knees on the floor and deep throat my cock eagerly. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“That was why you gave her the belly chain,” said Greg as I finally sat down and she left to the kitchen.

“I hoped for it,” I smiled.

“You more than recovered its price already,” he said.

“You are silly,” I said. “That’s like recovering a penny when you make a million in profits.”

“You really value that fuck?” he asked.

“I value the woman I fucked,” I said. “I value my dirty whore. She’s my whore, but it isn’t about money.”

“I know,” he smiled. “I was just pulling your leg.”

“Fucking your sexy wife is a lot more enjoyable than talking to you,” I said, getting up.

“Suit yourself,” he said as I got rid of my pants and underwear.

“I bet she enjoys that more than you enjoy talking to me too,” I said as I headed to the kitchen.

“You bet,” he said.

Joanne smiled when she saw me, my throbbing cock leading the way.

“Is everything under control?” I asked as I knelt behind her.

“Everything’s under control except my leaking juices,” she said as I felt up her ass. “Your whore has made the dishes you wanted.”

“I knew you would,” I said, tugging her butt plug. “You are a great whore.”

She reached back and spread her ass. The butt plug slid out and popped out of her ass. I put it on the counter and proceeded to kiss her gaping asshole deeply. I pushed her hands off and held her hips. She moaned and ground into my face, her asshole milking and nibbling my tongue.

My friend’s hot wife moaned and gasped, squirming on my tongue, for several minutes. I finally devoured her responsive asshole and made her come. When her orgasm subsided, I popped the butt plug back into her ass.

“Your pussy’s drenched,” I said as I got up and bent her over. “Let’s take advantage of that.”

“Yes, lover,” she hissed, pushing her ass out as I pushed my cock into her soaked pussy. “Please fuck me.”

My cock filled her tight pussy, and I went to work. I made her come three times within five minutes.

She dropped to her knees and sucked my dripping cock clean. She deep throated it for a few minutes.

“Now, you smell like a whore,” I teased, pulling her up.

“I am your whore, baby,” she smiled.

“You are,” I said, pulling her for a kiss.

We shared a deep kiss, and I returned to the living room.

“Eating your luscious wife’s sweet asshole’s incredible,” I said. “No offense, but it beats talking to anybody.”

“No offense taken,” said Greg.

“If she doesn’t let you eat her virgin asshole, eat her pussy,” I said. “It’s delicious too.”

“Nick, married life isn’t all about fucking and sucking,” he said.

“I know,” I said. “That was why I brought up eating.”

He smiled.

Joanne soon sauntered into the living room.

“Dinner’s served,” she said, dropping to her knees.

She deep throated my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

When she got up, I pulled her by the hips and buried my face between her legs. I proceeded to eat her sticky pussy. She moaned and pulled my face into her pussy. I did not pull back until she came in my mouth.

“You are crazy,” I said to Greg. “Her hot pussy’s delicious.”

“I know that,” he said.

“Knowledge’s useless if you don’t do anything with it,” I said. “Naturally, her sweet asshole’s more delicious.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

We had dinner. She had done a great job making my dishes. Greg loved it too.

“Not only are you delicious, but everything you make is,” I said to her.

“I am so happy you liked it,” she beamed.

“It’s great,” he said. “Thanks, honey.”

“You are welcome, hubby,” she said.

“As a token of thanks, he’s going to clear the table while I take you to the bedroom,” I said as I got up and extended my hand to her.

“Thanks, honey,” she said, taking my hand.

“Don’t take all night,” I said. “We can’t wait forever.”

“Like you are going to wait at all,” he said.

“We won’t fuck until you join us,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“By the way, no more eating my come out of your lovely wife’s luscious virgin ass,” I said, squeezing her ass. “That’s inappropriate. You have to wait until I deflower it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Come with me, my sexy whore,” I said, leaking her out.

She deep throated my cock until her husband joined us.

In the following few hours, I fucked her pussy, mouth and tits. I also humped her unplugged ass. I came in all her holes. He ate my come out of her pussy, and she shared the come I shot in her mouth with him. She kept my other come load deep up her plugged ass. She finally sucked my cock clean, and I gave her a deep kiss.

“Good night,” I said.

“Good night, lover,” she said.

“Good night, Nick,” he said.

That night, I took a break and went to bed right away.

In the morning, Alison let Jeremy know about her plans.

“Honey, I am spending tonight at a new friend’s house,” said Alison.

“What new friend?” asked Jeremy. “Are they having a party or something?”

“It isn’t a real party,” she said. “Nick’s spending the night with another wife and me at her place. Her husband will be there, but he won’t be involved with us. He’ll be taking care of food and other hospitality services.”

“Oh,” he said. “You’ll be having a good time?”

“I hope so,” she said. “I’ve only shared Nick with Mar. Her husband’s our son. This is a new experience for me.”

“Enjoy yourself,” he said.

“Nick will pick me up in an hour or so, and we’ll head there,” she said. “He’ll drop me off tomorrow.”

“Great,” he said.

“Do you want me to call you while he fucks my ass?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

She gave him a gentle loving kiss.

“You are welcome, my sexy wife,” he said.

“I’ll make it up to you when I come home,” she said.

“I can’t wait,” he said. “Meanwhile, enjoy yourself fully.”

“Don’t worry about that, honey,” she said. “Nick will take care of me. We are lucky he’s our son’s friend.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Let me get ready,” she said, excusing herself.

It was debatable whether Alison’s dress covered her crotch or not, but it sure covered her nipples by a small margin. She came out and sauntered in front of her husband.

“What do you think, honey?” she asked cheerily. “Do you think Nick would like it?”

“Alison, this is a very sexy dress,” he said. “If anybody in the world didn’t like it, they had the problem, not you.”

“Oh, thank you, honey,” she said, walking to him.

She gave him a steamy kiss.

A minute later, I parked in their driveway and gave her a ring.

“My date,” she said, getting up.

She pecked him on the lips and left.

When she came out, I was waiting for her by the passenger door. I opened it for her, and she got in very sexily, flashing me her bare pussy. I got into the driver seat, and she gave me a deep kiss. I felt up her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. She squeezed my boner. The tinted glass would not have let anybody see anything.

Her lips were around my hard cock when I backed out of the driveway. Her ass was bare in that dress in that position. I reached out and fondled her ass. I also tugged her butt plug occasionally. I dipped my fingers in her leaky pussy and sucked her juices off a few times.

“Don’t bother with your dress,” I said as I parked in Lynn’s garage.

“You want me to meet your friends like this?” she said, pointing at her exposed pussy.

“I am meeting them like this,” I said, smiling, as I pointed at my hard cock.

“Wow!” she smiled.

Lynn let us in. She hugged Alison and kissed her on the cheek.

“Lynn, this is Alison, Marcia’s gorgeous mother-in-law,” I said. “Allie, this is Lynn, my married girlfriend.”

They exchanged greetings, and then Lynn gave me a deep kiss.

Lynn dropped to her knees and deep throated my cock for a minute.

“Do you mind?” she smiled at Alison as she moved before her, kneeling before her exposed pussy.

Alison was startled, and Lynn took that as a no. She planted her lips on Alison’s juicy pussy, making her gasp. Lynn kissed Alison’s pussy deeply, making Alison moan and grind into her mouth.

“You’ll get to kiss mine later,” smiled Lynn, getting up. “Let’s go inside so we can take care of this thing.”

Lynn pointed at my hard cock.

“I have half a dozen holes to take care of,” I said.

“Poor guy,” teased Lynn. “Do you need help?”

“Do *you* need help?” I said.

“We might,” she smiled.

We followed Lynn’s twitching ass into the living room.

“Hi, Allen,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” said Allen, shaking my hand with my hard cock sticking out.

Alison blushed.

“Honey, this is Alison, Marcia’s mother-in-law,” introduced Lynn. “Allen, my husband.”

“Nice to meet you, ma’am,” said Allen, shaking Alison’s hand politely.

“Nice to meet you, Allen,” she said.

Lynn dropped to her knees in front of me when I sat down on the sofa. She pulled Alison down by the hand. As Alison knelt next to her, Lynn rid me of my pants and underwear. They proceeded to suck my cock while I chatted nonchalantly with Allen about inconsequential things.

“I’ll see you guys later,” said Allen, getting up, a few minutes later.

“Thanks for everything, Allen,” I said.

“My house is your house,” he said.

“His wife’s your slut,” giggled Lynn.

“That’s right,” he said. “Have a good time, all of you.”

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“Thanks, Allen,” said Alison.

Lynn returned to deep throating my cock.

“Your husband’s so nice,” said Alison.

“Thank you,” said Lynn. “I bet so is yours.”

“Jeremy has become very nice recently,” said Alison.

“Mine has always been very nice,” said Lynn. “I didn’t have to give up Nick after we got engaged and married.”

“You knew Nick before?” asked Alison.

“I’ve been his girlfriend for nine years,” smiled Lynn.

“Wow!” said Alison.

“She was made for this,” I said, pointing at my hard cock. “You can’t blame her.”

“So was I, but I’ve discovered that very recently,” she said.

They returned to sucking my cock together.

“Why don’t you lose your dresses?” I said, pulling Lynn’s dress up.

Lynn took her dress off and helped Alison with hers.

“Use those gorgeous tits,” I said.

They took turns letting me fuck their tits.

“That’s what they were made for,” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Alison as she worked her tits up and down my cock.

“Let’s go to the bedroom,” suggested Lynn.

“Not before you return the favor and let me eat your luscious pussies and assholes,” I said.

“I thought you’d never ask,” smiled Lynn.

“You didn’t beg for my big cock today, so I am not asking,” I teased.

“We deserve to be spanked,” she said. “Please eat our horny pussies and asses.”

“Please, Nick,” said Alison.

“Okay, you got it, bitches,” I said. “On your backs, feet on ears.”

They got into position, and I started with licking Alison’s pussy while fingering Lynn’s. Alison came soon. I switched my mouth to Lynn and fingered Alison while I ate Lynn to orgasm. I returned to Alison. I popped her butt plug out and pushed it into Lynn’s mouth. I fingered Lynn’s leaky pussy while I ate Alison’s asshole to orgasm. Alison did not protest when I gagged her with Lynn’s butt plug and returned her butt plug to her ass. I ate Lynn’s asshole to orgasm while fingering Alison’s juicy pussy.

“Yes,” hissed Alison when I pushed my cock into her wet pussy.

Alison got her pussy fucked through three orgasms in her new friend’s living room. I moved to Lynn and fucked her pussy similarly.

“We move to the bedroom after you clean each other,” I said, pulling out of Lynn’s drenched pussy.

“Allison, do you want top or bottom?” said Lynn. “We’ll sixty-nine.”

“Bottom,” said Alison.

“Is that because you have a great bottom?” I teased.

“She has a great top too,” teased Lynn.

They got into position and ate each other to orgasm.

“We are now friends,” said Lynn, smiling at Alison as she dismounted her.

“Best friends,” smiled Alison.

“Great,” I said. “I love fucking best friends together.”

“I bet you’d like to fuck enemies too,” teased Lynn.

“Enemies, no way, but best enemies, sure,” I teased.

Lynn and Alison ate my come out of each other’s asses in this order. We then had a nice lunch.

“Allen’s a great host,” I said. “I wish my sluts’ other husbands were half as good.”

“It’s a pleasure to host you,” said Allen.

“You are impressive,” said Alison.

“I am glad you like it, Alison,” he said.

Allen joined us long enough to eat my next come load out of Lynn’s ass while Alison watched. He then left. Lynn and Alison ate my next two come loads out of each other’s pussy.

Allen made a spectacular dinner, and we thanked him profusely.

After dinner, we fucked for a couple of hours, and my sluts traded my come back and forth over a sloppy kiss.

We did not stop then, but I did not come after that. I slept between my sluts in the master bedroom.

Allen ate my first morning come load out of Lynn’s ass. I filled Alison’s ass with come before we left.

Before Alison and I left, I gave Lynn an angel belly chain and Alison a diva belly chain.

Alison sucked my cock on the way to her house.

Marcia dropped by in the afternoon. She left full of come late at night.

The three friends had Monday morning coffee at Marcia’s.

Betty was wearing her slut belly chain and Joanne was wearing her whore belly chain.

“Where did you get that?” Joanne asked Betty.

“Nick gave it to me when he came over for dinner,” said Betty. “Yours?”

“He gave it to me too,” said Joanne.

“I guess I need to invite him to dinner soon,” said Marcia.

“I think you should,” said Betty. “When was the last time Jim saw you get fucked?”

“Holy ravioli!” said Marcia. “I need to be spanked. Maybe two weeks ago. It wasn’t a good show either.”

“If I were in his shoes, I’d divorce you,” teased Betty.

“I’d divorce me too,” said Marcia. “The problem’s that I spent yesterday with Nick. I can’t invite him today.”

“This is an emergency,” laughed Joanne.

“I seriously can’t, because tomorrow he’ll spend the night with me and two other sluts at one of their houses,” said Marcia. “This week’s out. I can’t get fucked three times. Jim will be there tomorrow, but we are not putting on shows.”

“Try for Thursday,” said Betty.

“Yes,” said Joanne. “He’ll be with Betty on Wednesday and with me on Friday.”

“I think I know what to do,” said Marcia.

“Great,” said Joanne.

“What did you girls do last week?” asked Marcia.

“I invented a new fucking technique,” said Betty.

“What fucking technique?” asked Joanne.

“Well, I might not have invented it,” said Betty. “It was Nick’s idea. He put me on the way, but I guess I came up with my own fucking technique. He loved it and said nobody had ever done it with him.”

“What did you do?” asked Marcia. “Did you let him fuck your ear?”

“Does it look like an elephant’s ear to you?” said Betty.

“No,” smiled Marcia.

“I said it was a fucking technique,” said Betty. “You know he doesn’t fuck me in the ass. That leaves my pussy.”

“Okay,” said Joanne. “What did you do?”

“He told me that any baby girl could bounce on a cock this big and hard,” said Betty. “He asked me to come up with something new a baby girl can’t do.”

“We are listening,” said Marcia.

“I came up with a new technique, and he loved it,” said Betty.

“What fucking technique did you come up with?” asked Marcia.

“I am not telling,” I said. “I want you to think out of your boxes. Try to come up with something. If you can’t, I can share my technique next week.”

“Bitch,” smiled Marcia.

“Slut,” laughed Betty, holding her belly chain up. “You are nothing.”

“I am something, but I don’t know what yet,” said Marcia. “I’ll find out soon.”

The conversation moved to other stuff.

Mom was waiting for me naked when I arrived at home. After we kissed, and I fondled her tits and ass a little. I dropped down and ate her pussy to orgasm.

Dinner was ready, so we ate together, and I carried her to the bedroom.

“Are you ready to get fucked, Mom?” I teased.

“I always am when I am around you, darling,” she said, tickling my boner with her foot.

We spent the evening in bed, getting her fucked in every possible way and filling her with come. I also fed her some come out of her pussy and ass.

Mom headed home in the morning, taking home come in her well-used ass.

Later in the morning, Marcia called me.

“You are having dinner tonight at Allie’s house,” said Marcia. “On Thursday, you are having dinner at my house.”

“Yes, ma’am,” I said.

“It’s not only dinner,” she said. “It’s room and board. You know there is no free lunch, let alone dinner.”

“Got it,” I said.

“See you then,” she said.

“Bye,” I said.

Naturally, my assumption was that ‘then’ referred to Thursday, but it did not.

Within half an hour, I called Alison and told her what I wanted for dinner. It was no longer up to them.

Marcia called me just after I left work.

“Are you ready?” she said. “We’ll pick you up.”

“Are you coming?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “You know how much I like your orgasms.”

“I meant to Allie’s dinner,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “I arranged it. She’s my mother-in-law. Did you forget that?”

“I guess I did for a second,” I said.

“Get ready,” she said. “We’ll pick you up in half an hour.”

Jim was cool about my sitting next to his wife in the backseat and fooling around.

“Your dress can’t cover your pussy when you sit down,” I said.

“Does that tell you something?” she asked.

“It’s very sexy?” I said.

“I don’t want to cover it,” she smiled.

She sucked my cock, and I fondled her ass and fingered her pussy. The car soon reeked of sex. She zipped me up, but she did not wipe her dripping pussy when we arrived.

Alison greeted us at the door, wearing her belly chain around her little red dress.

Jim was standing behind me when I kissed his mom deeply and felt up her tits and ass. She then greeted him and his wife cheerfully.

“That’s a nice belly chain, Allie,” said Marcia when she saw her mother-in-law’s diva belly chain.

“Nick gave it to me,” smiled Allison.

Marcia was taken aback at that.

“Oh!” she said. “He has good taste.”

“He sure does,” she said.

“You sexy ladies do a lot more,” I said, squeezing both asses.

As soon as we greeted Jeremy and I sat on the sofa, Marcia knelt before me and rid me of my pants and underwear. She proceeded to suck my cock eagerly while the others sat down.

“Jeremy, doesn’t Nick have a gorgeous cock?” suddenly Marcia asked her father-in-law, holding my cock up.

“I guess he does,” he said after some hesitation.

“Thanks, Mr. Cronin,” I said.

“Isn’t he a sweetheart that he lets us play with it all the time?” she said.

“I am sure he is,” he said.

As soon as Marcia returned her mouth to my cock, the doorbell rang. I sat up, but Marcia did not miss a beat.

Alison got up and went to get the door. She soon returned with June and Cid. I tried to get up to greet them, but Marcia pushed me down. I shook her dad’s hand while she deep throated my cock. Her mom bent down and gave me a deep kiss. I felt up her tits and ass.

All three women were wearing very sexy and revealing dresses. I did not have a doubt that Marcia’s plugged ass was out greeting our audience.

The new guests sat down. Alison and June sat on either side of me. The conversation resumed. We chatted as if what Marcia was doing was the most ordinary thing in the world.

“I want my diva to suck my big cock,” I said after a while.

“With pleasure,” said Alison with a big smile, scooting off the sofa.

Marcia got up and sat in Alison’s place.

“I have to take care of the hostess so she can continue to invite me for dinner,” I said to June, turning her to me.

“Of course,” smiled June.

June and I started to make out while Alison deep throated my cock. June’s skimpily covered tits were soon out and in my hands and mouth. I fingered her pussy too while she spread her legs wide. I was obviously out of the conversation, not that I could hear much if I wanted to with the moaning and sucking noises around me.

Marcia knelt next to Alison and hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass. She proceeded to stroke her ass.

“Is it ready for the big cock you are sucking, you slutty diva?” teased Marcia.

“Oh, yes,” hissed Alison, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

“You are so wet,” said Marcia as she fingered Alison’s leaky pussy. “All your holes are hungry for your lover’s big cock. Is that how all divas are?”

“Um-mum,” moaned Alison.

Ten minutes later, Alison pulled back and got up, Marcia getting up with her.

“I need to get dinner ready,” she said.

“I’ll help you,” said Marcia, still fondling Alison’s ass.

“That leaves you to me,” said June, scooting off the sofa, as Alison and Marcia headed to the kitchen,

June knelt before me and took over deep throating my cock eagerly. Her plugged ass was exposed. That was when I had a chance to join the conversation.

June sucked my cock for about ten minutes before Marcia came back.

“Dinner’s served,” announced Marcia.

June continued to stroke my cock as I got up and walked to the dining table. She sat me down at the corner of the table and knelt under the table.

“Aren’t you going to have dinner?” I asked as she resumed sucking my cock.

“She is, but we can’t leave your big cock unattended,” said Marcia. “That’s dangerous.”

About five minutes later, Marcia relieved her mom, and June started working on her dinner. Five minutes later, Alison relieved Marcia. They made a second round before I was done.

“Honey, can you please clear the table?” said Alison, getting up, while still stroking my hard cock. “We girls are taking Nick upstairs.”

“Sure,” said Jeremy.

“I may not see you tonight,” said Alison, leading me by my cock toward her husband. “Good night.”

She pecked him on the lips while stroking my cock.

“Honey, take them to our house and do something fun,” said Marcia.

Marcia and June kissed their husbands goodnight.

“Good night, gentlemen,” I said as Alison led me away. “Your lovely wives are in good hands.”

“They know we are in the best hands,” said Marcia.

“Good night,” said the men.

“Remember that you need to come in each ass for them tomorrow morning,” said Marcia as we headed upstairs.

“We need to have an early night tonight then,” I said.

“You can come in all our asses tonight and tomorrow morning,” she said.

They laid me on the bed and proceeded to suck my cock together. Alison then got into the sixty-nine position with me while sucking my cock with the others. She came and June replaced her. Marcia was the last to come in my mouth.

“June, ride first,” invited Alison.

June rode my cock in the cowgirl position, gushing all over it. Marcia followed, and Alison was last. As soon as Alison finished coming on my cock, Marcia popped Alison’s butt plug out and replaced it with my dripping cock. From then on, it was ass fucking and occasionally cock sucking.

Since Alison and June had never been fucked together, I had them eat my come out of each other’s ass. Alison ate my come out of Marcia’s ass and shared it with June.

They cleaned my cock, and it soon got hard. We called it a night and drifted to sleep with my hard cock up Alison’s well-fucked ass.

We woke up at five, and Alison was the first to get her ass filled with come and plugged. June was next, and Marcia was last.

June drove Marcia and me home since we did not have our cars.

At the office, Rick stopped by and invited me to dinner. I soon sent Betty what I wanted to eat.

Naturally, I headed to his house after work. Betty met me at the door naked since high heels, a butt plug and a belly chain cannot be exactly called clothes. After our standard heated greeting, she got to use her new fucking technique while I chatted with him.

Betty did a great job preparing the meal I wanted. I complimented her accordingly.

Rick later watched her get fucked and ate my come out of her pussy and shared another load over a kiss.

In the end, I left and slept alone.

In the morning, Marcia called me and reminded me that I was having dinner at her house that evening.

“Mar, it’s a little more complicated,” I said.

“What is?” she asked.

“The dinner thing,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she said.

“I have an obligation toward the people who invite me to dinner,” I said. “I can’t just go there and eat dinner.”

“Why not?” she said.

“That’s cheap,” I said. “I have to contribute somehow.”

“I am inviting you to dinner,” she said. “I don’t want you to buy groceries, beverages or whatever.”

“I know you don’t want me to do that, and I appreciate it too much, but I can no longer accept it,” I said.

“What are you going to do?” she asked. “Are you not coming to dinner tonight?”

“Of course, I am coming to dinner tonight,” I said. “There is no way you can invite me and I turn you down.”

“What are you going to do?” she asked.

“I need to tell you what you have to make for dinner,” I said. “That’s my contribution.”

“What?” she laughed. “Your contribution’s to tell me what to make for dinner?”

“Yes,” I said. “It’s my duty toward you. I have to keep you improving and make sure that the people who invite me to dinner have excellent meals with me. I have to challenge you and keep you improving constantly.”

“That’s crazy,” she laughed. “You scared me. What do you want for dinner?”

“I’ll send you a message within half an hour,” I said. “I need to find something reasonably challenging.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll be waiting.”

“Thanks, Mar,” I said.

“You are welcome, lover,” she said.

About fifteen minutes later, I made my choice and sent it to her.

Marcia was naked when she let me into her house. We kissed, and I felt her up. I kissed all her holes and her nipples. She dropped down to her knees and rid me of my pants and underwear.

“You won’t need these here,” she said, putting them aside.

She took my cock in her mouth and deep throated it for a few minutes. I thrust in her throat. She got up and I kissed her deeply. She then led me inside.

Jim was in the living room. I shook his hand and sat down.

“I see that you are ready for dinner,” he teased.

“What can I do?” I said. “House rules.”

“I can’t suck it when it’s covered,” said Marcia, dropping to her knees.

Marcia resumed deep throating my cock while I chatted with Jim inconsequentially.

After a while, I pulled Marcia astride me. She lowered her pussy over my cock and proceeded to move in a new way, making circles and figure eights, and so on.

“Nice,” I nodded.

“I heard you developed a liking for exotic fucking techniques,” she said. “This actually feels nice.”

“We need to keep improving,” I smiled, squeezing her ass.

“I know,” she smiled.

“Jim, your hot wife’s becoming even a better fuck,” I said.

“Enjoy,” he said.

“After dinner, I’ll show you stuff I learned to do with my horny asshole,” she said.

“Baby, you are a slut after my big cock,” I said.

She had an intense orgasm and sucked my cock clean before heading to the kitchen.

“This dinner’s excellent,” said Jim, looking at his wife while we had dinner.

“Thank you,” I said, looking at him.

He looked at me.

“Didn’t I tell you, Mar?” I said.

“What did you have to do with it?” he asked.

“Nick got it,” she said.

“You didn’t make it yourself?” he said.

“I did,” she said. “He gave me the menu and the recipes.”

“Aren’t you glad I did?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “Thanks, lover.”

“I am a culinary expert,” I said to him.

“Yeah, right,” he said.

“What’s the purpose of food?” I said. “Isn’t it eating it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s what counts,” I said. “That’s where I am an expert.”

“I see,” he said.

“I am an expert in the delights of the flesh,” I said.

“I bet,” he said.

“I am glad you like it,” I teased. “Enjoy.”

After dinner, he cleared the table, and watched me fuck his wife silly in his bed. She did some nice techniques with her asshole milking my cock exquisitely when I first put it to her ass. I loved it. She shared the first three come loads I pumped in as many holes with him. He then left us alone, and we fucked more.

Although I had fucked her royally, I sensed that she was disappointed when we drifted to sleep. I thought I knew what it was, but I wanted to tease her. I woke up in the early morning and wrapped a vixen belly chain around her waist while she was asleep.

When I woke up, she was already awake.

“Oh, Nick, thank you,” she said, beaming.

“For what, vixen?” I said.

“For being my amazing lover,” she said.

“Thank this,” I said, pointing at my hard cock.

“I will,” she said.

Before I headed to work, I left a big come load up her ass for my friend.

“Don’t forget dinner tonight,” said Greg nonchalantly when he stopped by my office.

“Thanks,” I said. “I’ll send the menu directly to Joanne.”

“Great,” he said as he left.

Joanne soon got my message. It was not her first time anyway.

Wearing her belly chain, Joanne let me in. She ground her ass into my face and moaned when I kissed her asshole deeply. She waited until I withdrew my tongue from her loose asshole and returned the butt plug to it.

“You are not supposed to kiss your hostess like that,” she whined as I got up. “You stuck your tongue all the way into every one of her holes.”

“I may be doing that because you are a whore,” I teased, pointing at her belly chain.

“I don’t think you can do that to whores without paying,” she said, setting my hard cock free and holding it in her hand. “I don’t think they kiss either.”

“You are my whore, Joanne,” I said.

“You always give me a few sweet words and take advantage of me,” she said as I fondled her ass.

“You no longer like my sweet words?” I teased, tickling her leaky pussy.

“I still do,” she moaned, humping my fingertips. “That’s why I let you get away with stuff you shouldn’t do.”

“I shouldn’t finger your juicy pussy?” I teased.

“Not like this, but I am letting you,” she moaned. “You are supposed to stick your fingers deeper and diddle my horny little pussy until I come all over your fingers. You are treating me like a virgin, and you say I am your whore.”

“You are my virgin whore,” I teased, sliding two fingers into her dripping pussy. “Is this better?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Make yourself come, whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, shoving her pussy into my fingers urgently.

“Show me you are ready to lose your embarrassing virginity on your anniversary in your marital bed,” I said.

She stiffened immediately. She squeezed my cock in one hand and squeezed my shoulder with the other.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I am ready.”

She writhed, gushing all over my fingers. Her grip relaxed when her orgasm subsided.

“Even if you are a dirty whore, you have to clean up after yourself,” I said, offering her my dripping fingers.

She held my wrist with her left hand while she stroked my cock with her right hand and hungrily sucked my sticky fingers. She left my hand clean.

“You may be a virgin, but, at least, you are not a shy virgin,” I teased, smiling at her.

“Thank you,” she said.

She led me inside, still stroking my cock.

“Hi, Greg,” I greeted, moving toward her husband to shake his hand, but she pulled me away to the sofa.

“Hi, Nick,” said Greg as she pushed me onto the sofa.

She dropped to her knees and rid me of my pants and underwear.

“I am so horny tonight, honey,” she said to him, stroking my hard cock. “I need my lover’s big cock bad.”

“Go for it,” he said.

“Do you really need it bad?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I didn’t hear you begging,” I teased.

“I don’t want it yet,” she said.

“Does that make sense to you, Greg?” I said.

“No,” he said, looking at her.

“I have to do the welcome dance first,” she said, getting up.

“Greg, you wife suddenly has some exotic traditions?” I asked.

“I don’t have any idea,” he said.

She reached back and popped her butt plug out. She walked to him.

“Hold it for me, honey,” she said, handing him her butt plug. “Keep it in your hands until I am done.”

“Okay,” he said, taking the butt plug from her.

She walked to the entertainment center. She muted the television and bent over, spreading her ass with one hand. She started some striptease music playing. She got up and turned around.

With a big smile, she danced to me, swaying and shaking her tits.

“Greg, this looks like a new tradition,” I said.

“It looks that way,” he said.

When she reached me, she bent over and rubbed her tits all over my face. I turned my face left and right in her cleavage. I then reached out and squeezed her tits.

“You are not supposed to touch the whore’s tits,” she complained after I fondled her tits for ten seconds.

“I am sorry,” I said, pinching her nipples.

She knelt down and rubbed her tits all over my cock.

She got up and turned around. She danced back to me and shook her ass in front of my face. I leaned forward and let her rub her ass on my face. I held her hips and proceeded to eat her pussy. She moaned and humped my face to the music. I kept that up until she came, gushing in my mouth and losing her rhythm.

“You are not supposed to touch the whore’s pussy even with your face,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Sorry,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her ass as she danced away.

She danced her ass back to me, and I ate her asshole to orgasm.

“You are a bad client,” she gasped, dancing away. “You are not supposed to touch my ass.”

She danced back to me and lowered her ass to my cock. She danced her ass circularly to the music, rubbing it over my hard cock.

“Greg, I’d like it if you invited me to dinner a few times a week,” I said.

“No way,” he laughed.

She danced her ass from side to side and back and forth over my cock. Her dripping pussy rubbed my cock head. She did that for a minute. I reached out and pinched her nipples.

“You can’t touch the whore’s tits,” she complained, still teasing my cock head. “Isn’t it bad enough that you’ve made her come twice? I am sure you are going to make her come a third time maybe by sticking your big cock in her.”

She turned around to face me and knelt astride me on the sofa. As she thrust her hips back and forth, her leaky pussy brushed my cock head, soaking it in her juices. I squeezed her tits.

“You are bad,” she moaned. “You can’t touch my tits like that without pinching my stiff nipples.”

“Sorry,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I don’t believe you,” she said as she took my cock head inside her tight pussy and continued to dance. “I knew you’d somehow get your big cock inside my little pussy.”

“It was an accident,” I said as she danced up and down on my cock.

“Accident my virgin ass,” she said.

When she was halfway down my cock, she started to dance back and forth and from side to side.

“Why did I choose to be a whore for a bad guy?” she moaned. “I am going to come in front of my husband.”

“I said it was a fucking accident,” I said.

“Guys can’t make girls come deliberately, and you are going to make me come by accident?” she said, shaking her head. “How can I believe that?”

“That isn’t my problem,” I said as I reached out and held her ass.

Before long, I started to tease her asshole with my fingertip. She soon stiffened and came, gushing on my cock.

“Honey, your bad friend made me come on his big cock,” she gasped. “He didn’t even need to use his entire cock.”

“Sorry, babe,” said Greg. “I should have warned you to stay away from his wicked cock.”

“Thanks to you, I have now to suck his sticky cock clean,” she gasped.

She dismounted me and knelt on the floor. She deep throated my cock to the music.

She got up and walked to her husband. She took the butt plug from him and walked to me. She gave me the butt plug and turned her ass to me. I drooled on the butt plug and popped it up her ass.

“We are now even,” she said, turning around to face me. “You made me come, and I cleaned *all* your big cock.”

“We are temporarily even,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her tit. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said.

She turned off the music and turned the television back on. She then headed to the kitchen.

“What was that about?” asked Greg.

“You have a greedy wife,” I said. “She’s come three times before she fed me anything.”

“Oh, come on,” he teased. “She fed you her pussy and ass.”

“You are right,” I said. “Sorry.”

After dinner, she took my hand.

“Clear the table, and catch up with us, honey,” she said to him, leading me to her bedroom.

“Can I now touch my whore any way I want?” I asked as I walked with her.

“Can you ever!” she smiled as she let go of my hand and held my cock.

She led me by my cock, and it was hard by the time we got to her bed.

In appreciation of her welcome dance, I came twice in her ass, keeping my come there. Her husband ate my come out of her ass and mouth.

It was another night I spent alone at home.

After I had breakfast on Saturday morning, I called June.

“Hey, lover,” she greeted.

“Hey, babe,” I said. “I am inviting myself to have dinner at your house and spend the night in your bed.”

“I’d love that,” she said. “When will you be coming?”

“At least, after you come a dozen times,” I teased.

“I am getting wet in anticipation of that,” she said.

“I’ll come after lunch,” I said.

“That’s great,” she said.

“I’ll send you the dishes I’d love to see on the dinner table,” I said.

“Send them right away,” she said.

“You’ll have them in a few minutes,” I said. “I’ll see you soon.”

“Bye, lover,” she said.

She soon had my dinner order.

While I kissed June at the door and felt up her tits and ass, I wrapped a babe belly chain around her waist.

“Thanks, lover,” she moaned as I snaked my tongue into her leaky pussy.

After replacing her butt plug with my tongue briefly, she led me inside.

“Honey, did you see what my lover gave me?” she said to her husband.

“Very nice,” said Cid.

“Hi, Cid,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” he said, shaking my hand.

“Your hot wife looks so hot in her little blue dress,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said as she knelt before me.

Dinner was a few hours away.

She rid me of my pants and underwear and went to work. I sat back and chatted with her husband while she worshiped my cock. She licked and kissed my cock for a few minutes before she took it in her mouth.

“Nothing shows the allure of a woman like sucking a big hard cock,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said looking at her.

“This babe’s a great cocksucker,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said. “I love sucking your big gorgeous cock.”

She sucked my cock eagerly but leisurely, enjoying every second. She was not in a hurry to deep throat my cock, but, once she did, she did not want to stop.

As soon as I looked at her big tits, she took her dress off and used her fine tits on my cock. She let me fuck her tits several times in the course of deep throating my cock sometimes leisurely and sometimes hungrily for nearly an hour.

“What do you think, Cid?” I said, pulling June astride me. “I don’t think your hot wife’s being a good hostess. She’s having all the fun. Don’t you think she should sit back, pull her legs out of the way and let me have some fun?”

“I think you are right,” he said as I kissed his wife and fondled her tits and plugged ass.

“I want to eat your juicy pussy, babe,” I said, teasing her leaky pussy with my fingertips. “Don’t you want me to?”

“Of course, I do,” she gasped.

“Sit back, and expose yourself most obscenely,” I said, slapping her ass playfully. “I want you to enjoy yourself, but you are embarrassing your husband. He wants to see you squirm on the end of my tongue. Don’t you, Cid?”

“Yes,” he said as she dismounted me.

She got onto the sofa on her back and pulled her feet to her ears.

“Isn’t this better, Cid?” I said, taking my position before my offered slut.

“Yes,” said Cid as I slid two fingers into his wife’s leaky pussy.

She moaned, and her pussy soaked my fingers. I pulled my glistening fingers out and wiped them on her left nipple, making her gasp. I returned my fingers to her pussy and wet her right nipple with her juices. I did that a few times, soaking her nipples with her copious pussy juices.

“Cid, don’t you think nipples should leak pussy juices when the woman’s turned on?” I said. “Wouldn’t that make playing with fine tits even better?”

“You bet,” he smiled.

“I wish my cleavage leaked when you fuck my tits,” she said.

“I think tits were not meant to be fucked,” I said. “Only perverts do that.”

“You do it,” she said.

“You didn’t know I was a pervert?” I said.

“I suspected it,” she smiled.

She moaned as I took her nipple in my mouth and enjoyed sucking it as it tasted of her pussy. I fondled both her tits while I did that. She held my head to her tit. I moved to her other nipple and sucked it similarly.

“You are being a good hostess, babe,” I teased, pinching her nipples.

“You are an amazing guest, lover,” she moaned.

“Wait until we get to the main course after dinner,” I said.

“I am enjoying the appetizer now,” she moaned.

Although I ate her pussy leisurely for a long time, she came over a dozen times, keeping me hydrated. Since she was not complaining, I kept going.

“Oh, Nick, nobody, including you, has ever eaten my horny pussy like that,” she gasped. “Please fuck me.”

“It isn’t going to happen before dinner,” I said. “Your husband would be mad at us.”

“I don’t think so,” she gasped.

“Cid, wouldn’t you be mad if your wife’s lover fucked her before dinner when he’s having dinner with you and her and spending the night with her in your bed?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Good lovers don’t do that,” I said. “I still need to eat your sweet asshole too.”

“Oh, fuck!” she moaned.

“Not yet, babe,” I teased.

“You are a tease,” she accused.

“Say that again when I am through with you,” I said.

“I can’t,” she said. “I’d be lying.”

“Yes, you’d be lying and unable to move,” I teased, guiding her hands to her ass.

She spread her ass eagerly, and I proceeded to tease her by slowly working the butt plug in and out of her ass and switching it between her ass and her mouth. She moaned in both cases. Her asshole gaped whenever I popped the butt plug out. I started to give her asshole deep kisses, sticking my tongue all the way up her luscious ass.

After several minutes of toying with her with the butt plug, I left it in her mouth and proceeded to eat her offered asshole leisurely. She squirmed and moaned around the butt plug happily. The orgasms started several minutes later and did not stop for nearly an hour. Her pussy leaked and gushed freely, and I licked her juices off her asshole.

“I need to get dinner ready,” she finally gasped, taking the butt plug out of her mouth.

“Catch your breath before you get up,” I teased, popping the butt plug up her ass.

“You are an orgasm machine, lover,” she gasped. “I am so lucky you are my lover.”

“So am I, babe,” I said as I sat next to her. “Trust me.”

She lowered her legs to the floor, and I gave her a hot deep kiss that made her moan into my mouth.

“Let’s have dinner out of the way, babe,” I said.

“You got it, lover,” she said, getting up.

“You have a wonderful wife, Cid,” I said, watching her walk to the kitchen naked.

“Thank you,” he said.

“I love to make her and see her happy,” I said.

“You are a great guy, Nick,” he said.

“You are an incredible husband, Cid,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

Dinner was so good.

“Holy ravioli, June,” I said. “This is almost as good as sex.”

“I believe you,” she teased.

“I am serious it’s as good as bad sex,” I smiled.

She laughed.

“When I was young, I thought there was no such thing as bad sex,” I said. “I’ve actually never experienced it, but most of my friends did, boys and girls.”

“Was that a compliment?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “Though, it should be taken as if in a universe where there is no bad sex.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Honey, I think it’s as good as good sex, Nick’s sex being out of this world.”

“Thanks, honey,” she smiled. “By the way, Nick picked the dishes and suggested the recipes.”

“Oh,” he said, nodding at me.

“I am a gourmet eater,” I smiled. “I hide it well though.”

They laughed.

“I don’t want to be known for anything but what I do best,” I said. “That would complicate things.”

“Speaking of that, am I one of the things that you do best?” she teased.

“There is only one thing that I can do best, and you are a big part of it,” I said.

“Why don’t we get started on that while Cid clears the table?” she suggested, giving my cock a squeeze.

“Thanks, Cid,” I said as I got up and offered her my hand.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “Hurry so you can catch up with us and make sure I am treating my horny lover right.”

“I’ll be there right away,” he said.

“You are so fucked, babe,” I said as I led her away.

“I can’t wait,” she said, squeezing my boner, which was already hard.

My hand was already fondling her ass when we entered the bedroom.

“We had a marathon foreplay session,” she said. “Please fuck me now.”

“I will,” I said. “I’ll start with fucking your hot throat.”

She immediately got on all fours on the bed and offered me her face. I was soon thrusting in her throat.

Cid joined us and watched me vigorously fuck his wife’s pussy from behind through several orgasms. He then spread her ass for me.

He left us alone after he ate my first come load out of her ass, but I pumped her ass full of come twice more. She went to bed all her holes full of come.

When I woke up in the morning, June was already sucking my cock. We had breakfast in bed in the middle of the fuck. Being the nice guy I had always been, I left Cid two gifts in his well-fucked wife’s pussy and ass.

On my way home, I called Mom.

“Are you in the mode for having me have dinner and spend the night with you?” I asked Mom.

“Anytime, darling,” she said.

“Stay tuned for the dinner menu,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I’ll make the dinner order,” I said. “I want to treat you and Dad to an excellent dinner. You just have to make it.”

She laughed.

“Okay, you got it,” she said.

“Expect me to arrive right after lunch,” I said. “I missed my mom.”

“She missed you too,” she said.

“In every hole?” I teased.

“In every hole, with her tits, face and everywhere,” she said.

“It sounds that you want me to fuck you silly,” I teased.

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

“Are you wet already?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll see you soon,” I said.

“I’ll be waiting, darling,” she said.

Within minutes of arriving at home, I sent Mom my dinner message. I picked something I loved but Mom had never made it for me before.

While making out with Mom at the door, I wrapped her goddess belly chain around her.

“Thank you, darling,” she said when she saw it.

At the time, I was on my knees hiking her little dress so I could feel up her bare ass and kiss her juicy pussy.

“Hi, Dad,” I greeted as I went into the living room with Mom. “Isn’t Mom a goddess?”

My right hand was fondling Mom’s ass through her dress as I pointed to her belly chain with my left hand.

“Hi, Nick,” he said. “She sure is.”

“You think I deserve to have a goddess suck my big cock now?” I said as I sat on the sofa.

“That’s up to her,” he said.

“You know she thinks I do,” I said as Mom knelt before me. “I am asking you. Do you think I deserve that?”

“I think you do,” he said.

“Am I being a good son, taking care of my hot mom?” I said as she pulled my pants off.

“Yes, you are,” he said as she took my underwear off, setting my hard cock free.

“Darling, you are taking care of your horny mom like nobody else has ever done,” she said.

“My goddess mom deserves the best,” I said. “It just took me a while to figure it out.”

“You did great, darling,” she said. “Most sons never figure it out.”

“Suck my big cock, Mom,” I said as she lowered her mouth to my cock. “Enjoy yourself.”

She just moaned after she gave my cock a lick, making it twitch.

“My big cock’s confused about who’s taking care of the other,” I said.

“You are, darling,” she said.

Just before dinner, she had me come in her mouth. She then gave him a big kiss, passing most of the come to him.

“This is excellent,” he said when we had dinner.

“It is, Mom,” I said. “You are the best.”

“Nick, you take the credit for this,” she said.

“What?” he said. “How does he take the credit for it?”

“He gave me the dishes and the recipes,” she said. “I’d never had made it otherwise.”

“Wow!” he nodded, looking at me.

“I decided to treat my parents to an excellent meal although I couldn’t boil eggs,” I said. “Was I good?”

“You were great,” he laughed. “Your influence is getting out of the bedroom.”

“I was thinking out of the box but about it,” I said as I reached out and squeezed Mom’s pussy.

“Thanks, darling,” she said.

Dad watched us in the bedroom for an hour and left after he ate my come out of her ass. She called him when I filled her pussy with come.

Although we had an early night, she went to bed all her holes full of come.

Mom and I had to get up early so her pussy and ass would be full of come before Dad and I went to work.

Later in the morning, Marcia’s coffee club convened at her house.

“I got my belly chain,” beamed Marcia, showing her friends her vixen belly chain.

“You are a vixen, I am a slut, and Joanne’s a whore?” said Betty. “Does that makes sense? You are the big whore.”

“You are silly,” smiled Marcia. “It took Nick forever to fuck me. How can I be a slut or a whore?”

“You are the reason why he seduced us,” said Joanne.

“You are not serious,” said Marcia. “You were going down anyway.”

“Why am I a slut and is she a whore?” asked Betty.

“Did you forget what you did the night Nick fucked you?” said Marcia. “You fed your husband your lover’s come in his sleep. I am not sure a slut title cuts it for you.”

“I guess I hung the portraits of Nick’s come on my face and in my mouth on either side of my wedding portrait,” said Joanne. “That was so whorish.”

“You did it, Joanne,” teased Marcia. “You didn’t need to guess.”

Joanne blushed.

“By the way, he gave one of the older married whores I seduced for him a diva belly chain,” said Marcia. “He did that before he gave me mine. I felt so jealous.”

“You have serious competition, girlfriend,” smiled Betty. “Wait until we lose our ass cherries.”

“You are not bad already,” said Marcia. “I need to pick it up. Speaking of that, what was your fucking technique?”

“Did you come up with something?” asked Betty.

“I did,” said Marcia. “We need to share, or I am ratting you to Nick.”

“We don’t have to share,” said Betty.

“Oh, yes, we do, because we are doing it to be better whores for Nick,” said Marcia.

“I guess you are right,” said Betty.

“Start talking,” said Marcia.

“Why don’t *you* start taking?” said Betty.

“My house, my rules,” smiled Marcia teasingly.

“He should have given you a bitch belly chain,” smiled Betty.

“You don’t know me as much as he does,” smiled Marcia. “Actually, maybe you do, but he’s more perceptive.”

They shared their techniques and proceeded to chat inconsequentially.

“Girls, why don’t we and Lynn orgy together with Nick at his place tonight?” suggested Marcia at the end.

“I’d love that,” said Betty.

“Me too,” said Joanne.

“Lynn obviously would love it too,” said Marcia.

“Of course,” said Joanne.

“We’ll have to make dinner for him,” said Marcia.

“He won’t get to order,” smiled Joanne.

The three of them laughed.

As soon as they left, Marcia called Lynn and me. It was all set.

About an hour and a half before I normally left work, Marcia rounded the girls, keeping Lynn for last.

Lynn greeted the girls as she opened the back passenger-side door.

“Angel,” smiled Marcia, looking back at Lynn after she closed the door.

“What?” asked Lynn.

Marcia pointed at Lynn’s belly chain.

“Oh, Nick gave it to me,” said Lynn.

“He gave me one too—vixen,” said Marcia.

“He gave us all belly chains,” said Betty. “Mine reads slut.”

“Mine reads whore,” said Joanne.

“You are not serious,” said Lynn, looking at Betty and then Joanne.

Joanne was sitting in the backseat next to Lynn. She showed her hers.

“I can’t believe this: whore?” said Lynn.

“Nick has every reason doing what he did,” said Marcia.

“How so?” asked Lynn as Marcia put the car in gear.

“Nick fucked her just before they left on their first date,” said Marcia. “The clincher though was that she hung portraits of Nick’s come on her face and in her mouth next to her wedding portrait before her husband knew that anything sexual happened between Nick and her.”

“Wow!” said Lynn in surprise. “You did that?”

“I did it,” shrugged Joanne.

“What about you, Betty?” asked Lynn.

“I fed my husband Nick’s come in his sleep after Nick returned me home from our first date and fucked me on my bed next to my sleeping clueless husband.”

“That takes guts,” said Lynn.

“Can you see that Nick was very wise in his choices of us?” said Marcia.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “I know Nick much more than any of you does.”

“That may not be true,” said Marcia. “He didn’t have to seduce you while you were married.”

“That’s true,” said Lynn.

They decided on the dinner selection and got the groceries before they headed to my house.

When I arrived at home, dinner was ready, and they were all naked except for their belly chains and butt plugs. I was pleasantly surprised when I went into the house and found them all like that.

“Is it my birthday?” I said, squeezing Lynn’s and Joanne’s asses.

“Your mom would have been here if it were your birthday,” said Betty. “Thankfully, it isn’t.”

“I want something like this on my birthday,” I said, squeezing Marcia’s and Betty’s asses.

“Lover, you’ll get better than this on your birthday,” said Betty.

“Yes,” said Joanne. “There will be a birthday cake on top of this.”

We all laughed.

While I had no say in what the dinner was, my girlfriends made something that could be my best dinner ever.

After dinner, everything went normally. The only new thing was that each demonstrated her new fucking technique. After that, each tried to learn the others’ techniques. Lynn came up with her own technique on the fly.

Naturally, I was fucking each of them when she let her husband know where she was and what she was doing.

That night, I came half a dozen times. My girlfriends had a dozen holes, so I split each come load between two holes, making sure to come in every one of them.

In the morning, I sent Betty and Joanne home with their asses full of come early enough to catch their husbands before leaving to work.

Lynn and Marcia got fucked as much but did not take come home.

Mom surprised me with a call in mid-morning.

“What would you like for dinner tonight?” asked Mom.

“Are you inviting me to dinner?” I asked.

“I thought you’d want to eat before you have a little fun,” she said.

“You want to see me already?” I said.

“Is that a problem?” she asked.

“No, of course not,” I said.

“Let me know what you want for dinner,” she said. “Ask for whatever you want.”

“I will right away,” I said. “Thanks, Mom.”

“You are welcome, darling,” she said.

Within a few minutes, I came up with what I wanted for dinner and sent it to Mom.

Mom was wearing a sexy dress with her goddess belly chain when she met me at the door. I kissed her and felt her up normally, kissing all her holes deeply. She fondled my cock, making sure it was rock hard.

Mom led me inside, and I felt up her ass.

“Behave,” she chided, slapping my hand away. “I have guests.”

“What?” I said in surprise, freezing in my tracks.

“I have guests,” she said.

“I have a big boner,” I said. “How am I going to hide it?”

“It’s okay,” she said. “My guests wouldn’t mind seeing a young man’s boner.”

She took my hand and pulled me forward. I walked next to her politely, wondering how the relativity theory was discovered and hoping that would relax my boner a little.

If Mom’s having guests while we kissed and felt each other up lewdly at the door was a surprise, it was nothing compared with seeing the guests. Dad was in his chair as usual, but, on opposite ends of the sofa, sat June and Alison! While June and Alison knew each other, Mom had never met Alison. I naturally smelled the Marcia in that.

June knew that I fucked Mom. I fucked them together on Dad’s bed. I wondered if Alison knew about that.

“Ladies, Dad,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” said Dad.

June got up and walked to me.

“Hi, Nick,” said June cheerfully, opening her arms for me.

June wrapped her arms around my shoulders, and I wrapped mine around her. Alison watched in shock as June and I kissed deeply and I fondled her ass freely.

“You’ll always be my babe, June,” I said.

“You’ll always be a handsome young man,” said June, pulling away from me.

“My diva,” I smiled at Alison, opening my arms.

Alison blushed and got up. I pulled her to me and kissed her. She hesitated before she kissed back. She stiffened a little when she felt my hands on her ass, but she soon relaxed and enjoyed the kiss.

June pulled me to sit between Alison and her.

“You should thank them, darling,” Mom said to me. “They helped me with your extravagant dinner.”

“I will,” I smiled.

Alison blushed slightly.

“Do you want me to thank you first, babe?” I said to June.

“I’d love that,” said June.

“Go for it,” I said.

To Alison’s utter shock, June knelt before me and rid me of my pants and underwear, setting my big boner free.

“Take all the thanks you want,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” smiled June at me.

Mom headed to the kitchen.

June licked and sucked my cock eagerly and lustfully, taking it down her throat, for nearly half an hour. Meanwhile, I chatted with the others, occasionally reaching out to squeeze her tits. She finally got up.

“I owe you more than that, but thank you for letting me thank other people,” I said.

“Sure thing, Nick,” said June.

June headed to the kitchen, and Mom soon returned and sat next to me.

“My diva, are you going to let me thank you?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Alison a little shyly.

“Go ahead,” I said. “I owe you.”

Alison knelt before me and licked my cock hesitantly for about two seconds. She then went all out, licking and sucking eagerly. She worshiped my cock for another half hour.

“You can continue after dinner,” smiled Alison, returning to her seat.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said.

“Oh, darling, I am your mom,” she said. “You don’t have to thank me.”

“You are my goddess, Mom,” I said. “If I don’t have to thank you, I don’t have to thank anybody else.”

“You are so sweet, Nick,” said Mom, sliding off the sofa onto her knees in front of me.

Alison looked in absolute shock as Mom proceeded to tease my twitching cock with her tongue tip. Alison switched her eyes between Mom and me.

“Suck my big cock, Mom,” I said. “Show me how much I owe you. It’s your right and my pleasure.”

“Thanks, darling,” said Mom, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

Alison watched intently as Mom worshiped my cock even more devotedly than June and she did.

“You are a goddess, Mom,” I said, as I leaned forward and ran my hand down Mom’s back.

Mom rose on her knees, pushing her ass out. I fondled it for a minute, making her moan on my cock.

“Dad, I love Mom’s luscious ass,” I said as I continued to feel up Mom’s ass.

“Enjoy it, Son,” said Dad.

“It’s all yours, darling,” moaned Mom.

“Only your fantastic ass, Mom?” I teased.

“All of me is yours, darling,” she moaned.

“You are the best gift Dad has ever given me,” I said, squeezing Mom’s left tit.

“You are the best gift he has ever given me too,” she said.

“Dad, am I the best gift Mom has ever given you?” I asked.

“You and your sister,” he said.

“Which is the better gift?” I pressed.

“You,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I’ll thank you properly after dinner,” I said to Mom, gently pushing her head up.

“I am counting on it,” smiled Mom, getting up. “Dinner should be ready right away.”

“Dinner’s served,” called June.

Mom led me to the dining table, and Alison walked next to me but a little behind. Dad came behind us.

While dinner had my dishes, it was a lot more extravagant than I expected, and it was excellent.

“This is the best dinner I’ve ever had,” said Dad. “Thank you, ladies.”

“You are welcome, Mr. Callaby,” said June.

“Did you like it, Nick?” asked Mom.

“I second Dad’s opinion, and I’ll thank you all, ladies, right after dinner,” I smiled.

“We have to eat faster,” said Alison.

“If you finish before I am done, you can only thank each other,” I teased.

“I’ll take my time,” she said. “I want you to thank me.”

“So do I,” I said. “I am the guest of honor after all.”

“Honey, clear the table,” said Mom when we were all done.

“Thanks, Dad,” I said. “When you are done, please come up. I want you to spread every luscious ass for me.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You are okay with that, ladies ...or you won’t get fucked?” I said.

“We are okay,” said the three of them.

“Thanks for your help, Dad,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

When Dad joined us, my three hot women were on their hands and knees on the bed, facing me and sucking my cock. I thrust in their throats at an easy pace. I occasionally reached out and fondled their asses. Their dresses ended up hiked around their waists, exposing their plugged asses.

“Allie, do you want to be first?” I asked.

“Please,” said Alison.

“Turn around, baby, and let Dad spread your hot ass,” I instructed.

Mom and June made room, and Dad sat next to Alison as she turned around.

“Please fuck me, lover,” moaned Alison.

“Spread her ass, Dad,” I said, aiming my cock at Alison’s leaky pussy.

Dad spread Alison’s ass, and I pushed my cock into her pussy. She moaned as I held her hips and drove my cock in. She pushed back, taking my cock balls deep in her pussy.

“Fuck me, lover,” urged Alison as I thrust in her horny pussy.

“You got it, my hot slut,” I said. “I love fucking my friend’s horny mom.”

“Fuck me with your big cock, baby,” she gasped.

“Horny women are outrageous, aren’t they, Dad?” I said.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“The only thing they respect is cock,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you respect my big cock, Allie?” I said.

“Like nobody and nothing else in the world,” she moaned.

“Tell Dad why you respect my big cock so much,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Mr. Callaby, your son has an incredible cock, and he knows what to do with it,” she gasped. “It’s so lovable, so suckable, so fuckable, and so wicked.”

“Dad, is this a good answer?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Is anybody holding you back?” I asked, fucking her dripping pussy hard.

“I am coming for your big cock, lover,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Atta girl,” I said.

She convulsed wildly, gushing all over my cock, as I pounded her horny pussy hard. She finally calmed down.

“How can I not respect this amazing cock?” she gasped.

“Is there anything else you want to beg my big cock to do?” I asked, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

“Yes, please fuck my horny ass,” she gasped.

“Are you sure?” I teased, slowly pulling the butt plug out of her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed as the butt plug popped out.

“I’d love that,” I said, squeezing lube on and in her slightly gaping ass.

“Use my horny ass,” she said as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

My cock head popped into her ass, making her gasp, and I proceeded to thrust in her ass. She moaned and fucked back. I grabbed her hips and put it to her. She came hard within a few minutes.

“Suck my big cock, June,” I said, popping my cock out of Alison’s ass.

June eagerly swallowed my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“Do you want some?” I asked June, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes, please, lover,” she moaned.

“Replace Allie,” I said.

June replaced Alison, and Dad spread June’s ass without an invitation.

“Please fuck me, Nick,” begged June, shaking her plugged ass at me.

June got each of her pussy and ass fucked to orgasm, and it was Mom’s turn.

“Suck it, Mom,” I instructed.

Mom pounced on my sticky cock and deep throat it hungrily.

“You want it, Mom?” I teased.

“Yes, please fuck me, darling,” begged Mom.

June moved away, and Mom took her position. Dad spread Mom’s ass, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” begged Mom when her orgasm subsided.

Before long, her butt plug joined the others, and my hard cock sank in her lubed asshole as Dad spread her ass.

“Ream out my horny ass, darling,” gasped Mom as I fucked her ass hard.

“You got it, Mom,” I said, picking up the pace.

Mom soon came, her ass shaking in Dad’s hands. I did not slow down when her orgasm subsided. I kept up the fast pace until her next orgasm neared.

“Are you ready for come, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped.

“What are you going to do with it?” I asked.

“I am going to share it with your dad,” she gasped.

“Come, and get it,” I urged.

Mom soon stiffened and started to convulse in orgasm. I let go, pumping my come load in her twitching ass. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and pulled Alison’s head to my sticky cock. Alison sucked my cock eagerly.

“Eat it, honey,” gasped Mom, turning to the side to make her ass face Dad.

June joined Alison, and they worked on reviving my cock.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Dad spread Mom’s slimy ass and dove in. My cock hardened quickly as Mom fed Dad my come out of her ass in front of my other sluts. Mom finally came on his tongue. She gave him a deep kiss.

“Dad, thanks for your help,” I said. “I am sure I can take it from there.”

“You are welcome,” said Dad, getting up.

Dad left, leaving me with my horny sluts.

My cock kept hopping between the nine cock-hungry holes until after midnight.

Mom ate my come out of Alison and June’s asses and shared it with them. Alison ate my come out of Mom’s pussy and shared it with June. Mom ate my come out of June’s pussy and shared it with Alison. June ate my come out of Alison’s pussy and shared it with Mom.

Before I left to work in the morning, I filled Mom’s ass and pussy with come.

On Wednesday, Rick invited me to dinner as usual. I had an excellent dinner at his house, enjoying his hot wife a lot more than I enjoyed the nice dinner. She gave me a great blowjob before dinner. I started fucking her after dinner in the living room as she practiced her new fucking technique. We moved to the bedroom, where I enjoyed her mouth and pussy for a few hours.

“Nick, Rick and I would be deeply indebted to you if you obliged us and attended our wedding anniversary this Sunday at eleven in the morning,” said Betty as I shot my come into her gaping ass.

“I am privileged to be invited,” I said, my cock twitching even more. “I won’t miss it for the world.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“Thank *you*,” I said.

As usual, I left his her holes full of come, but she had him start on cleaning her up before I went through the door.

Jim stopped by my office on Thursday morning.

“Marcia wants you to have dinner with us and spend the night,” said Jim.

“Are you okay with that?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Thanks, buddy,” I said. “Please thank Marcia for me too.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

Within several minutes, Marcia had my order for dinner.

On my way to Marcia and Jim’s house, I bought a box of Jim’s favorite fine chocolate.

“Hi, doll,” I greeted Marcia, offering her the chocolate. “This is for your husband. It goes well with come.”

“You are always so bad,” she smiled.

She welcomed me warmly at the door as usual and led me inside by my hard cock.

“Honey, this is for you,” she said bending over politely.

As she offered her husband the chocolate box, I aligned my cock with her leaky pussy and pushed it in.

“Thanks, Nick,” he said as I held his wife’s tits and thrust in her horny pussy.

“You are welcome, Jim,” I said. “You are a great friend.”

“Honey, we’ll need it tonight,” gasped Marcia as I fucked her hard.

“We’ll need what?” he asked.

“You’ll need to pop a piece of chocolate in your mouth before I share Nick’s come with you,” she said.

He was startled and did not reply.

“You have a very sexy wife, Jim,” I said.

Marcia came on my cock, and I pulled out.

She sucked her juices off my cock and deep throated me eagerly for several minutes. I finally sat back on the sofa, and she rid me of my pants and underwear and worshiped my cock for several more minutes.

After an excellent dinner, Marcia led me by my hard cock to the bedroom. After making several rounds on her three holes, I got ready to come in her mouth.

“Honey, pop a piece of chocolate in your mouth,” she said to Jim.

Jim obliged her, and I soon filled her mouth with come. She kissed him deeply and they ended up with the come in his mouth and the chocolate in hers.

After a similar round, he ate my come out of her ass, making her come, with chocolate in his mouth. He did it again after I filled her pussy with come.

In the morning, I left to work before finding out what Marcia did with the come I left in her pussy and ass. I had no idea if chocolate was involved or not.

As usual, Greg stopped by and reminded me of dinner and his wife in the evening. Joanne soon had my preferences for the dinner.

On the way to my evening social, I picked up a good blindfold.

After Joanne welcomed me at the door, I gave her the giftwrapped blindfold.

“This is for your husband, beautiful,” I said when she took her mouth off my cock.

“What is it?” she asked.

“A blindfold for him to use this evening,” I said. “Don’t tell him what it is though.”

“Okay,” she said, leading me inside by my hard cock.

“Hi, Greg,” I greeted as I stood behind Joanne and prepared to enter her pussy.

“Hi, Nick,” he replied.

“Honey, Nick got you this,” she said as I pushed my cock into her.

“Thanks, Nick,” he said as I impaled her pussy on my cock.

“Anytime, Greg,” I said, thrusting in his wife’s pussy.

“Open it, and give it a try,” she said.

He opened the gift and found out what it was.

“You got me a blindfold?” he asked me as I fucked his moaning wife briskly.

“Try it,” I said.

He put the blindfold on.

“How does it feel?” I asked. “Are you comfortable with it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Leave it on,” I said. “You can take it off at dinner.”

“Why would I want to leave it on?” he asked.

“For fun,” I said.

“Leave it on, honey,” said Joanne.

“You can now focus on the sounds of fucking and sucking,” I said. “I am sure you’ve never paid enough attention to them. It’s a different experience.”

Joanne soon convulsed in orgasm. I fucked her hard until her orgasm subsided.

“What do you think so far?” I asked as Joanne deep throated my cock eagerly.

“It’s interesting,” he said.

“What’s she doing now?” I asked.

“She’s sucking your cock,” he said.

“How deeply?” I asked.

“Balls deep,” he said.

“Sometimes eyesight’s distracting,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

Before long, I was on my knees, eating her pussy.

“You are licking her pussy,” he guessed.

“Are you sure it’s her pussy, not her asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” he said.

While eating Joanne’s pussy, I gently worked the butt plug in and out of her ass. She soon came, gushing in my eager mouth. I took the butt plug out of her ass and pushed it into her mouth. She moaned around it as I ate her luscious asshole to a nice orgasm, enjoying the way it twitched and nibbled my tongue.

“Did you notice that I’ve just eaten her sweet asshole?” I asked as I helped her get on her knees on the sofa.

“Not at the time, but it makes sense now that I think about it,” he said as I slowly worked my cock into her wet and leaky pussy.

“You are not missing much by wearing the blindfold,” I said, thrusting in his wife’s pussy. “It just emphasizes what you can hear. It also heightens your lovely wife’s sensations because you can’t see her be slutty.”

“I am being so slutty,” moaned Joanne. fucking back.

“You are a hot slut, Joanne, baby,” I said, picking up the pace. “That’s why I am here.”

Joanne came on my cock and sucked my cock clean. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Let’s have dinner,” she said, letting go of my hard cock.

She removed her husband’s blindfold.

“Don’t panic,” she teased. “You’ll put it on after dinner.”

It was another excellent dinner, and the blindfold was back around Greg’s eyes.

Joanne led us both to the master bedroom, me by my hard cock and her husband by the hand.

“I am so ready to get fucked by my lover’s big cock,” moaned Joanne.

“Your lover’s so ready to fuck you silly too,” I said, squeezing her plugged ass.

Joanne started with a nice blowjob. I then fucked her pussy in the missionary position through several orgasms. We changed positions a few times, and I finally came in her mouth. Greg could tell what was going on. When she pressed her lips into his, he knew what to expect. She passed most of my come to him over that long kiss.

Before the evening came to an end for me, he ate my come out of his wife’s ass and pussy. After I left, she fucked him silly, using condoms. Meanwhile, I slept alone.

In the morning, I decided to sleep in.

I was still in bed not fully awake when naked Lynn slipped into bed with me.

“Good morning, sleepyhead,” smiled Lynn warmly.

“Good morning, sunshine,” I smiled, reaching out for her.

“You want to sleep more?” she smiled. “I am okay with that.”

She brought her lips to mine, and we kissed. I wrapped my arms around her as the kiss built up and became passionate. I soon found my hands fondling her tight ass. She lowered her pussy to my hard cock and ground into it.

“You want to stay in bed?” she asked as she guided my cock to her juicy pussy and pushed it in.

“As long as I am with you, I don’t care,” I smiled.

“I should be saying that,” she smiled. “That’s why I am with you.”

“Let me kiss my sweetheart then,” I said, pulling her head to me.

We kissed passionately, and she moved her hot pussy up and down my hard cock in rhythm with our kiss, letting her juicy pussy kiss my cock lovingly.

“I love being with you, Nick, like nothing else in the world,” she said, breaking the kiss.

“So do I,” I said.

“Do you like how my pussy kisses your big cock?” she said. “My pussy’s in love with your big cock.”

“My big cock’s in love with you and every part of you,” I said. “Me too. I love you, Lynn.”

“I love you too, Nick,” she said.

The passionate kissing continued for a few more minutes.

“Why don’t you lie on your stomach and let my big cock make out with your luscious ass?” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

She slowly pulled her wet pussy off my sticky cock and lay on her stomach. I mounted her, practically lying on top of her back while keeping most of my weight off her. I popped her butt plug off and lubed my cock. I impaled her ass as she reached back and spread it with both hands. She moaned softly as I filled her ass with my hard cock.

While gently thrusting and grinding into her ass, I kissed her lips, cheek, neck and ear, and nibbled her earlobe.

“This is the best thing in the world, Nick,” she moaned quietly. “I wish you could stay like this for ever and ever.”

“Me too, baby,” I said.

Her asshole milked my cock gently while she ground her ass into me.

“Why don’t we spend the whole day like this?” she said.

“We are horny fuckers,” I smiled. “Your hot ass and my rampant cock will soon take over and whip us around.”

“I know,” she laughed. “I can’t blame my horny ass for loving your gorgeous cock. I love it myself. Let’s try to do this as long as we can though.”

“Yes,” I said.

She and I made love like that for nearly an hour. We kissed and made out while my hard cock and her tight ass made out in their own way. In the end, they lost control.

“That was amazing, but I need you to fuck my horny ass, Nick,” moaned Lynn. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“My big cock is as hungry for it, baby,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Your big cock and my horny holes are in love as much as you and I are,” she moaned, fucking back.

“You were made for me, Lynn, all of you, not only your holes,” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “I was made for you. We’ll always be together regardless of everything else.”

“Yes, Lynn,” I said, squeezing her to me. “Nothing can ever take us apart.”

“Fill me with your hot come, Nick,” she gasped. “Shoot it deep inside of me. Show me I am still yours and I’ll always be yours forever.”

“Yes, Lynn,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

She came within a minute, and, while she convulsed beneath me, I let go, pumping her twitching bowels full of hot sticky come. Her sizzling ass drained my balls. When our orgasms subsided, we remained in position. She was in my arms, and my softening cock was deep in her ass. She milked my cock lovingly with her ass. Meanwhile, I showered the side of her face and neck with kisses.

“Thank you so much for making my day,” I said softly.

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” she smiled. “I am yours, baby. You’ve made my day too. Don’t you know that?”

“I do, but I was in bed, and you came to me and made my day,” I said.

“If you want, slide in my bed next Saturday while I am asleep, and let’s make each other’s day,” she said.

“That would be great,” I said.

“Now, let’s fuck and make love and fuck and make love until we pass out,” she smiled.

“That sounds like a plan,” I said as my cock hardened in her ass. “Let me take a shower first.”

She moaned as I pulled out of her ass. I gave her asshole a deep kiss before I headed to the bathroom.

We did as we planned, and I came in her mouth, pussy, and ass. I came in her ass a third time.

“Save your energy for tomorrow,” she said in the end. “Betty’s counting on you.”

“I am not going to let her down,” I said.

With a big passionate kiss, I sent her home in the midafternoon sated and happy.

Since I needed to save my energy, I decided to go to the office. I had a quick lunch and headed to the office. I worked for six hours. I then headed straight to bed. I laughed at myself for spending Saturday night at work with all the pussy and ass at my disposal. I could have a prime piece of ass delivered to my office too, but I was a nice guy and I enjoyed my work.

BETTY'S ANNIVERSARY

It was finally Sunday and Betty and Rick's wedding anniversary. I went out and got Betty very sexy high heels.

Lynn was my date for the event. When we arrived at Betty's house, she met us at the door and let us in. Since there was nobody to be seen, Betty and I stole a deep kiss, and I briefly squeezed her tits and ass. She ran her hand along my cock, which started to get hard. She hugged and kissed Lynn on the cheek.

Lynn got Betty one of my favorite perfumes.

"You look almost as gorgeous as you are," I smiled at Betty.

Betty was wearing a red little dress and her belly chain. She was not wearing her butt plug though. Lynn was wearing both her belly chain and butt plug.

"Thank you so much, Nick," she smiled. "You are as handsome as ever too."

"You are wearing my outrageous belly chain," I commented.

"You are too special a friend for me not to," she said.

"Happy anniversary, my slut," I said.

"Thank you, Nick," she said. "You are the best."

Betty led Lynn and me inside, and I squeezed her ass on the way.

There were only a few guests inside. The music was already playing.

After greeting Rick and the other guests, I sat down, and Lynn sat in my lap.

Lynn and I kissed deeply a few times.

"Get a room," teased Betty.

"The living room isn't a room?" I teased.

"It is, but it's shared," she said. "You need a private room."

"This occasion's all about love," I said. "Excuse me if I kiss the girl I am in love with."

Lynn brought her lips to mine, and we shared a long scorching kiss.

"Shouldn't you and your hubby do some kissing as well?" I teased.

"We'll do that later—in a room," she said.

"Suit yourselves," I said. "This is a good enough room for us."

After that, Lynn and I made out for five solid minutes.

"You are so delicious, Lynn," I said softly, smiling, as I looked in Lynn's gorgeous green eyes.

"I love you, Nick," she said with passion.

"We'll be together forever, Lynn," I said.

She brought her lips to mine, and we kissed for a few more minutes.

While we kissed other guests arrived and found us kissing.

“We are trying to set an example,” I smiled at some of the guests.

Marcia, Joanne and their husbands arrived, and Lynn and I greeted them. Marcia and Joanne wore their belly chains. I was surprised Joanne wore hers.

“That’s a daring statement,” a woman said to Joanne, commenting on her belly chain.

“It was given to me by a very special friend,” said Joanne. “He means a lot to me.”

“You mean a lot to me too,” I said to Joanne.

“You gave it to her?” asked the woman in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “Only she and I know what it means.”

“The same goes for mine,” said Betty.

“I didn’t notice yours,” said the woman. “He gave it to you too?”

“Yes,” said Betty.

“He gave me this too,” said Lynn, pointing at her belly chain.

“Mine too,” said Marcia.

“There is a big difference between them,” said the woman.

“That’s what you think,” I said. “The four of them are very lovely ladies, each in her own way.”

“You are a wonderful man, sweetheart,” said Lynn, bringing her lips to mine.

Lynn and I kissed passionately, and she ground her ass into my boner.

“Your angel’s outrageous,” said the woman.

“I am in love,” Lynn smiled at her.

“Are we offending you, Betty?” I asked.

“No way,” said Betty. “You can do whatever you want here.”

“Thank you,” I said.

“How come you are not wearing a wedding ring but your angel is?” asked the woman.

“She’s married, and I am not,” I smiled.

“Oh!” she gasped.

“Let’s dance, baby,” said Lynn as she got up and pulled me up.

“Excuse us,” I said to the woman.

“Sure,” she said.

Lynn and I danced playfully and stole kisses very often. Other people started dancing. We caught the first slow song, and we made out and ground into each other throughout the song. I felt up her ass freely.

Lynn and I stood to the side, and she soon walked away.

Betty came to me, leading another woman.

“Nick, this is my sister, Becky,” introduced Betty. “Becky, this is Nick, a very special friend of Rick’s and mine.”

“Nice to meet you, Becky,” I said, offering my hand.

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” said Becky.

Becky gave me her hand, and I kissed it gently.

“You don’t remember her from my wedding?” asked Betty.

“Not a chance,” I said. “On your wedding, I only had eyes for you.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“A wedding’s for the bride,” I said. “It’s rude to pay attention to anyone else.”

“I didn’t know that,” she said.

“Anyway, she’s as beautiful as you are,” I said. “If I saw her before, I’d remember.”

“Thank you,” said Becky, blushing slightly.

“Don’t you think I am more beautiful?” teased Betty.

“Yes, but that’s what I *think*,” I said. “In reality, you are both so beautiful it’s disconcerting.”

“Deal with it,” she teased.

“I’d love to deal with the two of you,” I teased.

“Don’t be bad,” she said.

“I’ll be very good,” I smiled. “I am sure you know that.”

“You bet,” she said.

Becky walked away. A minute later, Betty started to walk away.

“Becky, where are you going?” I said. “I haven’t talked to you.”

“Oh, sorry,” she said, walking back to me.

“Do you have a boyfriend, or should I ask you out?” I smiled.

“Aren’t you too forward?” she said.

“I know,” I smiled. “I want you to say no and get it out of the way right away.”

“I actually have a boyfriend,” she said. “He’s here somewhere. Do you want me to introduce you to him?”

“I appreciate that, but I don’t enjoy getting introduced to my rivals,” I said.

“You don’t want to know what you are up against?” she teased.

“No,” I said. “If I do, I may have mercy on him.”

“I see,” she said.

“Anyway, I am glad I am not the only one who realizes that you are so sexy,” I said.

“Thank you, but I am afraid not,” she said.

“I bet that he doesn’t know *how* sexy you are, but I do,” I teased.

“We may never know,” she said.

“We may too,” I said. “Anyway, it was nice meeting you.”

“I’ll see you around,” she said.

Becky walked away, and Marcia pulled me to the dance floor. We separated after our first slow dance. I stole a few kisses and felt up her tits and ass briefly. Joanne grabbed me as soon as Marcia let me go. We danced similarly. Betty took her turn then, and I felt her up a little.

Before long, I found myself sitting in the armchair.

Guests talked, danced and mingled while I sat and watched. Rick, Greg and Jim stopped by and chatted with me occasionally before walking away.

Becky walked to me and sat in my lap.

“Aren’t you going to dance with me, Nick?” she asked, rocking to the music.

“I’d love to, Becky, but it’s complicated,” I said.

“How is it complicated?” she said. “I’ve seen you dance with Betty and other women.”

“Betty and the women I danced with knew what they were getting and knew the risks,” I said.

“What risks?” she asked. “I am only talking about dancing.”

“Don’t you have a boyfriend somewhere here?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I am not asking you out or asking you to marry me. It’s just a dance.”

“I know, Becky,” I said. “Why don’t you ask your sister about it and then come back if you still want to?”

“Okay,” she said, getting up.

“Nick, may I have a word with you please?” said Becky.

“Sure,” I said, getting up.

As soon as I stood before her, she shoved something down my pocket.

“What was that?” I asked.

“Can we dance now?” she said.

“What did you stuff in my pocket?” I asked.

“I know the rules and the risks,” she smiled. “Shouldn’t you know what that was?”

“Your panties?” I whispered.

“Can we dance now?” she said, smiling wide.

“You are asking for trouble,” I said, offering her my arm.

“I know,” she smiled, taking my arm. “I am a bad girl.”

“If your sister told you that I liked bad girls, she wasn’t telling the truth,” I said.

“She didn’t say that,” she said.

“Did she tell you that I liked dirty girls?” I said.

“Not that either,” she smiled. “She just said you were a dirty boy.”

“I like dirty girls,” I said.

“Let’s find out if you like me,” she teased.

“I can tell you right now,” I teased.

“No,” she smiled. “I want to find out the hard way.”

“I like that,” I smiled. “I love the hard way, but this won’t be as hard as I want it to be. Let’s get it on anyway.”

Becky dragged me to the darkest corner of the dance floor. I smiled.

The song playing was a fast song, so we warmed up a little, keeping eye contact except when I enjoyed watching her bouncing tits. She smiled every time I raised my eyes to hers.

A slow song started, and Becky wrapped her arms around my neck. I wrapped mine around her waist. She smiled as she reached back and lowered my hands to her ass, making sure her ass was facing the wall. Her arms returned to my neck, and she pushed her pussy into my boner.

“I already like dancing with you,” she whispered hotly in my ear.

“So do I,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I’ve never come on a dance floor,” she whispered.

“Do you want to?” I said, grinding my boner into her pussy.

“What do you think?” she teased.

“I want to hear it,” I said. “Do you want to come on my big cock while dancing?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She ground into my boner shamelessly. I fondled her ass freely while I ground into her heated pussy.

“I am going to come,” she moaned.

“That’s okay,” I said as I pressed my finger into her asshole and massaged it firmly through her skirt.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and shook in my arms as I held her tightly while grinding into her pussy and massaging her asshole.

“Wow, Nick!” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “You are amazing.”

“Do you want the full service?” I asked.

“I think I do, but what is it?” she gasped.

“Your pussy must be drenched now,” I said. “I can clean it up for you with my tongue.”

“Are you serious?” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said.

“Let’s go find a place to do that,” she gasped.

“Go to the backyard,” I said. “I’ll catch up with you in a minute.”

“Don’t take long,” she said.

She headed to the backyard while I made sure nobody noticed. I then followed.

“Bend over the table,” I said lowly.

She bent over the table, and I hiked her skirt, exposing her ass. I spread her ass and kissed her asshole.

“What are you doing?” she asked, tensing up.

Instead of answering, I continued to lick and suck her asshole until it relaxed. I probed her asshole with my tongue while she moaned quietly. Her asshole nibbled my tongue tip.

While she ground into my face, I moved my mouth to her juicy pussy. I probed her pussy deeply and sucked her juices before I proceeded to eat it. She moaned, humping my face. When she was ready, I attacked her clit with my tongue and lips while fondling and squeezing her tits. She soon stiffened.

"I am coming in your mouth," she gasped.

She gushed in my mouth, and I sucked all her juices.

"Please fuck me," she gasped as I gently licked her drenched pussy.

"Are you sure?" I said as I got up and set my hard cock and balls free.

"Yes, please," she begged as I teased her pussy with my cock head. "I need your big cock inside me."

"If I do that, you'll drench my big cock with your juices," I said. "Who's going to suck my big cock clean?"

"I'll suck it for you," she said.

"Are you going to do a good job?" I asked.

"Yes, I am," she said.

"You are a dirty slut, Becky," I teased as I continued to rub her leaky pussy with my cock head.

"Yes, I am a dirty slut," she moaned. "Please shove your big hard cock inside my horny pussy, and fuck me."

"Anything for this dirty girl," I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. "I don't deny hot girls with gorgeous asses."

"Yes," she hissed, pushing her ass back.

As soon as I was all the way in her pussy, I grabbed her hips and proceeded to fuck her at a brisk pace.

"Fuck me," she gasped, fucking back energetically. "Fuck me."

"Does your clueless boyfriend know that you are getting fucked here, slut?" I teased as I slipped my hands up her top, pushing her bra cups up.

"No," she moaned as her bare tits fell in my hands and I squeezed them, pinching her nipples.

"You are a dirty girl," I said, picking up the pace.

"Yes, I am," she gasped. "Fuck me hard. I deserve it."

"You deserve a lot more than this, you sexy bitch," I said, fucking her leaky pussy even harder.

"Yes, yes," she gasped. "Give it to me."

"Take it, bitch," I said.

"I am coming," she gasped.

She shook wildly, her pussy gushing all over my cock, as I pounded her vigorously. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I slowed down, thrusting gently in her pussy.

"That was great," she gasped. "Thanks, Nick."

"You are welcome, but you need to suck my big cock clean now," I said, slowly pulling out of her drenched pussy.

"Sure," she said as she got up and turned around.

She grabbed my head and gave me a deep kiss.

"You taste of my pussy," she giggled.

"Speaking of that, I still need to lick it clean," I said.

“You really want to do that?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “You have a delicious pussy.”

“Thank you,” she said as she turned around.

She bent over, and I licked her drenched pussy gently. I stopped before she started leaking fresh juices.

“Your turn,” I said.

She squatted before me and took my dripping cock into her mouth. She sucked it eagerly.

“You have a big juicy cock,” she said, looking up at me. “Thank you for sharing it with me.”

“You are welcome, you sexy slut,” I said.

She licked and sucked my cock and balls, cleaning them off her juices. I finally pulled her up and gave her a kiss.

“You are still hard,” she said, holding my cock in her hand.

“I can’t come inside you before I make you come several times,” I said. “Maybe next time.”

“I’d love that,” she said as I zipped up. “By the way, your mouth tastes and smells of my pussy.”

“Your pussy tastes and smells good,” I smiled. “I don’t mind it.”

“Others would notice,” she said.

“It isn’t something to be ashamed of, so don’t worry about it,” I said. “I don’t.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“Anytime,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She went inside the house, and I waited for a couple of minutes.

Betty plopped her tight ass in my lap while I sat in the armchair.

“Nick, you fucked my little sister on my anniversary,” said Betty. “You are supposed to fuck *me*, not her.”

“I was just having fun, and she begged me to fuck her,” I said. “What was I supposed to do?”

“I know she’s a little slut,” she said. “I am not blaming you, but I need to get fucked—in the ass.”

“Wait for me in your marital bed, and let me see what I can do,” I said.

“Please don’t make me wait,” she said, getting up.

Lynn sat in my lap and gave me a kiss.

“Is that Betty’s pussy?” smiled Lynn.

“No,” I smiled.

“You are being a bad boy,” she said.

“Boys will be boys,” I shrugged.

“Are you ready to fuck the poor slut?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“Let’s go,” she said as she got up and pulled my hand.

When Lynn led me into the master bedroom, Betty was already on her hands and knees in her marital bed with her dress hiked and her plugged ass exposed lewdly.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, Nick,” begged Betty. “It’s my anniversary, and this is my marital bed.”

Meanwhile, Lynn operated the video camera.

“You don’t want any foreplay?” I said as I dropped my pants and underwear to my ankles.

“We can do that later,” she said.

“We’ll do one minute of each,” I said, gently pulling the butt plug out of her ass.

With the butt plug on the nightstand, I lowered my mouth to her asshole. I kissed it and licked it for a minute. She moaned and humped my face.

“Suck my big cock, you slutty anniversary girl,” I said.

She turned around quickly and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a minute. She then turned around and offered her virgin but horny asshole shamelessly.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, Nick,” she begged while I lubed my cock thoroughly.

“I am glad your little sister isn’t here to see your slutty behavior,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“I’d be a good influence on her,” she said.

“Yeah, right,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass.

She gasped and then moaned, squeezing my hard cock with her asshole.

“Thanks, lover,” she moaned. “Please fuck my ass with your big cock.”

“My pleasure, baby,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass gently.

My cock sank in her offered ass little by little. I spread her ass with both hands and used short slow strokes to impale her tight ass. As her asshole relaxed, I used faster strokes, but my strokes were still short. I watched my hard cock go deeper and deeper into her stretched asshole, which looked beautiful.

“You have such a lovely ass and a sweet asshole,” I said.

“Fuck them, lover,” she urged, thrusting back into me.

“Don’t worry, baby,” I said. “Your luscious ass is where it belongs. I’ll take good care of it.”

“I know you will, but I am so impatient,” she moaned. “I can’t wait.”

“You are a lucky bitch, Betty,” I said. “You are getting your anniversary ass fuck while your anniversary party’s still going on. You’ll soon be walking around your guests with my come deep up your slutty ass.”

“I can’t wait,” she gasped.

She gasped and moaned as I fed her horny ass my hard cock. She stiffened when I finally shoved the last inch up her ass, stuffing her ass balls deep.

“Yes, I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come for the big cock you belong to, you hot married slut,” I urged, thrusting briskly in her ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, her asshole twitching madly around my hard cock. I fucked her writhing ass harder than before, and she continued to convulse in orgasm. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I thrust gently in her ass.

“That was amazing,” she gasped.

“Did you like it, baby?” I said.

“I loved it,” she gasped.

“You have a fantastic ass, Betty,” I said. “I am privileged to be fucking it.”

“Oh, Nick, you are the best,” she gasped. “You are the best lover ever, and you have the best cock in the world.”

“I want you to have a happy anniversary and a wonderful married life,” I said.

“Thanks to you, I am doing just that,” she gasped.

“You want more of my big cock up your luscious ass?” I teased, picking up the pace.

“I want you to fuck my horny ass till dawn, but we have guests,” she gasped. “Fuck my ass for an hour now.”

“You got it,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Fuck my cock-craving ass, lover,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“My pleasure, slut,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole and my pumping cock.

For a minute, I did not move, letting her buck her ass to get it fucked. She did that happily. When her orgasm neared, I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her eager ass hard.

“I am coming,” she soon gasped, stiffening.

“Enjoy your anniversary, baby,” I said, pounding her twitching ass.

She convulsed for a minute, and then her orgasm subsided. I thrust gently in her ass while adding lube.

A minute later, she started to fuck back, and the pace accelerated.

“I love this so much,” she gasped.

“You like having your Chinese ass fucked?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “My ass was made in the US of Chinese parts.”

“It doesn’t matter where it was made,” I said. “It’s a genuine Chinese ass, and it’s wonderful.”

“Enjoy it, lover,” she gasped.

She came a few times while I enjoyed her ass.

“Suck my cock, baby,” I said, slowly withdrawing from her ass.

“With pleasure, lover,” she said, turning around quickly.

She pounced on my sticky cock and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily. I reached out and fondled her ass.

“Lie back, and pull your legs over your head,” I said.

She happily got into position, exposing her drenched pussy. I aimed my cock at her pussy and shoved it in. I grabbed her ankles and fucked her pussy hard. She came within a couple of minutes.

While she recovered, I slowly pulled my cock out of her soaked pussy. When my cock head slid down to her loose asshole, I pushed it in. My slick cock sank in her ass, and I started to fuck her ass. I switched my cock between her pussy and ass after every orgasm, using her copious pussy juices to lube her horny asshole.

“Are you ready for my come, slut?” I finally asked.

“Give it to me, but don’t come too deep in my ass,” she gasped.

When she came, I let her orgasmic spasms help drain my cock in her ass. When our orgasms subsided, I pulled out and popped the butt plug up her ass. I licked her drenched pussy clean.

She squatted on the floor and sucked my cock clean.

Betty and I straightened our clothes, and Lynn and I left the bedroom together.

When *A Moment Like This* started, Lynn pulled me to the dance floor, and I pulled her to me. When she singer mentioned that one special kiss, our lips met and never parted until the end of the song three minutes later. When she song ended, we kissed passionately. When we broke our kiss, we both had teary eyes. I led her to the chair, and she sat in my lap. I held her possessively.

“You are really in love,” said the woman from before.

“Marriage can’t create love or kill it,” I said. “Other things can. We’ve already created our love. Nothing can ever kill it. Isn’t that right, Lynn?”

“Absolutely,” said Lynn.

Lynn gave me a long scorching kiss.

“Our love will never die,” she said.

When our emotions calmed down, Lynn led me back to the master bedroom.

Betty deep throated my cock for several minutes.

“Fuck my pussy, lover,” she finally said as she lay back and spread her legs lewdly.

In the beginning, I fucked her in the missionary position, making her come a few times. I then rolled us over.

“Ride it like a cowgirl, slut,” I said.

She rode my cock, using her special fucking technique, until she had a hard orgasm. After that, she rode my cock energetically through a few orgasms.

“Let me fuck you like a bitch,” I said, pushing her off me.

She got on all fours, and I fucked her from behind. She came several times, and I rolled her onto her back.

We concluded our fuck with her on her back and her legs pinned down on either side of her head. I fucked her harder every time. She came repeatedly.

“Pump your hot come so deep into my slutty pussy,” she gasped.

That was what I did while she had her next orgasm. Her twitching pussy drained my balls, and I pulled out. I licked her juices off her drenched pussy and gave it a kiss.

She squatted on the floor hurriedly. She sucked and licked my dripping cock and balls clean.

Lynn and I returned to the dance floor together. Betty followed a few minutes later.

Lynn let me go, and I returned to the chair.

When *You Are So Beautiful* started, I pulled Betty to the dance floor. She melted in my arms, and we danced together. When the song ended, I gave her a peck on the lips two seconds too long. Marcia pulled me to the dance floor to *If I Ain’t Got You*. I then pulled Joanne to dance to *I’ll Make Love to You*.

“I’ll make love to your luscious ass, Joanne, soon,” I said, squeezing Joanne’s ass.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“Are you going to dance with me to this song then?” I said.

“Maybe I am,” she said.

As soon as I sat in the chair, Becky plopped her tight ass in my lap.

“Nick, you fucked Betty on her wedding anniversary?” said Becky more of a statement than a question.

“Hush!” I said. “I’ve just only danced with her.”

“I know you did,” she said. “You both disappeared, and now she has the very well-fucked look all over her face. I could also smell sex on her. Her husband was here all the time. You are the only man who was missing.”

“Becky, let’s go out and talk,” I said.

“Sure,” she said, getting off my lap.

She walked ahead of me to the backyard.

“Have a seat,” I said, pulling a chair at the table for Becky.

She sat down.

“Becky, you are not a little girl, are you?” I said as I sat on another chair.

“Of course not,” she said.

“I don’t talk about these things,” I said. “You shouldn’t talk about them with me. If you find out something on your own or somebody tells you about it, you should keep it to yourself. Can you do that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Don’t spoil your sister’s anniversary for her,” I said. “I can’t prevent you from talking to her, but please promise me you are not going to do that today.”

“I promise, Nick,” she said. “I am sorry.”

She got up and bent over, pulling my head to her. She gave me a hot kiss on the lips.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“Becky, you can talk about yourself though,” I said, getting up. “Why don’t you bend over the table, you hot slut?”

“With pleasure,” she said, smiling wide.

She hiked her skirt and bent over the table while I set my hard cock and balls free.

“You want to get fucked again?” I teased, rubbing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes, please,” she moaned.

“Lose your bra,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She took her top off and then took off her bra. I held her bare tits and proceeded to fuck her.

“Fuck me with that big cock of yours,” she moaned. “Let me enjoy my sister’s wedding anniversary.”

As soon as the pace picked up, I drooled on her asshole and wormed a thumb all the way up her ass. She went nuts as I fucked her pussy harder while reaming out her tight asshole.

“Is your ass virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Promise me you’ll save it to me,” I said.

“I promise,” she gasped.

We fucked for about twenty minutes. She came over half a dozen times, drenching my cock and balls.

“Becky, my big cock’s soaked with your juices,” I said, slowly pulling out.

“I’ll suck it for you,” she said, putting her top back on.

She licked and sucked my cock and balls thoroughly, cleaning them of her juices.

“That was the best sex of my life, and you haven’t come,” she said as she got up.

“I am glad you liked it,” I said. “Are you going to visit your sister again so I can fuck you properly?”

“Oh, Nick, you don’t call this proper fucking?” she said.

“If you can still walk, it isn’t proper,” I said.

“I can hardly walk,” she said. “It was incredible.”

“Are you going to come back for more?” I said.

“Yes, but I may visit you instead of visiting my sister,” she said, straightening her skirt.

“That’s good enough,” I smiled, squeezing her ass. “Take good care of this.”

“I will,” she said. “Thanks, Nick.”

She stayed in the backyard as I returned to the house.

Lynn sat in my lap, and we made out for a few minutes before she pulled me up and led me to the master bedroom, where Betty was waiting.

As soon as I entered the bedroom, Betty knelt before me and took my hard cock out. She gave me a nice long blowjob, deep throating my cock hungrily all the time. I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat. On occasion, I reached down and fondled her tits or ass.

She stopped after about half an hour of cock sucking.

“Excuse me for a minute,” she said.

She adjusted her makeup, refreshing her lipstick.

“Now, give me your hot creamy come,” she said, jacking my cock vigorously.

She opened her mouth wide as my orgasm neared.

“I am going to fill your hot mouth with come, slut,” I said.

“Give it to me,” she urged.

My cock swelled and started to twitch. My come burst against the back of her throat. She licked my sticky cock head with her tongue tip when I was done. She finally closed her mouth and got up. My come was still in her mouth.

Lynn and I left back to the party. Betty came down a minute later.

Betty located her husband, and went straight to him. She smiled at him and pulled him to her for a deep kiss. He was startled when he tasted my come on her tongue. She did not let him pull back. They held the kiss until she passed most of the come to him.

“My pussy and ass are full of come,” she whispered. “Wait for me in the bedroom. I’ll be up in a few minutes.”

Rick left, and she mingled with the guests for a few minutes.

“Thank you, Nick,” said Betty.

She pecked me on the lips. I reached out and squeezed her ass. Her sister saw that.

“I am so happy, honey,” crooned Betty as she entered the bedroom. “Nick has finally fucked my ass, and it was everything I wished for and then some. From now on, he’ll fuck me freely. You’ll see him do that later today.”

“You let him take your virgin ass on your wedding anniversary,” said Rick.

“I did, and it was perfect,” she said. “Nick’s incredible. I can’t believe how happy I am.”

“I am glad you enjoyed it,” he said.

She lay on the bed and spread her legs.

“Eat my slimy pussy clean first,” she said. “Don’t forget to make me come each time.”

He obliged her, eating her gooey pussy clean and to orgasm and doing the same to her come-filled ass.

Betty and Rick returned to the party with her on his arm, smiling like the Cheshire cat.

When a slow song started, Betty walked to me and pulled me to the dance floor.

“Your friend has taken me to the cleaners,” she smiled.

“That isn’t a problem when you are with me,” I said.

During the dance, I felt up her ass a little, and she ground into my boner a little. We did not kiss, but we stuck our tongues out and fenced a little.

Marcia and Joanne danced with me, and we got away with some fooling around. I took Becky to the dance floor to *You Are Beautiful*.

“Although I can’t be with you, there is nothing wrong with fucking you silly,” I said to Becky. “You are beautiful.”

“Thank you for the compliment, and thank you for fucking me,” she said.

“It was my pleasure,” I said.

When Lynn danced with me, we made out and felt up each other freely.

Later, Greg gave the toast, and the cake was cut and served. Becky took many pictures, using an expensive camera.

Finally, the guests went home, leaving Lynn and me.

“Now, let’s celebrate,” said Betty, smiling wide.

“Lead the way,” I said, motioning her to the stairs.

While she led the way, I reached out and fondled her ass.

Lynn got behind the video camera. Betty dropped to her knees and took my pants and underwear off, letting my hard cock point at her face.

“Aren’t you going to kiss me first?” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She took my cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly for a few minutes.

“I’ll kiss you first,” she said.

She returned to sucking my cock and did not let it go for several minutes.

“Let’s kiss, lover,” she said.

Rick watched from a standing position. He sat on the edge of the bed.

Betty pulled my head to hers and proceeded to kiss me. We kissed passionately for several minutes while I felt up her back, sides, ass, tits and pussy through her dress. When we broke the kiss, she got rid of her dress, remaining in her high heels and belly chain. She was not wearing her butt plug.

As soon as she tossed her dress aside, I pounded on her left nipple. I sucked her nipple nicely while I fondled both her tits. I switched my mouth between her nipples. She moaned happily while holding my head to her tits. I fondled her ass freely while I kissed my way down, stopping briefly by her belly button. I kissed my way down to her juicy pussy and ate her pussy hungrily. She pulled my face into her pussy, moaning happily, until she gushed in my mouth.

While she recovered, holding to my head, I licked her drenched pussy gently. I then turned her around and guided her hands to her ass. She spread her ass with both hands, and I held and fondled her tits while I licked and probed her asshole. She moaned and humped my face until I made her come. Her asshole twitched around my tongue until her orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath.

She was still gasping when I pushed her onto her back on the bed. I pushed her legs over her head and touched my engorged cock head to her leaky pussy.

“What do you want, slut?” I teased.

“I want you to fuck me, lover,” she moaned. “Please fuck my slutty married pussy.”

“You want me to fuck your slutty wife?” I said to Rick.

“Yes,” he said.

“You got it,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

Holding her legs down, I fucked her pussy at an accelerating pace. She moaned and urged me to fuck her harder.

“Fuck my horny pussy, lover,” she gasped. “Pound my pussy hard.”

She soon came, and I rolled us over into the cowgirl position.

“Now, you can get your slutty pussy fucked as hard as you want,” I said, reaching out for her tits.

“I will,” she said.

She rode my cock to orgasm and repeated a few times. She then collapsed on top of me and showered my face with kisses. We finally shared a hot deep kiss while I felt up her tight ass freely.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” she gasped as she dismounted me and got on all fours.

“You want me to fuck your hot wife’s sexy ass?” I asked Rick as I lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Yes,” he said.

“You need to spread it for me,” I said.

He scooted toward her and spread her ass.

“Thanks, honey,” she said to him.

My cock effortlessly popped inside her ass. I held her hips and drove it all the way in. I fucked her ass gently for a minute before I picked up the pace. Two minutes later, she stiffened and came.

“My slutty ass is coming on your big cock, lover,” she gasped.

“This is what it was made for, my slut,” I said, drilling her twitching ass hard.

She convulsed in a wild orgasm that left her gasping for air.

“That was incredibly good, lover,” she gasped.

“So was your luscious ass,” I said. “Do you want more?”

“You bet,” she gasped.

Rick spread his wife’s ass for me while I fucked it through nine orgasms.

“I am ready to come in your hot ass, slut,” I said when she approached her tenth orgasm.

“Give it to me, lover,” she gasped. “You know I need it.”

We soon came together, and she drained my balls in her ass.

“Eat my ass, honey,” she gasped when I pulled out.

She turned her ass toward him and pushed it out lewdly. Rick did not hesitate for long before he spread her ass and dove in. She moaned, humping her face, as she fed him my come. He kept going until he made her come.

Betty revived my cock, and I fucked her pussy and ass in different positions. I finally came in her pussy. Rick did not hesitate to eat her slimy pussy clean, making her come.

She sucked my hardening cock, and I resumed fucking all her holes. She finally knelt on the floor and let me shoot my come against the back of her throat. When she drained my balls, she got up and pulled her husband for a kiss. She passed him most of the come.

“I love you, honey,” she said when she broke the kiss.

“I love you too,” he said.

“I’ll spend the night with my lover,” she said to him.

“Have a good night,” he said, getting up.

Lynn walked behind Rick and closed the door on her way out.

Meanwhile, Betty revived my cock.

“She’s spending our anniversary night with him,” said Rick when Lynn and he sat down in the living room.

“You spent your wedding night with her,” said Lynn.

“She’s my wife,” he said.

“She’s his slut,” she said.

“A wife shouldn’t be someone else’s slut,” he said.

“I am his slut,” she said.

“You are different,” he said.

“We are all the same—different,” she said. “If I can be his slut, she can. Aren’t you happy that she’s happy?”

“Yes, but she’s overdoing it,” he said.

“She isn’t,” she said. “Be happy for her. Spoil her and her lover rotten like Allen does for me.”

“I don’t know how Allen can do that,” he said.

“I trained him well,” she said. “I am willing to give you some tips.”

“Like what?” he asked.

“Give them an hour or two, and then ask them if they need anything,” she said. “They’d love it.”

“Isn’t that humiliating?” he said.

“That depends on you and on why you are doing it,” she said. “If you are doing it to make them happy, then there is no humiliation. If you do it because you like to feel humiliated, it’s up to you.”

“I see,” he said.

“Your wife’s a lucky woman,” she said. “She has her husband who wants her to be happy, and she has her lover who’s making her very happy. She has every right to be very happy. Isn’t that how you want her?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Rick, can you give me a ride?” she said. “I came with Nick, and I don’t want to stay alone here or distract you from the thinking you should do to be able to make your wife as happy as you possibly can.”

“I’ll give you a ride,” he said.

“Don’t forget to check on them or to make them a nice breakfast in the morning,” she said, getting up.

“I won’t,” he said, getting up.

He gave her a drive and soon stopped in front of her house.

“Happy anniversary, Rick,” she said.

She kissed him on the cheek.

“Thank you,” he said.

He returned home and sat alone in the living room.

Using a lot of lube, I fucked Betty’s ass royally. I fucked her pussy and mouth too.

“Do you need anything?” called Rick from outside while I fucked his wife’s ass in the jockey position.

“Not now, honey,” said Betty. “Thank you.”

After two hours of fucking, I pumped her ass full of come. I plugged her ass, and we lay in each other’s arms.

We started to drift to sleep, so we pulled the covers and fell asleep.

In the morning, she showered before I did and woke me up by sucking my hard cock. I showered, and we resumed fucking. I came in her ass, and I was on my way to filling her pussy with come.

“Good morning,” called Rick. “Breakfast’s ready.”

“Thank you, honey,” gasped Betty. “We’ll be down in a few minutes.”

She was naked and beautiful when she and I came down for breakfast. Her pussy and ass were full of my come. I was naturally dressed and ready to leave for work.

Rick, Betty and I had breakfast, which Rick made sure to be fit for a king and a queen.

"Thank you so much for this, Rick," I said.

"You are welcome," he said.

"Thanks, honey," she said. "I really appreciate what you did for me."

"You are welcome," he said to her.

"Nick, I can never forget yesterday, last night and this morning," she said. "You are the best."

"I'll try to make you forget them," I smiled.

"I am sure you will," she said.

"Happy anniversary, Betty and Rick," I said, getting up. "I have to go."

"Thank you, Nick," they said.

"Bye," I said as I left.

Joanne and Betty met with Marcia for coffee at Marcia's house.

"How is the anniversary girl doing?" asked Marcia.

"I am doing great," smiled Betty. "Yesterday, last night and this morning were wonderful. Nick was wonderful. Everything was. My pussy and ass are full of his come."

"Why didn't you feed it to Rick?" asked Marcia.

"Rick has already eaten six come load yesterday," said Betty. "I only kept three for myself."

"You look very well fucked," said Joanne.

"That's because I am," said Betty.

"I need to wait for four weeks for this," said Joanne.

"It's going to be worth the wait," said Betty.

"How did Rick take it?" asked Marcia.

"He was nice," said Betty. "He made a royal breakfast for Nick and me this morning."

"Oh, very nice," said Marcia. "I should teach Jim to do that."

"I think you should," said Betty.

"Should we get Lynn and celebrate with Nick tonight?" said Marcia.

"I'd love that," said Joanne. "I am so horny."

"You want to celebrate your whoring?" Marcia asked Betty.

"Sure, but it's slutting for me," teased Betty. "The whoring's for Joanne."

"Joanne, you'll be the only one who can't take it up the ass," said Marcia.

"I know it sucks, but pussy fucking should be able to hold me up for a few more weeks," said Joanne.

"I am so happy I am now a full-fledged member of Nick's slut harem," said Betty.

"From now on, you can spend nights with Nick in his bed, yours or anybody else's," said Marcia.

“That’s going to be great,” said Betty.

“It is,” said Marcia.

“I can’t wait to spend a night in Nick’s bed,” said Betty.

“It’s too early to do it tonight,” said Marcia. “You can shoot for Wednesday.”

After Joanne and Betty left, Marcia made the arrangements.

Becky called Betty later in the morning.

“Tell me what’s up with Nick,” said Becky. “I am sure he fucked you yesterday during the party.”

“How did you know that?” asked Betty surprised.

“He was the only man missing before you came down looking very well-fucked,” said Becky.

“Becky, you can’t share this with anyone,” said Betty.

“Of course not,” said Becky.

“Nick deflowered my ass during my anniversary party,” said Betty. “He fucked me silly and filled all my holes with come. He did that again while Rick watched. He then spent the night with me, and fucked me silly this morning.”

“Really?” said Becky in disbelief. “Rick watched him fuck you?”

“In every hole,” said Betty.

“Rick’s okay with that?” asked Becky.

“He is,” said Betty. “Nick and I worked on him for a while to make him so. He even made a royal breakfast for us this morning. It was a nice touch.”

“Wow!” said Becky.

“This afternoon, the girls and I are going out to celebrate,” said Betty. “Nick’s going to fuck us all together.”

“He fucks you all?” asked Becky.

“We are four girls,” said Betty. “One of us is an anal virgin. She’s waiting for her anniversary to give it to him.”

“He’s going to deflower her virgin ass on her wedding anniversary like he did to you?” asked Becky.

“Yes, and the slut can’t wait,” said Betty. “Actually, I should call her a whore. She’s the one who was wearing the whore belly chain.”

“Her husband’s okay with that?” asked Becky.

“All our husbands are okay with our whoring,” said Betty. “The best husband though is Lynn’s. She’s the girl who was wearing the angel belly chain. She was always making out with Nick.”

“They looked like they were in love,” said Becky.

“They are,” said Betty. “Lynn has been Nick’s girlfriend since forever. She didn’t give him up when she got engaged and then married. They are still in love, lust, and sex like ever, and her husband treats them like royalty.”

“Wow!” said Becky. “If they are in love, how did she marry someone else?”

“He wasn’t ready to get married, and she was,” said Betty. “They broke up, or that was what we thought, and she got engaged and married. We later found out that they had not actually broken up. They are still the lovebirds.”

“Did I tell you that Nick fucked me in your backyard?” said Becky, surprising her sister.

“What, you slut?” said Betty. “When did he seduce you? Your boyfriend was right there.”

“Is this a case of the kettle and the pot?” said Becky. “Didn’t you tell me to give him my panties for a dance?”

“Dancing and fooling around on the dance floor is different from fucking,” said Betty.

“Well, he offered to lick my pussy clean after he made me come, and one thing led to another,” said Becky.

“How did you like it?” asked Betty.

“It was actually my best fuck ever, and he didn’t even come himself,” said Becky.

“Now, you know why we love him,” said Betty.

“I can understand why you love him, but I can’t understand why your husbands do,” said Becky.

“They’ve been his friends for years except for Lynn’s husband, and we worked on them wickedly,” said Betty.

“Being friends apparently has nothing to do with it since Lynn’s husband’s supposed to be the best,” said Becky.

“That’s right, but it helped,” said Betty. “Apparently, Lynn made an agreement with her husband from the start.”

“Where can I find a husband like that?” asked Becky.

“Good husbands are made, not born,” laughed Betty.

“Let me see what I can do with my boyfriend,” said Becky.

“Take your time,” said Betty. “Good luck.”

“Thank you,” said Becky. “Can you give me Nick’s number?”

“Of course not, but I can tell him you wanted to get in touch with him,” said Betty.

“Please do that, sis,” said Becky.

“Honey, the girls and I are going out to celebrate my anniversary among ourselves,” Betty told Rick on the phone.

“Okay, honey,” he said. “Have fun.”

“I will,” she said. “Thank you. I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

According to Marcia’s plan, I left work at lunch.

When I arrived at home, my four women were already there, and lunch was ready. They were naked, wearing high heels, belly chains and butt plugs. It turned out that they had left home like that.

Marcia took off my pants and underwear. She sucked my cock a little to make sure it was rock hard. Lynn and she fondled my cock while we had dinner.

“Do you want to fuck the anniversary slut in the ass first?” asked Marcia after lunch.

“Do you want that, Betty?” I asked.

“You bet,” said Betty. “I want to enjoy my new status.”

“Get into position,” said Marcia, motioning Betty to the sofa. “Lynn and I will spread your slutty ass for your lover’s big fat cock.”

“Thank you,” said Betty, getting into position.

“You are going to guide my big cock into your friend’s no-longer virgin ass,” I said to Joanne.

“Sure,” she said.

“Go ahead, and lube my big cock,” I said.

Joanne lubed my cock, and I gently worked Betty’s butt plug in and out of her ass while Marcia and Lynn sat on either side of Betty and spread her ass for me.

“Beg for it, slut,” I said, popping the butt plug out of Betty’s ass and putting it aside.

“Please fuck my married ass with your big amazing cock,” begged Betty, pushing her ass out lewdly.

Joanne touched my cock head to Betty’s offered asshole, and I pushed it in, popping the engorged cock head gently into Betty’s hot ass and making her gasp.

“Congratulations, Betty,” said Marcia. “You finally can freely enjoy your lover’s amazing cock in your slutty ass.”

“Thanks, Marcia,” said Betty as I thrust gently in her ass. “Thank you so much for the help.”

“You are welcome, but you have to thank Lynn too,” said Marcia.

“Thank you so much, Lynn,” said Betty, fucking back.

“You are welcome, Betty,” said Lynn. “I am so happy you are happy.”

“I am very happy,” said Betty.

“I can’t wait to enjoy this too,” said Joanne. “I am now the only one who can’t.”

“That’s okay, Joanne,” I said. “It gives you a better chance to plan your unforgettable total surrender.”

“I think about it all the time,” she said. “I want Greg to spread my virgin ass for your big cock.”

“You don’t have to finalize it now or tell me about it,” I said, squeezing her ass. “It’s okay if you surprise me, but I’d love to have Greg spread your virgin ass for me and beg me to deflower it and use you freely whenever I want.”

“I love this,” sang Betty, fucking back energetically.

“So do I, slut,” I said. “You have a magnificent ass, and you know how to use it.”

“You like how I milk your big cock?” she said.

“I love it,” I said as I held her hips and picked up the pace.

“Fuck that tight ass,” urged Joanne. “Stretch her little asshole open.”

“Do that, lover,” gasped Betty.

“I will, slut,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Come for your lover’s big cock, Betty,” urged Lynn. “Show Joanne how much fun this is.”

“I am sure she knows how much fun it is,” gasped Betty.

“I want to see it,” said Joanne. “Come hard.”

“I am coming,” announced Betty, stiffening.

“Come hard, slut,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples while I pounded her ass hard.

Betty shook in a wild orgasm, her asshole twitching wildly around my pumping cock. When she finally calmed down, I fucked her ass gently.

When I nudged Joanne’s head down, she knew what to do. She dropped to her knees, and I pulled out of Betty’s ass. Joanne swallowed my cock and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly.

“How does my no-longer virgin ass taste?” gasped Betty.

“It tastes great on Nick’s big cock,” said Joanne.

“You’ll all taste it firsthand,” I assured, pulling Joanne’s head back to my cock.

When Joanne was done, I knelt down and gave Betty’s loose asshole a deep kiss. I plugged her ass and lapped her soaked pussy dry.

“Replace Betty,” I said to Joanne.

Betty got off the sofa, and Joanne took her position there. Joanne’s pussy was dripping. It effortlessly took my cock all the way in. Greg called me while I fucked his wife’s horny pussy.

“Nick, where are you?” asked Greg.

“I am at home,” I said.

“Are you sick or anything?” he asked.

“No,” I said. “I am fucking.”

“What?” he said. “You left work, and you are now having sex?”

“What would you expect when four hot girls ask me to leave work early and come fuck them silly?” I said.

“I expect you to tell them that you have work,” he said.

“Not me, buddy,” I said. “By the way, I came to the office and worked extra on Saturday night.”

“You worked at the office on Saturday night?” he said in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “I was taking a break.”

“Wow!” he laughed. “Work’s a break for you! It’s like sex is your real job.”

“Anyway, your hot wife’s about to come,” I said. “I am sure you wouldn’t like it if you distracted me from giving her an excellent orgasm.”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll talk to you later.”

“Come hard, whore,” I said, hanging up.

Joanne stiffened and came hard, gushing on my cock.

It was Betty’s turn to suck my sticky cock. When she was done, I knelt down, popped Joanne’s butt plug out and gave her asshole a deep kiss. I also licked her drenched pussy clean. I finally plugged her ass.

“It’s my angel’s turn now,” I said, pulling Betty’s head to my cock again. “Show me your angelic ass, angel.”

Lynn and Joanne switched places, and Joanne and Marcia spread Lynn’s plugged ass.

“Fuck my ass, sweetheart,” said Lynn. “Show them that I’ll always be yours and you’ll always be mine.”

“You got it, angel,” I said, gently popping her butt plug out of her ass.

The first part of Lynn’s ass fuck was more like making love to her by her luscious ass. The second part was a vigorous ass fucking that gave her a hard orgasm.

It was finally Marcia’s turn.

By the evening, I had had fucked every hole silly except Joanne’s ass. Lynn, Marcia and Joanne ate a come load out of Betty’s well-fucked ass. Betty in turn ate my come out of Marcia’s and Lynn’s asses and Joanne’s pussy.

Marcia took Lynn and Joanne home, leaving Betty to spend the night with me.

Betty revived my cock, and it was soon pumping her ass. That was when I called Rick.

“The girls went home and left your lovely wife to spend the night with me,” I said.

“They were with you?” he asked.

“I left work at lunch and spend the rest of the day with them,” I said. “Betty’s spending the night with me too.”

“You didn’t have enough?” he said.

“It isn’t easy for me to have enough of a wonderful thing,” I said. “Anyway, she’s in good hands.”

“Is she going to spend every night with you from now on?” he asked.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “This is our honeymoon. It’s just this week.”

“I see,” he said.

“Don’t worry about her,” I said.

“Don’t, honey,” moaned Betty. “I am getting my horny ass fucked royally on Nick’s big cock. It feels incredible deep in my slutty ass. Thank you for letting your best friend ever fuck me freely.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“He’ll drop me off at home tomorrow morning on his way to work,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Have a nice night,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Good night.”

Betty’s ass was full of come when I dropped her off at her house. It was early enough for her to feed her husband my come out of her ass. She did.

A few hours later, when I least expected it, Betty stepped into my office and locked the door. She yanked her little dress off, getting naked except for her belly chain and butt plug.

“I am here to get fucked,” she smiled wide. “Will you please oblige me?”

“I didn’t expect you back this soon,” I said.

“I am here so you won’t need to spend the night with me,” she said. “I know that you have other sluts.”

With a wide smile, I motioned her to my hardening cock.

She happily dropped to her knees and proceeded to pull my pants and underwear down.

Betty left my office after lunch. She had spent over three hours. I fucked all her holes and filled her ass with come.

She gave me a hot kiss before she left.

Betty headed to Rick’s office.

“Surprise!” smiled Betty, standing at her husband’s office door.

“Betty?” he said in surprise. “What are you doing here?”

“I am here just to say hi to my loving husband,” she said.

“I am here at work,” he said. “Can’t you see what you are wearing? You are even wearing your belly chain.”

“I wouldn’t take it off for the world,” she said as she closed the locked the door.

She walked around his desk and bent over the desk, pushing her ass out.

“Hike my dress and get to work,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“My ass is full of fresh come,” she said.

“When did you do that?” he asked.

“I’ve just spent a few hours with my lover,” she said.

“He leaves work to have sex, and, when he’s at work, he has sex too?” he said.

“Eat my come-filled ass, honey, while the come’s still fresh,” she whined.

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” he said as he moved his chair into position.

“You are an exceptionally good husband,” she said.

He ate her come-filled ass and made her come. He plugged her ass when he was done.

“Thank you, honey,” she said when she straightened her dress.

She pecked him on the lips and left.

“I am glad she didn’t come here naked,” he said, shaking his head.

After about an hour of Betty’s departure, I received a call from Alison.

“How is my diva doing?” I greeted.

“She’s inviting you to dinner and bed at her place tonight,” she said. “How about it?”

“Perfect,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

“I’ll see you then,” she said. “I need to get everything ready.”

“I am looking forward to that, Allie,” I said.

She soon had my dinner order.

Alison let me in, and she was naked except for her belly chain, butt plug and high heels.

“My diva’s acting like a slut,” I teased, smiling wide.

“Maybe she wants you to treat her like one,” she smiled as she walked into my arms.

“Don’t I already?” I asked.

“Maybe she wants you never to forget,” she said as I held her bare ass cheeks and squeezed them.

“You think I’ll ever forget?” I said as my cock hardened in her hand.

“A reminder wouldn’t hurt,” she said.

We kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and ass. She then dropped to her knees and rid me of my pants and underwear. My hard cock stood up and greeted her before she swallowed it in her mouth.

“You are definitely a slut,” I teased, thrusting in her throat.

She moaned happily.

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes before I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss.

“Let’s go inside,” she said, leading me by my hard cock.

Alison led me to the kitchen, where I met Mom and June, who were naked as well.

“Hi, ladies,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” replied June.

“Hi, darling,” said Mom.

June came to me, and we kissed and groped each other. She dropped to her knees and deep throated my cock a little. Mom did the same.

Alison led me to the living room, where her husband lounged.

“Hi, Mr. Cronin,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

Alison pushed me onto the sofa and knelt down. She sucked my cock leisurely while her husband and I chatted. I occasionally stroked Alison’s hair.

“I missed your big cock,” said Alison.

“It missed its diva too,” I said.

“It’s such a nice cock,” she said.

“Mr. Cronin, has Allie been a good girl, or should I yank my big cock away from her?” I said.

“She’s been a good girl,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“Show your husband how much you appreciate being my slut,” I said. “Suck my big cock hard.”

She sucked my cock harder for a few minutes. Meanwhile, I fondled her tits and ass.

When she took her mouth off my cock, I pulled her astride me.

“Get fucked to orgasm, diva,” I said.

She guided my cock into her pussy and bounced on it to orgasm while I fondled her tits and ass.

“Suck it,” I said.

She dismounted me and dropped to her knees. She deep throated my cock hungrily and then left.

June soon came to me, and I repeated the same routine with her. The only difference was that I called her babe.

Mom finally replaced June, and I did the same thing with her, calling her goddess.

“Dinner’s served,” said Mom after she sucked my cock clean.

Jeremy joined us for dinner.

Dinner was excellent, and Jeremy complimented them profusely. I did my fair share too.

After dinner, Alison dragged me to the bedroom, and June and Mom followed.

During the following five hours, June and Mom ate a come load out of Alison's ass and shared it together. Alison returned the favor. Jeremy ate the last come load out of his wife's ass.

June and Mom left, and I spent the night with Alison.

When I left in the morning, Alison's well-fucked ass was full of come.

Rick stopped by my office as usual.

"Nick, Betty and I are inviting you for dinner this evening," said Rick.

"Just dinner, or can I spend the night?" I said.

"That's up to Betty and you," he said.

"She and I would love to spend the night," I said. "We are still in our honeymoon."

"That's okay by me," he said.

"Thank you so much for being a great friend and a considerate husband," I said.

"You are welcome," he said.

After Rick left, I sent Betty my dinner order.

Betty let me in naked as expected. We kissed and groped each other, and she sucked my cock. She then led me inside by my hard cock as I held the base of her butt plug.

"Hi, Rick," I greeted.

"Hi, Nick," said Rick, shaking my hand while his wife and I held onto each other.

Betty had me sit down and knelt before me. She deep throated my cock for several minutes. When she was done, she lubed my cock thoroughly. She then unplugged her ass and climbed astride me.

"Please let me get my horny ass fucked on your big cock, lover," she said.

"Go for it," I said, spreading her ass for her.

She held my cock and popped it is engorged head into her ass with a soft gasp.

"Yes," she hissed, shoving her ass down my hard cock.

She worked her ass all the way down my cock and proceeded to apply her fucking technique, varying the rhythm and tightness of her asshole. I sat back and enjoyed myself, smiling.

"You are a good slut, Betty," I said.

"Thank you, lover," she smiled. "I am glad you like it."

"I love it," I said. "You are still the only one who's ever done this with either hole."

"Enjoy," she smiled.

"Rick, your lovely wife's ass is incredible," I said. "There is no way you can imagine what it's doing to my cock."

"As long as you both like it...", he said.

"We both love it, don't we, slut?" I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

She continued to work her ass like that for over fifteen minutes. I occasionally squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples. Her orgasm finally approached.

“I am going to come for you, lover,” she gasped.

“Come hard, slut,” I said. “You deserve it.”

She bounced her ass harder and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Do it, baby,” I said.

She writhed on my cock, her asshole twitching madly. I thrust in her ass until she went limp.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

She showered my face with kisses. I finally grabbed her head and gave her a deep kiss.

“Suck it, my hot slut,” I said.

She dismounted me and deep throated my cock eagerly for several minutes.

When she came up, I gave her a deep kiss, and she left to the kitchen.

“It’s wonderful to be able to fuck her luscious ass finally,” I said.

“Fucking her pussy doesn’t do anything for you?” asked Rick.

“Of course, it does,” I said. “Fucking her ass though does that to me tenfold or more.”

“I have no idea how you managed to do that,” he said.

“I am sincere and honest,” I said. “I love beautiful asses more than anything else in the world. I guess it shows.”

“It shows, but I honestly thought you’d have better luck seducing the pope’s ass,” he said.

“I might have, but that’s disgusting,” I said. “I am here for dinner, not a puking race.”

“Sorry,” he said.

“Dinner’s served,” called Betty.

Dinner was excellent, and then Betty dragged me off the dining table.

“Honey, clear the table,” she said to Rick.

“Okay,” he said.

“Catch up with us after that,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

When he joined us, she was on her back, her legs pulled over her head. I ate her pussy and asshole, switching my mouth between them frequently. She came while I tongue fucked her asshole.

Betty’s orgasm subsided, and she flipped onto her hands and knees. She deep throated my cock for a few minutes. Meanwhile, I finger fucked both her pussy and ass.

“Rick, would you like to see how much she loves my big cock up her tight ass?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Rick.

“Ride me like a cowgirl, slut,” I said as I lay back, my legs pointed toward him.

She lubed my cock and straddled me in the cowgirl position. I spread her ass, and she popped my cock inside her ass. She moaned as she rode my cock gently, working her ass down my shaft.

“Show him how much you need my big cock up your slutty ass,” I said. “Show him why you were dying to surrender your luscious ass to me.”

“You got it,” she said, picking up the pace.

As she bounced her ass on my cock, I held her tits and played with them, pinching her nipples occasionally. That motivated her to ride my cock harder.

“I love feeling your big cock up my horny ass,” she gasped.

“Come for me, slut,” I urged. “Show your husband that you were meant to be my slut.”

“Of course, I was,” she gasped.

She rode my cock wildly and soon stiffened.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped. “My horny ass is coming on my lover’s big cock, honey.”

She convulsed on top of me as I steadied her and pounded her twitching ass hard. She finally went limp. I gently thrust in her ass while she caught her breath.

“What do you think, Rick?” I said as I worked his wife’s ass up and down my cock in long slow strokes.

“She obviously needs it,” he said.

“Of course, I do,” she moaned.

“From now on, you’ll get it,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Rick?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You now fully belong to my big cock, Betty,” I said.

“I love it,” she said.

“Do it again,” I said.

“With pleasure,” she said as she started to ride my cock.

Within the following three hours, I came in all her holes. She shared all my come with him before he went to bed.

Betty and I drifted to sleep with my hard cock up her ass.

Before I left to work in the morning, I filled her pussy and ass with come and plugged her ass.

“I’ll only feed Rick some of your come,” she said.

“You are a greedy bitch,” I teased.

“Your gorgeous cock and delicious come made me greedy,” she said.

She gave me a sizzling kiss before I left to work.

Marcia called me about an hour after I arrived at work.

“Nick, send me your dinner order for tonight,” said Marcia.

“Are you making dinner for me?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “Betty will help me with dinner and bed.”

“Okay,” I said.

Within several minutes, Marcia had my dinner order.

Betty called Rick.

“Honey, I am spending tonight with Nick at Marcia’s,” said Betty.

“What?” he said. “You are spending the night with Nick *at Marcia’s*?”

“You got it right, honey,” she said.

“You are going to have sex there?” he asked lowly.

“Dinner and sex,” she said.

“Will Jim be there?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“He’s going to see you have sex?” he asked.

“You are being silly, honey,” she said. “Don’t worry about that stuff. I won’t do anything Marcia won’t do.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Bye, honey,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

Naked Betty let me in at the door. She welcomed me warmly, kissing and sucking me. I fondled her tits and ass. I finally raised her right leg and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy. I held her under her knees with my cock deep in her pussy and carried her inside.

“Hi, Jim,” I greeted.

“Nick, you are unbelievable,” said Jim in disbelief. “Do you have to do this?”

“I just like to fuck hot women,” I said.

“Do you have to do this in front of me?” he said.

“She’s a gorgeous woman, Jim,” I said. “Don’t pretend to be gay.”

“She’s my friend’s wife,” he said.

“She’s my friend’s wife too, but I am not holding that against her,” I said.

“Relax, Jim,” said Betty. “I don’t mind your seeing my lover use me for the slut for his big cock that I am.”

“Jim, I am not moving from here until you look at her luscious ass and compliment her on it,” I said, bouncing her gently on my cock.

“If you don’t like my ass, don’t compliment me on it,” she said. “We’ll be gone in ten minutes.”

“You have a nice ass,” he said.

“Do you really mean it, or do you just want us to go away?” she asked.

“I mean it,” he said.

“I am glad Marcia didn’t hear that,” she teased. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Nick, he’s complimented me on my ass,” she said. “We can go now.”

“He said you had a nice ass,” I said. “If my friend likes my slut’s ass, I am not taking it away from him.”

Jim did not comment as I bounced Betty’s ass to orgasm.

“I love being your slut, Nick,” gasped Betty.

“You are a good slut, Betty, but why do you love being my slut?” I said, bouncing her gently like a baby.

“You treat me right,” she said. “You know how to treat me, and you know how to fuck me.”

“It isn’t all about your being my slut,” I said. “You are my friend too. That makes a big difference.”

“Of course, lover,” she gasped. “You know how to let me go although we are friends and I am your friend’s wife.”

“You are so beautiful, Betty,” I said. “I love to see you happy, especially around my big cock.”

“I know, baby,” she gasped. “Let’s go get Marcia to suck my pussy juices off your big cock.”

“That’s a good idea,” I said, heading to the kitchen.

Marcia deep throated my dripping cock eagerly. I then bounced her on it to orgasm.

Dinner was ready by the time Betty sucked Marcia’s juices off my cock.

Marcia called Jim to dinner, and we started eating.

“Dinner’s excellent, isn’t it, Jim?” I said.

“Definitely,” said Jim.

“Thank you, ladies,” I said.

“You are welcome, lover,” both Marcia and Betty said.

“By the way, my little sister wants to meet you,” said Betty. “She asked me for your number, but I didn’t give it to her. You’ve obviously made a good impression on her when you fucked her in the backyard.”

“You fucked Becky in the backyard?” smiled Marcia.

“It wasn’t like that,” I said.

“How was it?” she asked.

“She wanted to dance with me,” I said. “I told her in was complicated. She later shoved her panties down my pocket and demanded that I dance with her. The girl had a fantastic ass just like her sister. After she came while we danced, I offered to lick her clean, and one thing led to another.”

“You fucked her sister at her anniversary party?” said Jim. “Wasn’t she with her boyfriend?”

“Jim, you were not with us,” I said. “She begged me to fuck her. Have you ever had a horny woman beg you to fuck her? I don’t know about you, but a boyfriend forfeits his rights when he drives his girlfriend to beg for cock.”

“I don’t know how you do it, but you can make any woman beg for your cock,” he said.

“I didn’t tease her or seduce her,” I said. “I didn’t even ask her to beg if she really wanted it. She just begged. I had to fuck her. In the end, I had her promise her cherry ass to me.”

“When are you going to take what’s yours?” asked Betty.

“It’s complicated,” I said. “She has a boyfriend. He has to be okay with that.”

“How come he didn’t have to be okay with what you did with her in the backyard?” asked Jim.

“This is different,” I said. “She needed cock bad, and I gave it to her. Now, she’s with her boyfriend. I am not there. This is a conscious effort. She isn’t caught up in the heat of passion or something. She can think and decide.”

“I’ll let her know about that,” said Betty. “You know she’s going to do whatever it takes to get your big cock up her tight virgin ass, don’t you?”

“I hope so,” I smiled. “She has a gorgeous ass, and her pussy and asshole are delicious.”

“Why don’t you now fuck her slut sister silly?” she said. “If you want, you can fantasize about her too.”

“I should spank you,” I said. “I won’t fantasize about her. If I wanted to fuck her, I would. I want to fuck you silly because I want to, not because I can’t find the slut that I want to fuck.”

“Thanks, lover,” she smiled.

“Honey, clear the table,” said Marcia as we all got up.

Marcia and Betty sucked my cock while I sat back on the sofa. Jim soon came over.

“Get on your knees on the sofa, sluts,” I said.

When Marcia and Betty got into position, I got up.

“Jim, I need your help,” I said, getting up. “I want you to sit here and spread their asses for me.”

“Nick, you don’t need me to do that,” he said.

“You are right,” I said. “I don’t need you to do that. They do.”

“Yes, honey,” said Marcia. “We need you to spread our asses for our lover.”

“Betty, do you need Jim to spread your hot tight ass for my big cock?” I said, squeezing Betty’s plugged ass.

“Of course, I do,” said Betty. “I want my ass to get fucked royally.”

“Can you see, Jim?” I said. “Life isn’t only about me. There are other people in it.”

“She’s my friend’s wife,” he said. “I can’t do that to Rick.”

“Betty, does Rick know where you are?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Betty.

“Does he know what you are doing?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“She’s your friend’s wife,” I said. “She’s my friend’s wife too. We want to make her happy. We are not asking you to fuck her or do anything sexual. You just need to spread her ass to show that you care about her happiness.”

“Do it, honey,” urged Marcia. “Don’t embarrass us.”

“If it makes you more comfortable, I’ll have Rick spread Marcia’s luscious ass for me sometime,” I said.

Jim shook his head and reluctantly sat in the middle of the sofa.

“Thanks, Jim,” said Betty. “My ass isn’t made of eggshell, so spread it wide. He’s going to fuck it hard.”

Jim hesitantly spread her ass.

“Spread it wide, Jim,” she said. “He has a fat cock.”

He spread her ass wider, and I knelt down and gently popped the butt plug out. Her asshole gaped.

“Can you see how beautiful it is when it gapes?” I asked him. “Don’t be shy. Take a good look. You may be able to tell that it’s different from Marcia’s sweet asshole. They are both mouthwatering though.”

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Thanks, Jim,” she said.

She moaned quietly as I pushed my tongue deep inside her open ass. I moved my tongue within her asshole, and she milked it gently.

“Her asshole’s delicious,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she moaned.

Jim watched me eat Betty’s splayed asshole for several minutes, enjoying myself. She squirmed and gasped constantly. I finally picked up the pace and made her come.

Her pussy was drenched. I licked her copious juices, and she soon leaked more. I kept licking and sucking her juicy pussy until she gushed in my mouth. I licked it clean while she recovered. Her asshole was still open although not as wide as before. I squeezed lube inside it.

“What do you want, slut?” I asked as I aimed my hard cock at her gaping asshole.

“Please fuck my ass royally, lover,” she begged.

“Can you say no to this, Jim?” I said, popping my cock head into the offered ass.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You should think about it and decide,” I said, gently thrusting in her ass. “This is why we were given cocks.”

“Use your big cock on me, lover,” moaned Betty, pushing her ass back.

“You may be torn about giving a hot woman what she wants, but can’t you see how beautiful her ass is as I fuck it deeply at a nice pace?” I said.

“It’s beautiful,” he said.

“Thanks, Jim,” she said.

Marcia reached out and grabbed Betty’s phone. She handed it to her. Betty called Rick.

“Hi, honey,” said Betty. “Your friend Jim’s spreading my tight ass for your friend’s Nick’s big cock.”

Jim was started and almost recoiled and let go of Betty’s ass, but I gave him a hard stare.

“What did you say?” said Rick. “Jim’s spreading your ass? How am I ever going to look him in the eye?”

“Don’t be silly, honey,” she said. “Marcia would love to have you spread her ass for Nick any day. It’s cool.”

“I don’t want to spread her ass, and I don’t want her husband to spread yours,” he said.

“At first, he was apprehensive, and he wouldn’t even let Nick fuck me in his presence, but we talked him through it, and he now enjoys spreading my ass and helping me get it fucked royally,” she said.

“You talked him through it?” he said. “Who did? You or Nick?”

“It was actually the three of us, including Marcia,” she said.

“That’s just great,” he said.

“I know, honey,” she said. “I love having two guys help me have a great time. Jim thinks my ass is beautiful, especially as Nick fucks it with his big cock.”

“Isn’t that just nice?” he said.

“Yes, he’s so nice,” she said. “I want you to be as nice to Marcia if you ever spread her horny ass for Nick.”

“Sure,” he said.

“Anyway, honey, I am having a wonderful time,” she said as I picked up the pace. “Don’t worry about me.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Nick’s going to make me come,” she gasped. “Have a good night. I love you.”

“Good night,” he said. “I love you too.”

“Make me come, lover,” she gasped, hanging up.

She soon stiffened and shook wildly in orgasm. I fucked her twitching ass hard until she went limp.

While Betty recovered, I soaked my cock in her soaked pussy. I walked around and had her suck my cock clean.

“Spread your lovely wife’s ass, Jim,” I said as I knelt behind Marcia.

Jim spread Marcia’s ass, and I ate her asshole and pussy like I did to Betty’s. I then squeezed lube inside her ass.

“What do you want, bitch?” I asked, touching my engorged cock head to Marcia’s gaping asshole.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” said Marcia. “Please ream out my tight asshole with your fat cock.”

“I’d love to do that,” I said, popping my cock into her ass.

Marcia fucked back energetically while I fucked her horny ass hard to orgasm. I soaked my cock in her dripping pussy and let her suck my sticky cock clean.

“Let’s go to the bedroom, sluts,” I said. “We don’t want Jim to leave everything and devote his time to us.”

“Yes,” said Betty, getting up. “Thanks, Jim.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

Marcia and Betty took their butt plugs, and Marcia led Betty and me to her bedroom. I fondled Betty’s ass and pinched her nipples on the way.

Marcia and Betty ate my come out of each other’s ass. They also shared the come I shot in the mouth of each. The three of us spent the night in the master bedroom while Jim took the guestroom.

In the morning, before I headed to work, I sent Betty home with her ass full of come and left Marcia in bed, her ass full of come.

“Honey, my lover sent me to you with my ass full of his hot creamy come,” said Betty when she arrived at home.

“That’s what I get from your lover,” said Rick.

“Don’t be rude, honey,” she said. “You get a happy wife too. Don’t you want that?”

“Of course, I want it,” he said.

“You want it, or you want me?” she teased.

“I want you,” he said.

“My happy ass is ready to be eaten,” she said. “Follow me, honey.”

He followed her to the bedroom.

“Don’t forget to make me come,” she said as she got on her knees on the bed and lowered her head to the bed.

“Okay,” he said.

Marcia fed Jim my come out of her ass a little later.

Greg stopped by my office later that morning.

“Nick, Joanne and I are inviting you to have dinner with us tonight,” said Greg.

“Joanne and you are wonderful friends, Greg,” I said. “I’d love to stop by and have dinner with you tonight.”

“Great,” he said. “We’ll see you after work.”

“Thank you so much, both of you,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

As soon as he left, I sent my dinner order to Joanne.

Joanne called Greg right away.

“Honey, Betty will be having dinner with us too,” she said. “I hope you are okay with that.”

“That’s okay by me,” he said. “Is he going to have sex with the two of you?”

“I hope so, but it’s up to him,” she said.

“Do I have to spend the night out?” he asked.

“When have you ever had to spend the night out when Nick had dinner with us?” she asked.

“I’ve never had to do that before,” he said.

“You’ll never have to do that either,” she said. “Nick has never been too shy to have sex in front of you. I don’t think Betty is either. You may be too shy to watch her have sex though.”

“Okay,” he said.

It was a surprise to me when Betty let me into Joanne and Greg’s house. Betty was naked, and she welcomed me properly, taking off my pants and underwear and deep throating my cock for a few minutes. She led me inside by my hard cock. I fondled her ass and tugged at her butt plug.

“Hi, Greg,” I said, offering Greg my hand.

“Hi, Nick,” he said, shaking my hand.

“How did you hire lovely Betty to welcome guests?” I said as Betty pushed me onto the sofa.

“We didn’t hire her,” he said. “She’s having dinner with us though.”

“It’s not only dinner,” she said, kneeling before me.

“You invited her to more than dinner?” I teased as she teased my hard cock with her tongue tip.

“I don’t know,” he said. “I only know about dinner.”

“Joanne, come here,” called Betty.

Joanne soon came in. She came to me and bent over, giving me a kiss. While we kissed, I slid a finger into her pussy, which was dripping. She moaned into my mouth as I gently finger fucked her leaky pussy. She squeezed and stroked my cock.

“You are a good hostess,” I smiled at Joanne, showing her my glistening finger. “You are soaked.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you ready to help me suck his big juicy cock?” asked Betty.

“Of course,” smiled Joanne, dropping to her knees.

“Here is the deal, Greg,” said Betty. “Joanne and I will suck Nick’s big cock together. It will be a contest, and you’ll be the judge. At the end, you’ll honestly tell us who the better cocksucker was. Do you think you can do that?”

“I don’t know,” he said. “I am not sure.”

“Your husband can’t tell a blowjob if he had one?” Betty asked Joanne.

“Of course, he can,” said Joanne.

“Your wife has volunteered you for the job, Greg,” said Betty. “Are you up to it?”

“Nick needs to be up to it,” giggled Joanne.

“You are a bad wife,” smiled Betty.

“Why can’t Nick be the judge?” asked Greg.

“I want to sit back and enjoy myself without worrying about who’s doing what,” I said.

“Okay, I’ll do it,” he said finally.

“You’ll judge us on skill and teamwork,” said Betty.

“Okay,” he said.

“Let’s get it on,” she said. “The winner gets fucked first.”

Betty and Joanne proceeded to lick and suck my cock together. I sat back and enjoyed the show and sensations.

The blowjob lasted for over fifteen minutes.

“What’s the verdict?” asked Betty, looking at Greg, when they were done.

“You both did great,” he said.

“We know that, or we wouldn’t have needed a judge,” she said.

“No hard feelings regardless of my verdict?” he asked.

“Not from my side,” she said.

“Not from my side either,” said Joanne.

“I think Betty was the winner,” he said.

“Yes, yes,” shouted Betty excitedly, getting up.

She walked to him and pecked him on the lips.

“Thanks, Greg, for being fair and honest,” she gushed.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I am sorry, girlfriend,” Betty said to Joanne.

“It’s okay,” said Joanne. “I guess I need more practice.”

“I’ll get my trophy, and then you can practice,” said Betty.

“Okay,” said Joanne.

Betty climbed astride me, and Joanne held my hard cock up for her. Betty moaned as her leaky pussy swallowed my hard cock in a few big bites. Joanne licked my balls while Betty bounced on my cock.

Betty used her fucking technique on me for about fifteen minutes before she succumbed and had a hard orgasm. She gasped for air, kissing me feverishly, while I held her ass and rocked her gently.

“Thanks, lover,” gasped Betty finally, dismounting me. “I’ll get dinner on the table while the hostess practices.”

“Thanks, Betty,” said Joanne. “You are a sweetheart.”

“I’ve soaked him for you so you won’t have trouble swallowing it down your throat,” said Betty.

“I appreciate that,” said Joanne.

Betty headed to the kitchen, and Joanne proceeded to lick my glistening cock head.

“Are you mad at Greg because Betty won?” I asked.

“No,” said Joanne. “I know she deserved to win.”

“You know what you need to do, don’t you?” I asked.

“I am on it,” she said.

Joanne proceeded to deep throat my cock eagerly.

“Joanne, I want you to stop by my office after lunch on a daily basis to practice,” I said. “If you do a good job, I’ll fuck you and fill your luscious ass with hot sticky come for you to do with it whatever you want.”

“I’d love that, lover,” she smiled.

“I want you to show your husband that you deserve it,” I said. “I don’t want him to think that I am doing that just because I like hot blondes with beautiful green eyes and gorgeous asses.”

“Don’t worry about that, lover,” she said.

“I think you are doing that just to tease me,” said Greg.

“What’s so special about you?” I said. “I didn’t do it to tease Rick or anyone else.”

“You must have done other things to tease them,” he said.

“I’ve done other things to tease you as well,” I said.

“You sure did,” he said.

“Your lovely wife’s a great cocksucker,” I said. “She’s putting on a show for us. Let’s enjoy it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Dinner’s served,” said Betty. “I know some of you are having more fun than dinner, but we need to get it out of the way so I can enjoy the dessert I am here for.”

“What would that be?” teased Joanne.

“It’s a surprise,” teased Betty.

“I don’t think so,” teased Joanne.

“Let’s eat, and we’ll then find out if I can surprise you,” said Betty.

“Sure,” said Joanne, getting up.

Before Joanne could move away, I pulled her astride me.

“Hold my big cock for her, Betty,” I said.

Betty held my cock up, and Joanne lowered her pussy on it, moaning quietly.

“You are a good slut, Joanne,” I said as I got up, my arms under Joanne’s legs and my hands carrying her ass.

“I am your whore, lover,” she smiled as I bounced her gently.

“You deserve to be my whore, baby,” I said, bouncing her harder.

“Thank you,” she said.

She kissed me hotly on the mouth.

“Let’s have dinner,” I said, walking toward the dining table.

“I love your big cock more than any dinner,” gasped Joanne.

“My big cock loves its whore too,” I said.

“I don’t only love your big cock, but I am also in love with it,” she gasped.

“You think my big cock isn’t in love with you, my whore?” I said.

“I hoped it was,” she said.

When we reached the dining table, I lowered her onto the edge of the table. She braced her hands behind her, and I fucked her leaky pussy harder.

“Fuck me with your big cock, lover,” she gasped. “Pound my horny little pussy.”

“I’ll only do that if you promise to come hard for me,” I teased.

“I promise,” she gasped.

“You’ll come for my big cock harder than you’ve ever come for anything and anybody else?” I asked as I held her tightly and picked up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I’ll spank you if you don’t,” I warned.

“You won’t need to spank me,” she gasped. “I am coming for your big cock.”

She stiffened, and I fucked her twitching pussy only harder. She convulsed, gushing all over my cock. She had a hard orgasm, drenching my cock and balls. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

“I did it,” she gasped. “Thanks, lover.”

“Did she really come harder than she’s ever come for you?” I asked Greg.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“I’d never lie to you, lover,” she gasped.

“Are you going to be a good girl and suck my dripping cock while I have dinner?” I asked.

“With pleasure,” she smiled.

“Good girl,” I said as I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

Joanne got off the table, and I sat next to Betty. Joanne ducked under the table and proceeded to suck my cock as soon as I spread my legs for her.

“Your lovely wife’s a good hostess,” I said to Greg as I started to work on dinner.

“She likes you so much,” he said. “She doesn’t spoil anybody else, including me.”

“I am such a lucky guy,” I said. “I have several sexy woman who spoil me rotten.”

“That’s what jealous guys think,” said Betty. “Any woman though would know that your sluts are the lucky ones.”

“What do you think, Greg?” I said. “Am I a lucky guy?”

“I am not sure,” said Greg. “You have a way with women. I don’t know how you do it, but you somehow can effortlessly turn a prude into a wild woman even if she’s married.”

“He does that by being honest and sincere with the way he treats us,” said Betty. “He never lies to us. He makes us feel wanted and appreciated. He makes us feel free. He doesn’t do that only for our asses. He truly cares about us.”

“You think I don’t care about Joanne?” he said.

“I am sure you do, but Nick does more for her,” she said. “Caring alone can’t turn a woman into a whore.”

“What does?” he asked.

“The other things I’ve just told you about,” she said. “Rick cares about me, but that doesn’t make me his slut.”

“You are my slut, baby,” I said. “Nothing can make you anybody else’s.”

“Of course not, lover,” she said.

She leaned toward me, and we shared a deep kiss. I squeezed her tits lovingly.

“You may be in love with your wife, but I am in love with her body,” I said. “Her body appreciates that and reciprocates. That’s why her body’s always happy around me.”

“Doesn’t that mean that you treat her like a sex object?” he said.

“My friend, women love to be treated like sex objects,” I said. “They just don’t want callous people to do that, and they don’t want to be treated only like sex objects. They are amazing sex objects and more.”

“That’s right,” said Betty.

“You can see that I call them sluts and whores, and they love it,” I said. “They are proud of it.”

“I am proud to be your slut, lover,” she said.

“I am proud to be your whore too, Nick,” said Joanne.

“These are my girls,” I said. “They are free and unashamed of who and what they are.”

“Well, you have a way with the women,” he said. “I can see they are lucky that you can treat them like they want.”

“I don’t care about luck,” I said. “I care about happiness. As long as we are all happy, it’s perfect.”

“We are, lover,” said Betty.

Joanne continued to deep throat my cock until Betty, Greg and I finished dinner and Betty removed the used plates.

“She can have dinner now,” said Betty.

“Thanks, Joanne,” I said. “Have dinner now please.”

Joanne got out from under the table, and the rest of us got up.

“Don’t go anywhere, Greg,” I said, bending Betty over the table. “Please keep your wife company during dinner.”

“Please fuck me, lover,” said Betty, holding onto the edges of the table.

Betty pushed her ass out, lewdly exposing her dripping pussy, and I pushed my cock in.

“You got it, my slut,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her pussy.

Betty employed her wicked technique.

“I love how your hot pussy massages my big cock,” I said.

“Your slut’s here only to please,” she moaned.

“I am here to please her too, because a happy slut’s more pleasing to the cock,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Enjoy, lover,” she gasped.

“I am so jealous,” whined Joanne. “I can’t please you like she does.”

“You can, my whore, and you do, so don’t be bad,” I said. “Always do your best.”

“I will,” she said.

Betty had five orgasms before Joanne finished dinner.

“Greg, do you think giving her five orgasms is a good payment for the pleasure she gave me?” I asked.

“I think so,” said Greg.

“What do you think, slut?” I said.

“Nick, there is nothing I can do to even come close to paying you back for half what you do for me,” gasped Betty.

“Having a slut this happy is all I am after,” I said to Greg.

“You are the best, lover,” gasped Betty.

“You are not bad yourself,” I said as I held her tits and bent over.

Betty and I shared a long deep kiss, grinding into each other. Her drenched pussy milked my cock too.

“Are you up for a little practice?” I asked Joanne as I pulled my dripping cock out of Betty’s pussy.

“I am down for a little practice,” smiled Joanne.

Joanne dropped to her knees in front of my glistening cock.

“Clear the table, honey,” said Joanne.

Greg cleared the table while Joanne deep throted my cock eagerly. Betty stood next to me, and we made out.

“Let’s go to the bedroom, lover, so Betty and I can spoil your gorgeous cock,” said Joanne, getting up.

“Greg, you are coming with us,” I said.

“Of course,” said Joanne.

Betty grabbed her phone, and she and I followed Joanne’s twitching plugged ass to the master bedroom. Greg followed us. I fondled Betty’s plugged ass.

“Please fuck my ass, lover,” said Betty as she hopped onto her hands and knees on the bed.

“Greg, spread her ass for me,” I said.

“Do I have to do that?” said Greg. “She’s my friend’s wife.”

“I think that’s a good reason for you to be nice to her,” I said. “She wants you to spread her tight ass for me.”

“Yes, please, Greg,” said Betty, wiggling her ass. “I’ll lick your wife’s pussy if you do.”

Joanne got into position, offering her leaky pussy to Betty.

Betty proceeded to tease Joanne’s pussy with her tongue, making Joanne squirm and moan, before Greg took his position and spread Betty’s ass.

“Don’t make her come,” I said, pushing my cock into Betty’s wet pussy. “I want her to come on my big cock.”

Betty came three times on my cock while Greg spread her ass. Meanwhile, she tortured Joanne’s horny pussy.

Joanne eagerly deep throated my cock when I knelt behind her head and pushed my cock over her face.

“Nick, please fuck my ass,” begged Betty when I took my cock out of Joanne’s mouth.

“I am going to eat it first,” I said.

Betty’s asshole gaped when I popped the butt plug out.

“Isn’t it beautiful?” I asked Greg.

“Nick, please don’t get me into this,” he said.

“Honey, it’s okay to be nice to our guest,” said Joanne. “If you think she has a beautiful asshole, compliment her.”

“It looks good,” he said.

“Thanks, Greg,” said Betty. “I know you are a little too shy, or I’d be very made at the reluctant compliment.”

“Come on, Greg,” urged Joanne. “Don’t embarrass us. If you think her asshole’s nice, give her a real compliment.”

Meanwhile, Betty winked with her gaping asshole.

“You have a pretty asshole,” said Greg finally.

“Thank you so much, Greg,” said Betty.

“It’s mouthwatering,” I said as I lowered my mouth to her asshole.

Betty gasped and squirmed for a while as I kissed and probed her responsive asshole. I finally ate her asshole hungrily and made her come.

“It’s such a sweet asshole,” I said, squeezing lube inside Betty’s open ass.

“Fuck it, lover,” said Betty.

“Of course, slut,” I said, pushing my cock into her offered asshole.

My cock head popped in, and I effortlessly thrust my cock all the way up her ass. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass at an easy pace.

“This is so nice,” I said. “Don’t you think so, Greg?”

“Yes,” said Greg.

“Don’t you think this gorgeous ass was meant to be fucked royally?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Greg,” said Betty. “You are so kind. I’d love to have you spread my horny ass anytime.”

“Would Rick spread my ass in return?” asked Joanne.

“Not in return, but if Rick didn’t spread your hot ass for Nick’s big cock, I’d make sure he’d regret it,” said Betty.

“You are a good friend,” said Joanne.

“Don’t be silly,” said Betty. “We are way beyond that.”

“You are both good girls,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I have to let Rick know I am doing well,” gasped Betty, dialing her husband’s number.

“Hi, honey,” gasped Betty into the phone.

“You are getting fucked?” asked Rick.

“In which hole?” she gasped.

“In the ass,” he said.

“Right,” she said. “Guess who’s spreading my ass?”

“Greg?” he said.

“You are good,” she gasped. “He’s been so nice to me. He complimented me on my asshole and said that my pretty ass was meant to be fucked royally.”

“Very nice,” he said.

“I promised Joanne you’d spread her horny ass for Nick when it’s time for her to get it fucked,” she gasped.

“I guess I’ll have to return the favor,” he said.

“It’s not a favor,” she said. “It’s about being a good host and being nice to your friends and your wife’s friends.”

“Got it,” he said.

“My ass is in good hands and around an incredible cock,” she gasped. “I am having a wonderful time.”

“That’s good to know,” he said.

“I’ll talk to you later,” she gasped. “Nick’s going to make me come. I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

“Make me come, lover,” she gasped, hanging up.

She stiffened within a minute and convulsed in a wild orgasm.

“Do you want to taste my ass on our lover’s juicy cock?” gasped Betty as I gently thrust in her ass.

“You bet,” said Joanne.

Joanne swallowed my cock and deep throat it hungrily.

By midnight, Betty and Joanne had eaten my come out of each other’s ass. Greg left after that. Betty and Joanne shared the two come loads I shot in their mouths.

Betty and Joanne revived my cock, and Joanne left Betty and me in bed. I resumed fucking Betty albeit leisurely.

Joanne went to the guestroom and slipped in bed with Greg.

“You are not spending the night with them,” said Greg.

“I am a virgin,” she said. “Nick can’t fuck me in the ass. For Nick to be able to spend a night with a woman, she has to be able to have him fuck her freely. My ass is still off limits. I can’t be with him overnight.”

“How come he can fuck her in the ass?” he asked.

“Let’s not worry about him and her,” she said. “Let’s worry about ourselves.”

“Why is he spending the night with her in *our* bed, and we are spending the night in the guestroom?” he asked.

“Do you want to spend the night in our bed with our room smelling like a whorehouse after all the fucking he did there?” she asked. “If you do, I can arrange it.”

“No,” he said with a grudge.

“Prepare breakfast, honey,” Joanne said to Greg in the morning. “I am going to join our guests.”

Joanne joined Betty and me in bed, and I proceeded to fuck them silly.

By breakfast time, each ass was full of come.

Greg had made a nice breakfast, and we all ate together.

“Greg, you are spoiling us,” I said. “Thank you so much for this breakfast and everything else.”

“You are welcome,” said Greg.

“You and I have wonderful husbands,” said Betty.

“We sure do,” said Joanne, stroking Greg’s back.

“Rick prepared breakfast for Nick and me last Monday after Nick spent the night in my bed,” said Betty.

“Rick’s a great guy,” I said. “He deserves to have his beautiful wife.” I squeezed Betty’s left tit gently.

“Thank you, lover,” Betty smiled at me.

“Greg’s a great guy too,” I said. “He also deserves to have his gorgeous wife.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Joanne.

“I am glad you approve,” teased Greg.

“You are welcome,” I teased.

“Thank you,” he said.

“I wish Nick could spend a night in my bed with me in it,” said Joanne.

“I know how you feel,” said Betty. “You have to wait for now, but it will be worth it. I am now so happy I waited. It was perfect. I am very happy now.”

“You are a wonderful woman, Betty,” I said. “You definitely deserve to be happy always.”

“Thanks, lover,” smiled Betty.

“I only associate with the best wives and the best husbands,” I said.

Betty brought her lips to mine, and we shared a long passionate kiss.

“I love you, baby,” she said.

“I love you too, my hot slut,” I said.

“We only associate with the sweetest and hottest lover,” she said. “Don’t we, Joanne?”

“We sure do,” said Joanne.

“Come here, and give me a kiss,” I said to Joanne.

Joanne got up and walked to me. She bent over, bringing her lips to mine. I held her ass gently, and we shared a long deep kiss.

“I love you, Nick,” she said. “You are the best.”

“I love you too, my sexy whore,” I said. “Hang in there. You’ll soon be all mine like the others.”

“I know, but I can’t wait,” she said as she returned to her seat.

“Me neither, baby, but we have to do it right,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “That doesn’t make it any easier though.”

“I want it to make it perfect,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

Betty took her come-filled ass home, and Joanne dragged Greg to the bedroom after hers.

Lynn called me just after lunch.

“What would you like Allen to make for dinner tonight?” asked Lynn.

“I am having dinner with you?” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “You didn’t miss me? Your new slut made you forget me?”

“Nothing can make me forget you, Lynn,” I said. “I can forget myself but not you.”

“Let us know what you want for dinner,” she said.

“I will right away,” I said.

“I love you, baby,” she said.

“I love you too, angel,” I said.

A few minutes later, she had my dinner selection.

It mildly surprised me when Betty let me in.

“My slut’s being a good girl,” I said. “She’s there to meet me everywhere.”

“Am I a good slut or what?” she smiled.

“Let’s see,” I said, pulling her naked form to me.

We kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and ass. She dropped to her knees and rid me of my pants and underwear. She sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

“Let me fuck you,” I said, pulling her up.

“Fuck me, lover,” she said as she bent over, offering me her pussy and plugged ass.

Her pussy was soaked. My cock slid right in, and I fucked her from behind to orgasm. When I pulled out, she dropped to her knees and sucked my cock clean.

“Climb up,” I said, pulling her up.

A minute later, I walked inside while bouncing her on my cock. I headed to the kitchen. Allen was there.

“Hi, Allen,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” said Allen.

“You have a nice surprise for me here,” I said.

“It’s Lynn’s surprise,” he said.

“I think I need to thank Lynn deeply,” I said.

“She definitely deserves that,” he said.

“This slut’s new to ass fucking,” I said. “I’ll need you to spread her luscious ass for me for a while.”

“No problem,” he said.

“Thanks,” I said, heading to the living room.

Lynn was naked, sitting back in the living room.

“Hi, Lynn,” I greeted.

“Hi, baby,” replied Lynn. “I see that you liked my little surprise.”

“I like everything you do for me,” I said as I sat next to Lynn, Betty in my lap. “Give me a kiss.”

Lynn and I made out while I continued to bounce Betty on my cock.

“Are you looking forward to fucking your angel and your slut together all night?” asked Lynn.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “Let me kiss your juicy pussy.”

Lynn got up, standing on the sofa, and pushed her leaky pussy into my face. I kissed her pussy deeply, probing it with my tongue. She moaned and leaked around my tongue.

“You are delicious, angel,” I said when I broke the kiss.

“So are you, sweetheart,” she said.

“Make yourself come, slut,” I said.

“Yes, lover,” gasped Betty, picking up the pace.

Betty soon stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled her up, bringing her drenched pussy to my mouth. Lynn sucked Betty’s juices off my dripping cock while I licked them off Betty’s pussy.

Lynn straddled me, and I pushed Betty off my face.

“Fuck your slutty angel, lover,” said Lynn, bouncing on my cock.

“I love fucking my cock-craving angel,” I said, pacing her.

Betty knelt next to me, and I fondled her tits and toyed with her butt plug while Lynn rode my cock to orgasm.

“Allen, can we borrow a few minutes of your time,” I called as Betty sucked Lynn’s copious juices off my cock.

“Sure,” said Allen. “Just give me a minute.”

“Get on your knees, sluts,” I instructed.

Lynn and Betty got on their knees on either end of the sofa and pushed their plugged asses out. I knelt on the floor behind them and fondled their asses until Allen came over.

“Please have a seat,” I said, motioning Allen to sit between Lynn and Betty.

“Betty’s new to this, so her tight ass still needs a little babysitting in the beginning,” I said. “Isn’t that right, slut?”

“Yes, lover,” said Betty.

“Ask our good friend Allen for what you want him to do for you, slut,” I said.

“Allen, please spread my horny ass for my lover’s fat cock,” she said.

“Sure,” said Allen.

Allen spread Betty’s ass without hesitation.

“You know, Allen?” I said. “Asses are gorgeous and sizzling hot. They are a lot of fun, but they are a lot of work. Sometimes, I wonder why I am doing all that.”

“I know what you mean,” he smiled. “It’s a lot of work, but you are a great guy. You are doing it for the ladies, and I am sure they appreciate it.”

“Do you appreciate what I do for your slutty ass, Betty?” I said.

“Oh, yes, lover, I appreciate it more than anything in the world,” said Betty.

“What about you, angel?” I asked Lynn.

“You know, Nick, that I appreciate everything you do for me more than anyone else in the world,” said Lynn.

“I feel so happy now,” I said, gently tugging Betty’s butt plug. “All that work no longer bothers me.”

“Nick, I know that most guys would envy you and think you are just fucking those sexy women without a care in the world, but I know that you care about them,” he said. “I know that you give more than you take.”

“Nick, every slut you fuck has no doubt about that,” said Lynn. “Like Allen said, most guys have no clue though. I am sure most of them would think Allen was crazy.”

“Allen, I am so happy that the love of my life got you for a husband,” I said.

“I am so happy she got you for a boyfriend and a lover as well,” he said.

“You are both happy, and I am the luckiest bitch in the world,” she said.

“You are my angel, Lynn,” I said. “You are no bitch.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

The butt plug popped out of Betty’s ass, leaving her asshole gaping.

“Allen, do you think this little asshole’s pretty enough to be worth the hassle?” I said.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Thanks, Allen,” said Betty.

“You are welcome,” he said.

The first thing that touched Betty’s asshole was my tongue on its way inside. Betty moaned and squirmed, her asshole nibbling and milking my tongue as I swirled it and wiggled it inside her offered ass. I ate her asshole leisurely for several minutes before I devoured it, making her come, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

Betty’s pussy was drenched. I licked it clean and ate it to orgasm. I licked it clean again.

My cock was hard, and her pussy was ready to get fucked.

“What do you want, slut?” I said, touching my cock head to her horny pussy.

“Please fuck me with your big cock,” begged Betty.

A few thrusts sent my cock balls deep in her juicy pussy. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her. She fucked back eagerly, leaking all over my cock. The pace accelerated, and she came, gushing around my pumping cock.

Before Betty could catch her breath, I pulled out of her drenched pussy and walked around, offering my slick cock to Lynn, who sucked it eagerly.

Allen still had Betty's ass spread. Her asshole gaped slightly.

"What do you want now?" I asked, squeezing lube inside Betty's open asshole and on its rim.

"Please fuck my horny ass, lover," begged Betty.

My cock effortlessly entered Betty's ass, making her gasp. I held her hips and went to work. I fucked her ass at an easy pace for a few minutes. I then fucked her ass briskly.

Betty grabbed her phone and called Rick.

"Hi, honey," she gasped.

"You are getting fucked again?" he said.

"Yes," she gasped. "Allen's spreading my horny ass for Nick's big cock."

"You are going to let everyone we know spread your ass for Nick?" he said.

"He's so open-minded and understanding," she gasped. "He understands what Nick does and why women love to whore themselves to him. Lynn's so happy with him. I wish you were that understanding."

"He has no jealousy at all," he said.

"That isn't true, and I don't want you to be like that," she gasped. "The only people who aren't jealous are those who don't care. I want you to feel jealous because that's love but understand how I feel and care about my happiness."

"I care about your happiness," he said.

"I know you do, but you need to do it without making me and you feel miserable and getting digs," she gasped.

"I'll try," he said.

"Hang on," she gasped as I fucked her ass harder. "I am going to come."

She soon stiffened.

"I am coming, honey," she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I pounded her shaking ass until she went limp.

"I love you, honey," she gasped. "Good night."

"I love you too," he said. "Good night."

When Betty caught her breath, I pulled out and moved to Lynn's ass.

"Spread your lovely wife's luscious ass," I said to Allen.

Allen happily spread Lynn's ass, and I ate her asshole and pussy to an orgasm each. I fucked her pussy and then ass, making her come once each time.

"I'd love to have you stay here as long as you want, but I don't want to hijack more of your time," I said to Allen.

"I'll get back to the kitchen," he said, getting up.

"Thank you," I said.

"You are welcome," he said.

“Get closer together, sluts,” I instructed.

Lynn and Betty squeezed together, and I pushed my cock into Betty’s ass.

Each came a few times before Allen called us to dinner.

Allen did as well as any of my other sluts in the culinary department. We all enjoyed an excellent dinner.

“This is so good I wish I could move in with Lynn and you,” I said to Allen.

“You can if you want,” he said.

“I appreciate that, but my other sluts wouldn’t,” I said. “Thanks a lot.”

“Anytime,” he said.

After dinner, Lynn dragged Betty and me to the master bedroom. I fondled Lynn’s tits while I followed her.

Lynn spread Betty’s ass for me, and I fucked it hard to a few orgasms. Lynn eagerly sucked my cock after every one of Betty’s orgasms. It was Lynn’s turn then, and Betty spread her ass for me and sucked my cock happily whenever she could. After that, we tried different positions and combinations. I came in their mouths first, and they shared the come lewdly over sloppy kisses. I then came in their asses, and they ate my come out and shared it. They did that too when I came in their drenched pussies.

It was about two in the morning when we called it a night. I slept between my well-fucked sluts.

In the morning, Betty took a come load up her ass and took it home while I worked on filling Lynn’s ass with come. Allen was eagerly eating my come out of Lynn’s happy ass when I gave her a deep kiss and left.

“Today, Nick’s introducing me to his folks,” Betty told Rick.

“Like his girlfriend?” he said.

“Rick!” she chided.

“Sorry,” he said.

“He’s obviously going to introduce me as his slut,” she said. “I’ll be wearing my belly chain.”

“Are you serious?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “He’s going to have them spread my horny ass for his big cock too. He wants to prove it.”

“Are you two crazy?” he said. “How are we ever going to look his parents in the eye?”

“Rick, you are frustrating me,” she said. “Do you think that I want to humiliate you?”

“No,” he said.

“Then, don’t keep doing this,” she said. “I won’t humiliate you. I trust Nick completely. He doesn’t want to humiliate me either. If he does what I want him to do, I know that I’ll be safe.”

“You want him to do that?” he asked.

“I want his folks to know that I am his slut and that their son’s big cock’s my highest priority,” she said. “I am not ashamed of that. If they have a problem with it, it isn’t my problem. Let them deal with it.”

“Wouldn’t that be embarrassing?” he said.

“I am not doing anything wrong,” she said. “Why should I be embarrassed?”

"I don't know," he said.

"I am going to go there naked," she said.

"I hope everything goes well for you," he said.

"Thanks, honey," she said.

Mom called me.

"Nick, you are having dinner at the house with your dad and me," said Mom.

"Thanks, Mom," I said. "I appreciate that."

"Send me your dinner selection," she said.

"I'll do that right away," I said.

"Bring Betty with you," she said, surprising me.

"Betty?" I asked. "How do you know Betty?"

"I just do," she said.

"Okay," I said.

"I'll see you later," she said.

"Bye, Mom," I said.

A few minutes later, I sent her my dinner menu.

About half an hour later, I called Betty.

"Can you come to dinner with me at my folks'?" I asked.

"Really?" she said.

"Yes," I said. "Let's have dinner with them."

"Thank you so much," she said. "I'd love to."

"I'll pick you up at five," I said.

"Great," she said.

Betty went to Rick.

"Honey, Nick has invited me to have dinner with him and his folks at their house," she said to him.

"You've already told me that," he said.

"This is different," she said. "He's just invited me."

"You were not invited when you told me earlier?" he said.

"Of course not," she said. "He didn't know about my plans then."

"Your plans?" he said.

"Yes," she said. "Did you think it was his idea?"

“It wasn’t?” he said in surprise.

“Of course not,” she said. “You thought it was his idea to take me out every day?”

“Whose idea was it?” he asked.

“The girls and I arranged everything,” she said. “We just let him know what to do when it was time.”

“You’d planned everything ahead of time, and he had no idea about it?” he said in disbelief.

“Why are you surprised?” she said. “He shouldn’t worry about this trivia.”

“The girls and you are so wicked,” he said.

“Is that because we relieve you of the trivial stuff?” she said.

“It’s because you manipulate us,” he said.

“We do that so you won’t hurt yourselves and hurt us in the process,” she said.

“Yeah, right,” he said.

Rick opened the door for me and let me in his house while Betty got ready.

“Hi, Rick,” I said. “How is it going?”

“Great,” he said. “What about you? Why don’t you come in?”

“I am here to pick up your sexy wife and take her to dinner with my folks,” I said.

“When did you decide to do that?” he asked.

“The decision wasn’t mine,” I said. “Mom called me late this morning and asked me to bring Betty with me.”

“Really?” he said. “You were not planning that from before?”

“How can I plan inviting people to other people’s houses?” I said. “Did I ever plan having you invite me?”

“I don’t think so,” I said.

“It looks like that the women are manipulating you,” he said.

“As long as I have excellent food and great company, you are welcome to manipulate me too,” I smiled.

“You don’t care that you are not in control?” he said.

“I am in control of what matters,” I said. “I can fuck my sluts any way *I* want. That’s all I care about.”

“You are apparently not the only one who cares about that,” he said. “You are being manipulated for it.”

“Whatever,” I said. “Where is my hot slut?”

“She’s getting ready,” he said.

Betty soon came over. She looked perfect, but she was not wearing a dress or underwear.

“Hi, lover,” said Betty. “I am ready.”

“You are going to his folks like this?” asked Rick in shock. “Are you crazy?”

“I am going as his slut,” she said.

“Nick, are you going to take her to your parents like this?” he asked.

“I don’t decide how my dates dress,” I said. “They do.”

“Aren’t the two of you going to be embarrassed?” he asked.

“Rick, your wife’s gorgeous,” I said. “I don’t think anybody’s going to be embarrassed about her hot body.”

“The two of you are crazy,” he said.

“You are crazy if you think there is anything embarrassing about this hot slut,” I said, offering Betty my arm.

Betty took my arm, and we walked out.

“See you later, Rick,” I said.

“Bye,” he said lowly.

As soon as I got in the driver seat, Betty leaned to the side and set my cock free. I was hardly able to put the car in gear before my cock was sin her mouth. With her naked like that and the gear stick blocked, I rested my hand on her ass. My hand was very comfortable fondling her tight ass freely and making her moan around my cock.

Betty zipped me up as I drove into my parents open garage. She soon took my arm, and I led her inside the house.

Mom met us as soon as we got into the house, and she was naked just like Betty. They both wore their belly chains.

Betty and Mom hugged and kissed. Then, Mom hugged me.

“Mom, you are naked,” I said as we pulled back from the hug.

“So is your date,” said Mom.

“That’s up to her,” I said.

“This is up to me,” she said.

“As a matter of fact, you need to be naked too,” said Betty, kneeling before me.

Before I could react, Betty had my pants around my ankles, and she was pulling down my underwear. My cock was in her mouth while she had me step out of my pants and underwear.

“You have a horny date,” said Mom as Betty proceeded to deep throat my cock.

“She’s a slut,” I said as I held the back of Betty’s head and thrust in her throat.

“You don’t seem to be in pain,” said Mom.

“She’s good,” I said.

“Betty, you can do this inside if you insist,” she said.

“I insist,” said Betty, getting up. “Your son has a big juicy cock.”

“Aren’t you the little slut!” teased Mom.

“I hope so,” smiled Betty.

“Don’t stare at my ass too much,” said Mom, leading us inside.

“Don’t listen to her,” said Betty, stroking my hard cock, as I admired Mom’s twitching ass. “She has a nice ass.”

“Mom’s ass is none of your business,” I said, squeezing Betty’s ass as we followed Mom. “It’s perfect.”

“Stare at it all you want,” she said. “I am sure she’d appreciate it.”

Neither Mom nor Betty wore a butt plug. My eyes remained on Mom’s ass until we got to the living room.

“Hi, Dad,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

“Hi, Mr. Callaby,” greeted Betty.

“Hi, Betty,” he said.

Betty pushed me into the middle seat of the sofa and sat to my right. Mom sat on my left. Betty fondled my hard cock and teased the engorged head with her fingertips as we chatted. I soon slipped my hands under their bare asses. I teased their assholes a little before I wormed one and then two fingers up each ass. I gently toyed with their assholes. They squirmed, milking my fingers. Betty wrapped her left hand around my cock and stroked it at a slow pace.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” moaned Mom.

“What’s he doing?” asked Betty.

“He’s reaming out my little asshole with two fingers I think,” moaned Mom.

“He’s doing the same to me,” moaned Betty.

“You can’t park your fantastic asses right next to me and expect me to ignore them,” I said.

“You are not ignoring them at all,” moaned Mom, reaching out for my cock.

Mom started to stroke my cock with Betty.

“Your son’s big cock’s challenging me to suck it,” Betty said to Mom.

“I know what you mean,” said Mom.

Betty scooted off the sofa, letting my fingers slide out of her ass, and knelt before me.

“You don’t mind, do you?” said Betty, looking at Dad. “I want to suck your son’s big mouthwatering cock.”

“Please go ahead,” said Dad.

“Are you okay with that too, Amy?” she said. “I am drooling at both ends.”

“Only if my son consents to it,” said Mom.

“Nick, are you okay with this?” asked Betty.

“Do you want anything from me?” I teased.

“Please let me suck your big juicy cock,” she said.

“I can’t say no to a hot woman begging for my big cock,” I said. “Go for it.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

With my right hand free, I used it to fondle Mom’s tits as Betty proceeded to lick and suck my cock head. Mom took her hand off my cock, leaving it to Betty, who sucked my cock eagerly. As Betty deep throated my cock, I lowered my right hand to Mom’s juicy pussy. I soon had two fingers in each of Mom’s holes. Mom moaned and squirmed on my fingers.

“Come for me, Mom,” I said. “If you do, I’ll let you help the slut suck my big cock.”

Mom moaned and groaned, riding my fingers with both her holes. I fucked her holes faster with my fingers. She soon stiffened, and her orgasm started.

“I am coming on your wicked fingers, darling,” gasped Mom.

“Come hard for me if you want me to let you suck my big cock,” I urged.

“I am coming hard,” she gasped.

Mom convulsed wildly, gushing on my fingers while her asshole twitched around my other fingers. When her orgasm subsided, I gently pulled my fingers out of her holes. I sucked my sticky fingers one by one.

When Mom caught her breath, she scooted off the sofa and knelt next to Betty. They rid me of my pants and underwear and sucked my cock together. I occasionally reached out and fondled their tits or asses. They practically got on all fours to make it easier for me to fondle their rocking asses.

“Aren’t they beautiful?” I said to Dad.

“Yes,” he said.

“They have great asses,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“They are teasing me with them now,” I said.

“What are you going to do about that?” teased Betty, wiggling her ass.

“You’ll find out later,” I said as I leaned forward and slapped her ass.

“Ouch!” she squealed. “You are not supposed to hit my ass.”

“I can do whatever I want to my sluts’ asses,” I said as I leaned over and slapped Mom’s ass similarly. “If you are not my slut, you are welcome to walk home.”

“Not when I am this horny,” she said. “I am not going back to my husband horny. He’d laugh at me. I am going to get my fill of this gorgeous cock first.”

“Does she deserve to be my slut?” I asked Dad.

“She obviously does,” he said.

“Thank you, Mr. Callaby,” she said.

“What do you think, Mom?” I asked. “Does she deserve to be my slut?”

“Definitely,” said Mom. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t have let her touch your beautiful cock at my house.”

“Thanks, Amy,” said Betty.

“Do *you* think she does?” asked Mom.

“I know she does,” I said. “I’ve invested a lot in her, and she gave me back tenfold.”

“Thank you, lover,” said Betty, rising on her knees.

Betty pulled me for a deep kiss.

“I love you, Nick,” she said.

“My big cock and I love you too,” I said.

“Every hole I have loves you and your big cock,” she said.

“Make love to my big cock, my slut,” I said. “Show them that you belong to me.”

“I will, lover,” she said.

Both Betty and Mom pampered my cock and balls orally.

After a while, I pulled Betty astride me.

“You are a good slut,” I said, holding her ass.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“Mom, help the slut get her horny married pussy stuffed with my big cock,” I said.

Mom held my cock up, and Betty lowered her leaky pussy on it.

“Do you want to show my mom and dad how much you love their son’s big cock?” I teased as Betty bounced.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Ride my big cock harder,” I said, spreading her ass. “Show them how profusely you are leaking all over it.”

“I am soaked,” she gasped, bouncing on my cock faster.

“Dad doesn’t believe you,” I said. “Drown my big cock in your copious juices.”

“You really don’t believe me, Mr. Callaby?” she gasped.

“It isn’t that I don’t believe you, but nobody can argue with a proof,” said Dad.

“I apparently need to get my pussy fucked hard,” she gasped.

“I think you do,” I said, smacking her ass.

“Be nice to my ass,” she gasped. “It’s here for your big cock.”

“I am being so nice to it,” I said, smacking her ass on the other cheek. “Move it, slut.”

She rode my cock harder.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Do it,” I said, smacking her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Good girl,” I said, smacking her ass again.

She convulsed, gushing all over my cock. She writhed, and I steadied her, until she went limp.

“That was great,” she gasped. “Thank you, lover.”

“You are welcome, slut,” I said.

“How did I do?” she gasped.

“We need Mom to suck your juices off my cock and balls and let us know how much juices she sucked,” I said.

“I better get off your big cock then,” she said, dismounting me.

Mom pounced on my dripping cock and proceeded to suck it hungrily.

Betty sat next to me, and I wormed two fingers up her ass.

“She’s a good cocksucker, isn’t she?” I said.

“Absolutely,” she said. “How did this start?”

“Marcia started it,” said Mom. “She seduced me and helped Dan agree to it.”

“Marcia did that?” said Betty in disbelief.

“She’s a great asset,” I said.

“I knew that, but I didn’t know she was that great an asset,” she said.

“She’s an incredible woman,” I said.

"I know," she said. "She got me into this too."

"She helped me and you, but don't you think that your luscious ass was going to be safe for long anyway," I said.

"You were going to go after my ass anyway?" she said.

"I knew it too well to let it go," I said.

"You are a pervert, and I love you for it," she said, squeezing my fingers with her asshole.

"Not really," I said. "I am very predictable. I am just not a moron. I can't see a hot ass on a friend who happens to be a friend's wife and ignore it. What kind of family friend would do that? Isn't it natural to want to fuck it royally?"

"I think you have a point," she said.

"Do you want to help Mom get her little pussy fucked?" I suggested.

"Sure," she said.

"Make sure to lick my balls too," I said.

"You got it," she said.

Betty knelt on the floor, and Mom climbed astride me. Betty held my cock up, and I held Mom's ass.

"Are you going to be a good slut and beg for your son's big cock?" I teased Mom. "Are you going to show my slut that you are a dirty whore for my big cock?"

"Yes," hissed Mom.

"Do it," I said. "Show her that you were meant for my big cock more than she was."

"Please fuck me with your big cock, darling," begged Mom. "Fuck my little pussy hard with it. Let's show your little slut that no harlot can crave your big cock like your mom can."

"Go ahead, Mom," I said. "You need to show her that. I'll just sit back and enjoy watching and feeling you do it."

"That's all I ask for, Nick," she said. "Your mom's going to take good care of you and your gorgeous cock."

Mom lowered her pussy onto my cock, and it slid slowly in.

"Fill my horny little pussy with your big fat cock, darling," she moaned. "Show your slut and your dad that my little pussy belongs to you."

"Dad, Mom says that her little pussy belongs to me," I said, spreading Mom's ass. "What do you think?"

"I think that your mom's a dirty girl," said Dad.

"Does her little pussy belong to me and my big cock?" I asked.

"I have no reason to think that your mom's lying," he said.

Betty licked my balls as Mom continued to push her pussy down my hard cock.

"Is your little pussy where it belongs?" I said when the back of Mom's pussy touched my balls.

"Yes," hissed Mom, stiffening. "I am coming."

"Can you see that, Betty?" I said.

"Yes," said Betty. "She's coming already."

"Now, you know who belongs to my big cock most," I said.

"I sure do," she said.

Meanwhile, Mom gasped and writhed wildly, gushing all over my cock. I held her ass but let her freely shove her twitching pussy into the base of my cock.

“That was great, Nick,” gasped Mom as her orgasm subsided.

“Stick your tongue up her asshole,” I said to Betty, spreading Mom’s ass wider.

Betty did not hesitate to lick and probe Mom’s splayed asshole with her tongue. Mom moaned and squirmed. Betty soon slipped her tongue inside Mom’s asshole. She probed Mom’s asshole for a minute.

“Let her clean me up,” I said to Mom.

Mom dismounted me and got up. Betty proceeded to suck my drenched cock eagerly.

“I need to get dinner on the table,” said Mom.

Mom walked away while Betty deep throated my cock hungrily.

A few minutes later, I pulled Betty onto the sofa. She continued to suck my cock, and I fondled her ass.

“Dad, you said she had a great ass,” I said. “Why don’t you come over and feel it up a little to make sure you were right? That way, you’ll be familiar with it when you spread it for me later.”

“Nick, I don’t think that’s a good idea,” said Dad.

“What do you think, slut?” I said.

“I’d love to have your dad feel up my ass,” said Betty. “You can then play with my tits.”

“It’s settled, Dad,” I said. “It’s an insult to her if you don’t feel up her hot ass.”

He reluctantly got up and walked to her. She was tentative when he touched her ass in the beginning.

“Her ass won’t break,” I said.

That encouraged him, and he felt up her ass for a couple of minutes.

“What do you think?” I asked when he pulled his hand away.

“It’s tight and firm,” he said. “It’s great.”

“Thanks, Mr. Callaby,” she said.

“Will you enjoy spreading it for my big cock?” I said as he returned to his seat.

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“Are you looking forward to having Dad spread your slutty ass for my big cock?” I asked, smacking her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good slut,” I said as I wormed two fingers into her asshole.

Betty sucked my cock only for a couple of minutes while I reamed out her asshole before Mom called for dinner.

“Dinner’s ready,” called Mom.

Betty let go of my cock, but I kept my fingers up her ass. I let her suck them when I took them out at the dining table. She did eagerly.

“Dinner’s incredible when it’s accompanied by naked beautiful women, isn’t it?” I said to Dad.

“Yes, of course,” he said.

“Mom’s dinner’s excellent even if it’s accompanied by naked ugly men,” I said. “Now, it’s unbelievable.”

“Thanks, Nick, but I’d never invite naked ugly men to have dinner with us,” said Mom.

“Always invite naked beautiful women,” I said.

“That’s what I am going to do, and this isn’t the first time I do it,” she said.

“It’s great to have dinner with you, Betty, especially knowing that I am going to have *you* after that,” I said.

“I love it too,” said Betty.

“Do you want me to have you too?” I said to Mom.

“Of course,” she said. “Betty and I want you to have the two of us. We’ll do our best to have you enjoy that more than having any one of us alone.”

“Is that right, Betty?” I said.

“You bet,” said Betty.

“While dinner’s incredible, I can’t wait for dessert,” I said.

“Let’s get dinner out of the way,” said Betty.

Betty was sitting next to me. She made sure my cock was hard throughout dinner.

“I am making sure dessert stays warm,” she smiled.

As expected, it was an excellent dinner, and Dad and I profusely complimented Mom on it.

“Take care of the table, honey, while we get comfortable,” said Mom when we were done. “Join us after that.”

“Okay,” said Dad.

Betty dragged me, and we followed Mom to the master bedroom.

“Let’s get fucked silly,” said Betty.

Betty and Mom got on all fours on the bed and deep throated my cock until Dad joined us.

“Are you ready to have your horny ass spread, slut?” I asked.

“Yes, lover,” said Betty.

“Get into position,” I said.

“Amy, can I lick your pussy while Nick fucks my ass?” she said.

“You can lick my pussy anytime,” said Mom.

“Please let me at it,” said Betty as she pushed her ass my way.

“Dad, spread the slut’s horny ass for my big cock,” I said.

Dad sat on the edge of the bed and spread Betty’s ass. Betty was already licking Mom’s leaky pussy.

“Beg for it, slut,” I said as I stood behind Betty’s offered ass.

“Please fuck my ass, lover,” said Betty.

“I am going to fuck your married pussy first,” I said.

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

My cock opened Betty’s pussy and sank in, making her moan into Mom’s pussy. I held Betty’s hips and proceeded to fuck her dripping pussy.

“I am not going to let her come until she makes you come,” I said to Mom.

“That’s nice of you,” she said. “This way, she can decide when to come.”

Betty ate Mom’s pussy hungrily, making Mom moan and hump her face.

“She’s apparently in a hurry,” moaned Mom.

“She’s a slut,” I said.

As Betty devoured Mom’s pussy, I matched her pace, making sure not to make her come until she did her part. She did her part within a few minutes, and, since I was in pace with her, I made her come as soon as Mom’s orgasm subsided. Betty gasped her way through orgasm, gushing on my cock, and then licked Mom’s drenched pussy.

Dad still had Betty’s ass spread wide. I squeezed lube on her asshole and worked it inside with my fingers.

“What do you want now, slut?” I asked.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, lover,” gasped Betty.

“Are you going to keep licking Mom’s pussy?” I asked as I touched my cock head to her splayed asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Okay,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass.

Betty gasped, and her asshole twitched. I held her hips and gently worked my cock all the way up her ass. I then fucked her ass at an easy pace, which accelerated very soon.

“That’s it, lover,” gasped Betty, grabbing her phone. “Fuck my slutty ass.”

Betty called her husband while she fucked back. She licked Mom’s pussy while she waited for him to answer. He answered quickly though.

“Hi, honey,” she gasped. “Is this a good time to talk?”

“Hi, Betty,” he said. “Are you getting fucked?”

“What do you think?” she gasped.

“I am sure you are,” he said.

“In which hole?” she gasped.

“It must be in the ass,” he said. “You always call when you are getting fucked in the ass.”

“Nick’s dad’s spreading my horny ass for Nick’s big cock, and I am eating Nick’s mom’s juicy pussy to thank her for the excellent dinner she made for us,” she gasped.

“You are what?” he asked.

“You believed that?” she laughed. “You thought Nick’s mom would let me eat her juicy pussy to thank her for dinner? You are silly. Though, Nick’s dad’s actually spreading my ass for his son’s big cock while my ass warms up.”

“You really have his dad spreading your ass?” he said.

“It’s part of being hospitable,” she gasped. “I can’t turn down a host’s kindness if he wants to spread my ass.”

“I can’t believe Nick and you,” he said.

“We are having fun, honey,” she gasped. “I’ll see if I can have Nick’s mom eat my leaky pussy.”

“Nick lets you talk about his mom like that?” he said in disbelief.

“As long as he can use me like the dirty whore I am, he doesn’t mind anything,” she gasped. “Besides, what guy wouldn’t want his mom to eat his slut’s horny pussy or eat his sticky come out of it? Wouldn’t you like that yourself?”

“Betty!” he glared. “I know you are horny and high with lust, but you can’t talk about my mom like that.”

“Nick’s way cooler than you,” she gasped. “I’ll do whatever it takes to eat his mom’s tight pussy and cute asshole.”

“I can’t believe that Nick lets you talk like that,” he said.

“It isn’t only Nick,” she gasped. “His dad’s also here. They both don’t mind because they know I’d be doing that to show my appreciation and respect and I don’t mean to insult anybody or be rude like you often think of me.”

“It’s still over the top,” he said.

“Anyway, I need to come,” she gasped. “I’ll talk to you later. I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

“Make me come, lover,” gasped Betty as she hung up.

“You got it, slut,” I said, picking up the pace.

Betty fucked back energetically, neglecting Mom’s pussy for the time being. I pounded her offered ass hard.

“I am coming,” gasped Betty.

Betty shook wildly, but I continued to drill her twitching asshole until she went limp.

“Fuck, that was good!” gasped Betty.

“It looked that way,” said Mom.

“Switch places,” I said to Mom. “Suck my sticky cock first.”

Mom got up, and Betty moved away, letting my cock pop out of her ass. She lay in Mom’s place as Mom got on her hands and knees, facing my cock. Mom sucked my cock hungrily for a few minutes and turned around.

Dad spread Mom’s ass.

“I’ve always thought you had a fantastic ass, and I’ve always wanted to fuck it,” I said, teasing Mom’s asshole with my fingertips. “I never knew I’d be lucky enough to actually deflower it and fuck it.”

“It’s all yours, baby,” moaned Mom. “Fuck it all you want. Your slut mom’s all yours. Use her any way you want.”

“I will,” I assured.

After a deep kiss to Mom’s asshole, I squeezed lube on it and touched my cock head to it.

“Beg for it, Mom,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny asshole with your big cock, darling,” begged Mom as I pressed my cock head in.

My cock head popped up her ass, making her gasp.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Lick my slut’s juicy pussy,” I said as I held Mom’s hips.

“With pleasure,” said Mom.

Mom proceeded to explore Betty’s drenched pussy with her mouth while I thrust in her ass gently.

“Fuck your horny mom’s ass, lover,” urged Betty.

“I am not going to make her come before she makes you come,” I said.

“I’ll take it easy and enjoy a long nice ass fuck,” said Mom.

“That’s cheating,” complained Betty, “but I love it!”

Mom's long ass fuck lasted only for ten minutes. I naturally could have made her come within a few minutes, but I gave her several minutes of lazy ass fucking, and she in turn gave Betty the same minutes in leisurely pussy licking. She finally picked up and pace, and I did. I made her come right after Betty finished gushing in her mouth.

"Dad, did you enjoy spreading their luscious asses for me?" I asked as I gently thrust in Mom's ass.

"Yes," said Dad.

"Thank you for your help," I said. "I don't want to keep you here all night, but you are welcome to watch all you want if that's what you want to do."

"I'll go find something else to do," he said, getting up. "Thank you."

He left and closed the door.

"Sixty-nine with Betty on top," I instructed.

"Rick will be jealous when he finds out that your mom and I have eaten each other's pussy and ass," said Betty.

"You haven't really eaten each other's ass yet," I said.

"Not yet, but we've hardly started," she said.

While Betty and Mom ate each other's leaky pussy, I spread Betty's luscious ass and ate her sweet asshole for over fifteen minutes, helping Mom make her come three times. She made Mom come three times too.

"Roll over," I instructed.

Mom had her turn getting both holes eaten at the same time. Each came three times.

"Roll over," I instructed as I lubed my cock.

They soon came in each other's mouth while I fucked Betty's ass. Betty had a bonus orgasm before that. I rolled them over and fucked Mom's ass similarly.

They shared my first come load, which I shot in their mouths. Later in the evening, they ate my come out of each other's pussy and ass. We naturally slept together in the master bed after that.

In the morning, Dad ate my come out of Mom's ass while I helped Betty get her share of my come up her ass.

Betty and I kissed all Mom's holes, and Mom kissed my cock before Betty and I left.

Betty sucked my cock on the way home. I dropped her off and headed to work early.

It was still early when Betty entered her house naked, but Rick was already awake.

"Good morning, honey," greeted Betty.

"Good morning," he said.

She gave him a peck on the lips.

"Nick told his mom he'd always thought she had a great ass and wanted to fuck her," she said.

"He did?" he said.

"Yes," she said.

"That's sick," he said.

"Look me in the eye, and tell me you've never wanted to fuck your mom," she challenged.

His face immediately turned red.

"I...uh....," he stuttered.

"That was what I thought," she said.

"I was too young," he said.

"Have you ever told her that you wanted to fuck her?" she asked, dragging him to the bedroom.

"No way," he said. "She'd kick my ass."

"No woman kicks her son's ass for telling her that he thought she was so hot he wanted to fuck her," she said.

"She might not kick my ass, but she'd be pissed," he said.

"Well, honey, you are a pervert just like us," she said. "You are only a coward, and being a coward doesn't make you holier than us or give you the right to insult us or look down at us."

"I am sorry," he said meekly.

"Are you ready to eat my lover's come out of my ass?" she asked as she got on all fours on the bed.

"Yes," he said.

"I don't want you to be a coward," she said. "I know you enjoy it. I am not going to let you eat my lover's hot sticky come out of my well-used ass until you beg for it. Go ahead."

"You want me to beg?" he said nervously.

"Yes," she said. "I beg for Nick's gorgeous cock and delicious come all the time, and I love it. I am not going to let you remain too cowardly to enjoy yourself. Beg for it, and call Nick's come delicious while you do."

"Please...let me...eat Nick's...delicious...come...out of...your ass," he stuttered.

"What was that?" she said, looking at him over her shoulder. "Why are you too timid to do what you enjoy? You know I am so dirty. Say your lover and your well-fucked ass. Don't stammer either. Have faith in your slut wife."

"Please let me eat your lover's delicious come out of your well-fucked beautiful ass," he said.

"Are you sure?" she teased.

"Yes," he said.

"You enjoy eating my lover's hot come out of my well-used pussy and ass and having me kiss you when my mouth's full of it?" she teased.

"Yes," he said.

"You enjoy whoring your slut wife to your horny friend?" she teased.

"Yes," he said.

"You like having a wife too slutty for you?" she teased.

"Yes," he said.

"Are you going to beg your friend to use me like the dirty whore I am next time?" she teased.

"Yes," he said.

"Are you going to stutter and embarrass me when you do?" she asked.

"No," he said.

"You are going to be brave and strong for me?" she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are going to admit to him that you enjoy having him use me like a dirty whore?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am so proud of you, honey, but I am not going to be completely pleased with you until you confess to your mom that you wanted to fuck her,” she said. “I need to be there and hear you do it, so I can help you if you need help.”

“Do I need to do that?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “You need to be brave enough for me. I don’t want a cowardly husband.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Are you going to do a good job eating my lover’s slimy come out of my loose asshole?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You’ll make me come, won’t you?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Pop it open, and dive in,” she said. “I am proud of you. I’ll always help you be a better husband.”

“Thank you,” he said, reaching out for her butt plug.

Later that morning, Marcia’s coffee club convened at her house.

“How was your anniversary and slut honeymoon?” asked Marcia.

“My anniversary was incredible,” said Betty. “Nick fucked me silly during the party and after, and he spent the night in my bed. He even fucked my sister during the party.”

“He did?” asked Joanne.

“Yes,” said Betty. “She loved it and asked me to get her in touch with him.”

“She’s a slut like her sister,” said Joanne.

“I think so,” said Betty.

“What did you do during the week?” asked Marcia.

“Nick fucked me daily,” said Betty. “The craziest thing was last night.”

“What happened last night?” asked Joanne.

“He took me to dinner at his folks’,” said Betty.

“What happened then?” asked Joanne.

“I went to dinner naked,” smiled Betty.

“No way,” said Joanne.

“Yes way,” smiled Betty. “I sucked his cock in front of his mom and dad.”

“They didn’t say anything?” asked Joanne.

“They were apparently used to his antics,” said Betty.

“Did he ask you to go naked and suck his cock?” asked Joanne.

“No,” said Betty. “I did it on my own.”

“How is that his antics?” asked Joanne.

“Anyway, his mom and dad spread my ass for him after dinner,” said Betty. “I spent the night there.”

“His mom and dad spread your ass for him?” asked Joanne in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Betty.

“I can’t believe that,” said Joanne.

“You may not believe it until you try it,” said Betty. “I was surprised myself. He even had his dad feel up my ass to get used to it for when he needed to spread it. He was hesitant in the beginning, but I enjoyed it.”

“Wow!” said Joanne.

“Forget all about that,” said Betty. “I have fresh news for you.”

“What?” asked Joanne.

“This morning, I managed to get Rick to beg me to let him eat Nick’s come out of my well-fucked ass,” said Betty. “He admitted that he enjoyed whoring me to Nick and eating his come out of my holes.”

“No way,” said Joanne.

“I kid you not,” smiled Betty.

“I don’t think any of Nick’s sluts has ever done that, not even Lynn,” said Marcia.

“I am not wasting time doing my best,” smiled Betty.

“You are one lucky bitch,” said Joanne enviously.

“Luck had nothing to do with it,” said Betty. “I worked for it and got it.”

“You sure did,” said Marcia. “Congratulations.”

“Thank you,” said Betty.

Betty looked at Joanne.

“Congratulations,” said Joanne.

“Thank you,” said Betty.

“That’s great news,” said Marcia.

“I have a little secret,” said Betty.

“What?” asked Marcia.

“I had Rick admit that he’d fantasized about his mom when he was young,” said Betty.

“Wow!” said Joanne.

“That wasn’t the half of it,” said Betty.

“What happened?” asked Joanne.

“I told him he had to confess to his mom, and I had to be there to hear it and help him if necessary,” said Betty.

“She’s going to kick his ass,” said Joanne.

“You are naïve like him,” smiled Betty. “No woman kicks her son’s ass when he tells her he thought she was so hot he wanted to fuck her. She may get shocked temporarily, but she’ll get over it soon and be happy about it.”

“You think so?” asked Joanne.

"I think she's right," said Marcia.

"Nick told his mom he'd always thought she had a fantastic ass and he'd always wanted to fuck her," said Betty.

"Nick's crazy," said Joanne. "He can say anything to anyone and get away with it. What did she say anyway?"

"I honestly don't think it was the first time he said it to her," said Betty. "She took it as a compliment."

"I bet he could fuck her if he really wanted to," said Joanne. "Saying that makes what his parents did with you less of a surprise. I am sure he can have them do his bidding."

"Did I tell you that his mom and I ate each other's pussy and ass?" said Betty.

"You and Nick are equally crazy," said Joanne. "Now that I think about it, I am not surprised."

"Let us know when Rick confesses to his mom," said Marcia.

"You bet," smiled Betty. "I can't wait."

"Joanne, what do you say we see if we can have our husbands do that?" asked Marcia.

"Not before my anniversary," said Joanne. "I don't want anything to ruin it for me."

"You can check with Jim," Betty said to Marcia.

"I think Jim's a little too sensitive about it ever since I told him his mom would love to have Nick fuck her silly," said Marcia. "He wouldn't let me call his mom and talk about sex with her."

"I am surprised he didn't kick your ass," said Joanne.

"He couldn't," said Marcia. "My ass had been reserved. Nick was there too."

"You are crazy," said Joanne.

"We are giving you all those hot ideas, and you are acting prudish while you were your belly chain," said Marcia.

"I am not prudish, but you are crazy and Betty has been suicidal ever since her first night with Nick," said Joanne.

"You need to shape up," said Marcia. "You need to be on par with us."

"I'll think about it," said Joanne.

Rick stopped by my office in the morning.

"Betty was fantastic over the weekend," I said.

"You really took her to your folks' house?" he asked.

"Yes," I said. "Mom invited us for dinner. She asked for her by name. Mom and Dad loved her."

"You had sex with her in front of your mom and dad?" he asked.

"Mom and Dad know that we are old enough," I said.

"I can't believe that you took her there naked," he said.

"That was her choice," I said. "Any good host allows guests to be comfortable."

"There is no way I can take her naked to my folks," he said.

"You need to be daring," I said. "What would they say or do to you? Kick you out?"

"Nick, Betty has never been naked in the house, not to mention other people's houses, except after you started seeing her," he said. "Most people don't accept naked guests."

“Do you want me to take her naked to your folks and break the ice?” I offered.

“Of course not,” he said. “It would be as bad or worse.”

“Even if it were bad, they’d soon forgive you and everything would be great,” I said.

“Maybe, but I don’t want to risk it,” he said.

“Suit yourself,” I said.

As soon as Rick left, I called Betty.

“Hey, lover,” she greeted.

“You think you and I can have dinner with Rick’s folks at their house?” I said. “I want you to be naked.”

“I am sure I can arrange the dinner, but I am not sure how they’d react to seeing me naked,” she said.

“Me neither, and that’s the point,” I said. “There is only one way to find out, right?”

“I guess,” she said.

“We have to do it this way because Rick wouldn’t do it,” I said.

“There is no way he’d do it,” she laughed.

“Let’s do it,” I said. “Don’t tell them you’ll be naked though. Make it a surprise.”

“Of course,” she said.

“Keep me posted,” I said.

“Bye, lover,” she said.

Betty called me after lunch.

“I secured a dinner invitation for us for this Friday,” said Betty.

“That’s nice,” I said. “Though, it means that I can’t have dinner with Joanne and Greg.”

“You can have dinner with them tonight,” she said.

“Isn’t that a short notice?” I said.

“Don’t worry about it,” she said. “She’d love it.”

“Okay, baby,” I said.

Within ten minutes, Greg stopped by my office.

“Nick, I know it’s a very short notice, but get your dinner selection ready,” said Greg. “You are having dinner with us tonight. I hope you don’t have any plans.”

“I don’t know how they do it, but the women sure know how to organize things,” I said. “I am in.”

“Joanne will be excited about it,” he said.

“So will I,” I said. “I didn’t expect it to be this soon.”

“I’ll see you tonight,” I said.

“Thanks, Greg,” I said. “Please thank lovely Joanne for me too.”

Within a few minutes, I sent Joanne my dinner order.

That Monday turned out to be a full day. Mom called me about an hour later.

“Your sister’s coming home on Thursday afternoon,” said Mom. “Why don’t you come over and have dinner?”

“How long is Alex staying?” I asked.

“Four weeks,” she said.

“You want me to come alone?” I said. “I can bring a date, and she doesn’t have to be naked.”

“You wouldn’t be able to do much with your sister if you brought a date,” she said.

“I would, but let’s make it a family dinner,” I said.

“That’s the plan,” I said.

“Do you want my dinner order right away?” I asked.

“Why not?” she said.

“I’ll see you soon,” I said.

“Bye, darling,” she said.

Within minutes, my Thursday dinner order was on its way.

It soon came to me that I needed to let Marcia know that I was not available on Thursday just in case she was planning to invite me for dinner.

“Mar, I won’t be available on Thursday night,” I said.

“I know,” said Marcia. “I am helping Betty make dinner for you on Wednesday.”

“You know?” I said. “How did you know?”

“You thought we waited for you to tell us what was going on?” she laughed.

“Thank you,” I said. “I feel relieved now.”

“I hope you’ll be tense by dinner tonight,” she teased. “Joanne wants to help you relax.”

“Bet on it,” I said.

Joanne met me at the door wearing her belly chain, butt plug, and high heels. We kissed, and felt each other up. I stuck two fingers into her dripping pussy. She sucked them eagerly when I took them out. She then dropped down to her knees. She rid me of my pants and underwear and deep throated my cock for a minute. I carried her and flipped her upside down so she could suck my cock while I ate her pussy. I held her like that and went inside.

“Hi, Greg,” I greeted, taking my mouth off Joanne’s pussy for a second.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted back Greg.

“You are a lucky guy,” I said. “You come home to this every day.”

“I don’t,” he said. “I don’t get this premium treatment. You do every day.”

“That isn’t true,” I said. “I don’t see your lovely wife every day. She’s the only anal virgin I am seeing now.”

“That’s your own doing,” he said as I lay across the sofa into the sixty-nine position.

“I am not made of rock,” I said. “I can only torture myself and my beautiful women by denying their luscious asses my big cock for so long. I then have to break down and give them what they need.”

“You are still torturing my wife,” he said.

“We are losing patience,” I said. “Aren’t we, whore?”

“Yes, lover,” said Joanne.

“We can’t last forever,” I said. “Then we’ll be able to spend the night in the same bed.”

“You’ve never spent the night with an anal virgin?” he said.

“It depends on the meaning,” I said. “Do you mean an anal virgin before or after the night?”

“After the night,” he said.

“If I did, I must have been unconscious,” I said. “A hot virgin ass can’t survive the night with me.”

“You are the horniest guy I know,” he said as I dove in his wife’s leaky pussy.

Joanne soon gushed in my mouth. She then dismounted me.

“Please fuck me, lover,” she begged.

“Get fucked, baby,” I said as I sat up on the sofa.

She straddled me and swallowed my cock in her pussy. She let her horny pussy play with my cock for a few minutes before she picked up the pace and came all over my cock.

“Suck it clean, baby,” I said.

She dismounted me and deep throat my cock hungrily. I gave her a deep kiss.

“Let me check on the food,” she said when we broke the kiss.

After the excellent dinner, Joanne sat in my lap on the sofa, facing me. My cock was deep inside her as we kissed deeply, and I fondled her plugged ass.

“Honey, have you ever fantasized about your mom?” she asked.

“What?” said Greg, startled. “Of course not. That’s sick.”

“Lover, have you ever fantasized about your mom?” she asked me.

“As Greg said, that’s sick,” I said. “Every guy who denies it is a big fat liar.”

“You did?” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “All my friends drooled over my mom, including Greg. I am hornier than all of them combined. There was no way I could ignore a woman as hot as her even if she was my mom.”

“You are a pervert,” she smiled.

“Don’t blame me for lusting for my hot mom,” I said. “Blame the jerks who fantasize about their mediocre moms.”

“Every guys does that?” she said.

“Any guy who doesn’t must be gay,” I said. “In that case, he’d fantasize about his dad.”

“Greg, you are not lying to me again,” she said. “Have you fantasized about your mom?”

“I was a horny teen,” he said lowly.

“Nick, when was the last time you fantasized about your mom?” she asked.

“You are a bad girl, Joanne,” I said. “You are making me fantasize about her while I am fucking you.”

“You still fantasize about her?” she asked.

“Well, she’s still hot, and I am still horny, unlike your husband,” I said. “Apparently, his mom’s no longer hot according to him or he can no longer get it up.”

“You are outrageous,” she smiled. “Have you ever told your mom that you fantasize about her?”

“I might not have told her that I did, but she knows for sure that I’d fuck her at any chance I get,” I said.

“Is she okay with that?” she asked.

“Of course,” I smiled. “What woman wouldn’t want me to lust for her?”

“You are crazy,” she said.

“I know,” I said.

“Greg, have you ever admitted fantasizing about your mom to her?” she asked.

“No way,” he said. “Nobody does. Nick’s completely out of his mind. He’d probably tell his dad that he did.”

“Dad also knows that I love my hot mom more than any son should love his mom,” I said.

“See?” he said. “He’s out of his mind.”

“They are okay with that,” I said. “On the other hand, you are hiding. You are a chicken. You’ve never flirted with your mom and told her how nice her tits or ass were. My mom knows how much I love her luscious ass. She loves it.”

“You are a pervert,” he said.

“Have you tried to seduce your mom?” she asked.

“Yes, especially when I found out her ass was still virgin,” I said.

“You are unbelievably crazy,” he said.

“Would you like me to seduce *your* mom?” I asked her.

“After you fuck my ass,” she said. “There is no way I’d let you deflower Mom’s ass before mine.”

“You are a selfish bitch,” I smiled.

“I know,” she smiled back.

“The two of you are completely crazy,” he said.

“Greg, I am a nice guy, but, if you keep the insults coming, I’ll make you watch your mom beg for my big cock for half an hour before I give it to her and deflower her ass,” I said. “Can you be nice, or do you want me to be mean?”

“Sorry,” he said, blushing.

“Would you really seduce his mom to spite him?” she said.

“Of course not, silly,” I said, slapping her ass.

“I know you can’t be mean,” she said.

“His mom’s a hot woman,” I said. “I’d seduce her because I want her to be happy, but I’d make him watch her beg and grovel because he was mean to me. I’d make it up to her later though. I am not mean even when I try to be.”

“I wish he’d grow balls and tell his mom that he’d fantasized about her,” she said.

“If it means a lot to you, you can give him an ultimatum,” I said. “If he doesn’t confess to her by then, I’ll tell her and seduce her while I am at it.”

“I think I’ll do that not because I am mean or anything but because I want a husband that has balls,” she said. “He doesn’t have to try to seduce her. All I am asking for is to come forward and admit that to her and see what she says.”

“If he opens his heart to her, she may open her heart to him and confess that she’d fantasized about me or another one of his friends,” I said. “That’s a priceless opportunity to get close together.”

“You are silly, but you are right,” she said.

“Let me take you to your bed and show you that I am not always silly,” I smiled.

“Take me there, and take me, lover,” she said.

With her still impaled on my cock, I got up and took her to her bedroom.

Joanne received her first drilling in her bed on her back with her feet by her ears. I pinned her like that and pounded her defenseless pussy mercilessly through several orgasms before I even slowed down.

“Suck it,” I said when I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

She got on all fours and swallowed my dripping cock in one gulp. She deep throat it hungrily a few minutes. Meanwhile, I popped her butt plug out and transferred pussy juices to her asshole. In the end, I plugged her ass.

“Turn around,” I instructed.

She turned around and received a vigorous fucking from behind. She came several times as well.

“Spread your ass,” I said as I pulled out of her pussy.

She lowered her head to the bed and spread her ass wide with both hands. I unplugged her ass while stroking my cock hard. When my orgasm hit me, I parked my cock head at her gaping asshole and pumped my come up her ass. I plugged her ass, and she sucked my cock clean.

Over an hour later, I pumped my come into her twitching pussy. She sucked my cock clean.

“I need to feed Greg your come,” she said, getting up.

She left the room, and I lay back.

“Honey, I need you to eat Nick’s come out of my pussy,” said Joanne as she sat back on the sofa and spread her legs. “I don’t want it to leak out while he fucks me.”

Greg silently knelt before her and ate her slimy pussy to orgasm.

“A friend’s husband begs her to let him eat Nick’s come out of her orifices,” she said. “I want you to do that.”

“You want me to beg you to let me eat his come?” he said in disbelief. “That’s too humiliating.”

“It isn’t,” she said. “You hear me beg for his cock and come all the time. I feel proud about that.”

“That’s different,” he said.

“It’s part of having balls,” she said.

“What does begging to eat come out of your pussy and ass have to do with having balls?” she said.

“It takes balls to admit that you enjoy eating your friend’s come out of your whore wife’s pussy and ass to the point that you are willing to beg for it,” she said. “Most guys will be shy and cowardly.”

“That isn’t easy,” he said.

“I understand completely, and I’ll help you,” she said. “Do you think I used to beg for cock and come? No way, but I learned to do it and enjoy it because it’s the right way to go with Nick.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I want you to try that next time,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

Joanne returned, and we resumed fucking. I fucked her pussy hard for nearly two hours, pumping two come loads up her ass and plugging it.

“It’s feeding time again,” she said, getting up.

“Have fun,” I said.

Joanne sat back on the sofa and pulled her legs over her head, exposing her plugged ass obscenely.

“Honey, I have three come loads up my ass,” Joanne said to Greg. “It’s worth begging for.”

He soon knelt before her offered ass. He took a few deep breaths.

“You can’t be shy around me, honey,” she encouraged. “I am your friend’s married whore.”

“Please let me eat my...friend’s come out of your gooey ass,” he said shyly.

“Do you promise to do better next time?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead,” she said. “I am proud of you.”

He ate her slimy asshole, cleaning it out of most of my come and making her come.

She gave him a big kiss at the end.

In the end, I came in Joanne’s mouth. She gave Greg a deep kiss before she swallowed.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

She came to me, and I gave her a deep kiss.

She walked me to the door, and I spent the night alone in my bed.

In the morning, I received a call from June.

“What would you like for dinner tonight?” asked June.

“You,” I said.

“I know I’ll be the main dish,” she said. “I am asking about the side dishes.”

“I need to think,” I said.

“Let me know as soon as you find out,” she said.

A few minutes later, she had my dinner selection.

It did not surprise me to be met at the door by naked Alison. She took care of taking off my pants and underwear and making sure my cock was rock hard before she led me inside by it.

Cid was sitting in the living room.

“Hi, Cid,” I greeted, shaking his hand.

“Hi, Nick,” he said. “Have a seat.”

Alison disappeared, and June and Mom joined me. They dropped to their knees in front of me.

“Cid, your lovely wife and you spoil me,” I said. “You are amazing friends.”

“You deserve more, lover,” said June. “Doesn’t he, honey?”

“You sure do,” he said.

June and Mom sucked my cock while Cid and I chatted inconsequentially. Mom left to the kitchen, leaving my cock to June, who soon climbed astride me and bounced to her first orgasm.

After dinner, June dragged me to the living room, and Alison and Mom followed.

After using their nine holes for over an hour, I shot my first come load on June’s face. Alison and Mom licked it up and shared it with her. They ate my next three come loads out of each other’s ass and shared them.

Mom took a come load home in her ass before we called it a night. I slept with Alison and June.

In the morning, Alison took a come load home in her ass. I left June’s ass with another before I headed to work.

Rick stopped by my office.

“Nick, your dinner tonight is at our house,” he said.

“I appreciate that so much,” I said. “I’ll send out my order soon.”

He might or might not know that Marcia was joining Betty for dinner.

As soon as he left, I sent out my dinner selection for the night to Betty.

Betty picked Marcia up, and they headed to buy groceries. They were obviously dressed.

Marcia met me at the door naked as usual, but that was no surprise. After the standard greeting, she led me inside by my hard cock. I fondled her plugged ass. What surprised me was that Jim was already there with Rick chatting.

“Hi, guys,” I greeted.

They shook my hand, and I sat on the sofa. Jim was sitting on the loveseat.

“This evening’s going to be excellent,” I said as I sat back, and Marcia proceeded to deep throat my cock. “The three of us haven’t had dinner together in a very long time.”

“That’s right,” said Rick. “You’ll be also enjoying two lovely women.”

“I love that, but that part isn’t new to me,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“Marcia, get Betty, and come back,” I said. “She’s the hostess. She should welcome me.”

Marcia let go of my cock and rushed to the kitchen. She soon returned with Betty.

“Hi, lover,” smiled Betty.

Betty bent over and gave me a deep kiss. I fondled her tits.

“I wanted to spank you, but I love you too much,” I said.

“I am sorry, and thank you, lover,” she said.

“I want you to suck my big cock with Marcia,” I said. “I am sure your husbands have never seen you do that. I want you to put on a good show for them and make them proud, or there will be two asses to spank seriously.”

“It won’t come to that,” said Betty. “I promise. Marcia and I love to spoil your big juicy cock.”

“Everybody knows that,” I said. “We just want to see it.”

Marcia and Betty dropped to their knees and proceeded to suck my cock together. I left Rick and Jim chat together while I sat back and enjoyed watching and feeling their wives make me feel good. They worshiped my cock happily and had me fuck their lovely tits. Their husbands occasionally looked at them.

“Jim, are they doing a good job worshipping my big cock?” I asked.

“You know they are,” said Jim.

“I know they are, but that doesn’t count,” I said. “They are putting on a show for Rick and you. What matters is what you two think.”

“They are doing great,” he said.

“What do you think, Rick?” I said. “If you don’t like it, don’t be afraid. You won’t be blamed for the spankings.”

“They are incredibly good,” said Rick. “I’ve never experienced anything like that.”

“Good job, sluts,” I said, ruffling Marcia’s and Betty’s hair.

“Thanks, lover,” Marcia and Betty said.

After a while, Marcia climbed astride me and bounced on my cock to orgasm. Betty sucked my cock clean and climbed astride me. She bounced to orgasm, and Marcia sucked my cock clean.

The girls left, and I joined the conversation.

“You have the best of both worlds,” said Rick. “You are single with a girlfriend and get the best of our wives.”

“Your wives are amazing women,” I said. “You should treat them very nicely.”

“We do,” he said. “We are letting them fuck you all they want.”

“I am a single guy,” I said. “I have an excuse to think life’s all about sex, but you should know that there is more to life than sex. Give them massages, tongue baths, and so on. Make them feel loved. They’d love you back.”

“You are not doing that and getting a better deal,” he said.

“I am treating them like the real women they are, and they treat me like a real man,” I said.

“You make them suck your cock in front of their husbands and friends,” he said.

"I never make them do anything," I said. "I *let* them. Would you have ever let your wife do that to you?"

"No," he said, shaking his head.

"I get all this because I am pussy whipped," I said. "I let my slut act as slutty as she can, and she loves it."

"Yes, you are pussy whipped indeed," he said. "You say jump, and they say how high."

"That's my reward for being pussy whipped," I smiled. "I am not demanding anything; they just want to please me in every possible way."

"I have to agree with your last statement," he said.

"Do agree to that too, Jim?" I asked.

"Absolutely," said Jim.

After dinner, which was excellent as usual and I complimented profusely as usual, we returned to the living room. Betty and Marcia found themselves on their knees worshipping my cock.

"On your knees," I instructed as I got up.

Marcia and Betty got on their knees on the sofa, and I started with Marcia. I fucked her hard from behind, making her come wildly. I moved my dripping cock to Betty's leaky pussy. She also got her pussy fucked hard to orgasm.

Marcia sucked my dripping cock clean.

"Lover, take us to bed, and fuck our horny asses open," said Marcia, getting up. "Let's not distract our husbands."

"Your slutty asses need my big cock, bitches?" I teased.

"You know they do," said Betty, getting off the sofa.

They both led me to the master bedroom.

"See you later, guys," I said. "I'll be busy with these luscious sluts for a while."

"Later, Nick," said Rick.

We entered the bedroom, and they left the door open.

"Let them hear some of the noise," smiled Betty.

"You are a dirty girl," I said, slapping her ass playfully.

Marcia and Betty got on all fours on the bed and wiggled their plugged asses.

"Fuck our asses, lover," they said together.

"That's why we are here," I said, reaching out for both butt plugs. "Move your asses."

She moved their asses back and forth, getting them fucked with their butt plugs as I held them. I finally popped the butt plugs out. I replaced Betty's butt plug with my tongue and replaced Marcia's with two fingers. I ate Betty's asshole to orgasm while I reamed out Marcia's asshole. I switched asses and ate Marcia's ass to orgasm while I reamed out Betty's asshole.

"Are you ready, bitches?" I said, squeezing lube on my cock.

"Yes," they both hissed.

"Let's get started," I said, aiming my cock at Betty's offered asshole.

Betty got the first ass fuck, and I switched asses after every orgasm. I occasionally squeezed lube on their assholes.

About an hour later, I pumped my come up Betty's twitching asshole.

Marcia sucked my cock when I pulled out of Betty's slimy ass. I plugged Betty's ass.

"I am going to feed Rick," said Betty.

Betty left the room while Marcia revived my cock. I was lying back and feeling up her ass.

Betty went down to the living room.

"I am sorry to interrupt, but I need your attention, honey, for a few minutes," said Betty as she got on her knees on the sofa. "My ass is full of come and ready. Pop it open, and go to town."

After some hesitation, Rick got off the armchair and knelt behind her. He reached out for the butt plug.

"Uh-uh," she said when he touched the butt plug. "Not so fast."

"What?" he asked.

"Did you forget something?" she said.

"Oh!" he said when he figured it out. "Please let me eat your lover's come out of your beautiful ass."

"Go ahead, honey," she said. "It's all yours. Don't forget to make me come though."

He popped the butt plug out and dove in. She moaned and humped his face.

Jim occasionally looked at what was happening.

Rick ate out all the come and made his wife come. He plugged her ass in the end.

"Thanks, honey," she said as she turned around and pulled him for a kiss.

She gave him a deep kiss and left.

When Betty came back, I was fucking Marcia's ass with her legs over her head. Betty got into the same position next to her, and I switched asses after every orgasm.

We changed positions and combinations before it was time for me to come again.

"Fill my ass with come," gasped Marcia as I pounded her ass in the doggy position.

Marcia soon got what she asked for, and I plugged her ass.

Betty sucked my sticky cock.

"I need to make sure Jim's well fed," said Marcia, heading out.

Marcia got into the same position Betty got into earlier and on the same seat.

"You know the drill, honey," said Marcia. "Help yourself."

Jim blushed as he left his seat and knelt behind his wife's offered ass. He grabbed the butt plug.

"Wait a second, honey," she said. "We are not alone. We have to do it right. I am not a whore."

"What do you mean?" he said.

"Think about it," she said.

“You need...?” he said.

“I think so,” she said.

“Please let me eat your lover’s come out of your sexy ass,” he said.

“Now, you are talking, honey,” she said. “You make me proud. Go for it. Eat it raw, and make me come.”

He unplugged her ass and ate it hungrily, making her come.

“You are a great husband, honey,” she gasped in the end.

He plugged her ass and got up. She got off the sofa and pulled him for a deep kiss.

“I feel so sexy when my husband tastes of my lover’s delicious come,” she said when she broke the kiss. “Thanks.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

She left.

“I sometimes wonder if they do this on their own or if Nick puts them up to it,” said Rick. “They are usually worse than him. They don’t spare an effort to please him.”

“It’s amazing what a woman can do when she wants to,” said Jim.

“Tell me about it,” said Rick. “If he told them to clean the floor with their tongues, they’ll do it and thank him.”

“Imagine what would happen to us if we made a silly request,” said Jim.

“Even imagining it is painful,” said Rick.

“You have to give it to Nick,” said Jim. “I don’t know how he does it. If you look at how he treats them, you think they should slap him constantly.”

“At least, we’d be slapped constantly if we tried that,” said Rick.

“I thought Lynn was unbelievable,” said Jim. “I later found out that Nick can make a nun like that.”

“Nothing changed when Lynn got married,” said Rick. “She just moved into a new house.”

“She’s no different from our wives now,” said Jim. “She’s best friends with them now. They used to hate her guts and envy her. They’ve become best friends. Can you believe that?”

“Tell me about it,” said Rick. “Nick’s sluts can’t hate one another. If he tells them to love anyone or anything, they’ll love it. Actually, he doesn’t even have to tell them. If they find out that it pleases him, they’ll do it right away.”

“Who said understanding women was easy?” said Jim.

“It sure looks easy for him,” said Rick. “The funny thing is that if he explains how he does stuff and demonstrates it to me, there is no way I can believe it is real or try it.”

“To make it easy for me to understand, I assume that he has a magic spell he casts on women,” said Jim.

“That’s as close to understanding it as possible,” said Rick.

“He’s fucking our wives like no whores would accept, not remembering that we exist, and we are talking about him,” said Jim. “Isn’t it funny?”

“They are having fun,” said Rick. “Let’s find something on TV and try to enjoy our time too.”

My next come load went on in Betty’s mouth, and she traded it back and forth with Marcia before each swallowed her share of it.

Marcia and Betty ate my come out of each other's ass before we called it a night.

Jim had gone home by then, and Rick took the guestroom.

ALEX COMES HOME

On Thursday morning, I filled Betty's ass with come, and she went looking for her husband.

Marcia revived my cock and got my next come load up her ass. I drove her home on my way to work. Jim had enough time to eat her juicy orifices out before heading to work.

In anticipation of Alex's arrival, I headed to my folks' house an hour before Alex was expected to arrive. Mom met me at the door naked except for her high heels, belly chain and butt plug. She got rid of my pants and underwear right away and deep throated my cock eagerly.

Mom led me to the sofa by my hard cock while she carried my pants and underwear. I took a quick tour of her cock-hungry orifices. When I was done, I sat back, and she leisurely deep throated my cock.

When Alex walked into the house, pulling her suitcase, Mom was on her knees deep throating my cock as I sat back in the middle of the sofa. Alex was startled. She froze in her tracks and watched speechlessly. I pretended that I did not see her. Mom continued to deep throat my cock eagerly.

"Mom, what are you doing?" asked Alex finally when she found her voice.

"Alex!" I said, smiling, as I looked at Alex.

Mom pulled back, and I got up.

"Give me a hug," I said, walking to Alex.

Alex did not know what to do as I walked to her, my throbbing cock leading the way.

"Nick, you are exposed," said Alex in panic when I was so close to her.

"Come here, Sister," I said as I opened my arms for her.

She was like a deer caught in the headlights. She looked so cute. I wrapped my arms around her and lifted her up.

"I missed my sister," I said as I held her ass and spun with her.

"Nick, you are exposed," she said.

"Wrap your legs around me like old times," I said.

She hesitated for a few seconds before she did. I looped my arms under her knees, raising her further up and opening her up wide.

"Are you afraid that your brother's big powerful cock would tear through your jeans and panties and go so deep inside your hot little pussy?" I whispered.

"Nick, don't talk like that," she whined.

"Why not?" I teased, humping her crotch with my hard cock. "Is that because my big cock's making your little pussy too wet?"

"Nick," she whined. "You are my brother."

"Does your little pussy know that, or does it only know that I have the hottest cock you've ever seen?" I teased.

"You are a pervert," she said but not angrily.

“Are you going to hand me your dry panties to show me that you are not?” I teased.

“I can’t believe you,” she said.

“I can’t believe your sizzling ass, Alex,” I whispered. “Were you a bad girl, or did you save it for your *big* brother?”

“You are a pervert,” she whispered.

“I am not putting you down until you admit that you are wet,” I whispered. “If you take too long, I’ll have Mom take your jeans and panties out of the way so I can slide my big cock deep in your little pussy and find out for myself.”

“I am wet,” she whispered, blushing. “Now, put me down.”

“You don’t want my big cock to stuff your dripping little pussy?” I whispered.

“Nick, don’t tempt me,” she whispered. “Watching Mom suck your big cock made me so horny.”

“I won’t tempt you, but I assure you that you won’t go to bed horny tonight,” I whispered. “Is that good enough?”

“You are a pervert,” she whispered.

“Do you love me?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Welcome home, little sister,” I said, putting her down.

“Thank you,” she said.

Mom had been standing up and watching. She walked to Alex and hugged her warmly.

“Welcome home, sweetie,” said Mom.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Alex.

Alex let me pull her to the sofa and sit her down next to me. Mom knelt down before me and resumed deep throating my cock eagerly while I sat back.

“What’s going on?” asked Alex. “Why is Mom doing that?”

“She’s a great cocksucker, isn’t she?” I said, ruffling Mom’s head.

“I don’t think we should talk about Mom like that,” said Alex.

“We should respect our parents, but we are free to do it in our own ways,” I said.

“You didn’t say why she’s doing this,” she said.

“I thought you were old enough to know,” I teased. “Do you think she’s enjoying it?”

“She obviously is,” she said.

“Am I enjoying it?” I asked.

“You obviously are,” she said.

“Does that answer your question?” I said. “We do it because we enjoy it.”

“It’s incest though,” she said.

“Some people call it that,” I said. “I don’t care what it’s called when it’s hot and nice.”

“What if Dad caught you?” she asked.

“You thought we were cheating on him?” I asked.

“You are not?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “Dad’s aware of Mom’s talents. He knows that she needs me to put them to good use.”

“Dad’s okay with this?” she said in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “Now, forget about Dad. He’s at work. Are you okay with this?”

“I guess,” she said.

“I can talk all day about the benefits of sucking your brother’s big cock, or you can kneel down next to Mom and have a little taste to understand it all,” I said.

“I sure would love to hear that long talk,” she teased, smiling.

Alex’s smile disappeared, and she assumed a serious look when I gently turned her face to me and touched my lips to hers. She did not respond to my kiss for several seconds. She then relaxed and kissed back. As the kiss heated up, I held her right tit and kneaded it gently. I fondled both her tits while the kiss continued.

“You have a hot mouth, Alex,” I smiled. “I am not going to keep talking and let your sexy mouth be wasted while there is a big fat cock waiting for it. Kneel down next to Mom, and show your brother what your hot mouth can do.”

Alex hesitated, and I gave her an encouraging nudge off the sofa.

Mom moved to the side as Alex knelt next to her.

“Suck your brother’s delicious cock, sweetie,” encouraged Mom.

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” said Alex.

“I can’t believe how wet your little pussy is either,” I teased.

She blushed.

“Show me what you learned in your internship,” I said.

“I haven’t had any sex during my internship,” she said, blushing.

“I guess we’ll have to reteach you about sex,” I said. “Get started. We don’t have time to waste.”

“Don’t keep his gorgeous cock waiting,” encouraged Mom, nudging Alex’s head forward.

Alex licked my cock tentatively, making it twitch. She got more and more daring.

“Suck it, Alex,” I said. “I am going to devour your little pussy when it’s my turn. We’ll both enjoy it. Let’s now enjoy having you suck my fat cock. Indulge yourself. I know you need it.”

Alex took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently but eagerly. She sucked it in deeper and deeper.

“You have a beautiful cock, Nick,” said Alex, looking up at me. “I love sucking it.”

“Aren’t you the dirty little cocksucker?” I teased.

“Nick!” she whined.

“I want you never to be shy around me,” I said. “Be as dirty as you can. I love dirty girls.”

“Do that, Alex,” encouraged Mom. “It’s a shame to hold back when you have your brother’s gorgeous cock.”

Alex sucked my cock with increasing eagerness, and I occasionally ran my fingers through her hair.

“She’s obviously taking after her slut mom,” I teased, squeezing Mom’s tit.

“You like that, don’t you?” moaned Mom. “Both your sister and mom love your big juicy cock.”

“You are not doing me any favors,” I said, squeezing Alex’s tit. “I love your tight little asses.”

“You are a horny pervert after my heart,” she smiled.

“You are a dirty whore after my heart,” I said. “My sweet sister will be my dirty little whore very soon too.”

Alex trembled.

“My beautiful sister’s too hot to be wearing any clothes while she sucks my big cock,” I said. “Give me her wet panties, Mom. I am going to suck them dry and find out if I can do a better job than the dryer.”

Alex trembled.

“I am sure her panties will smell of pussy forever,” said Mom as she moved behind Alex.

“In that case, I’ll keep them as a souvenir,” I said.

Mom started with Alex’s top. She then took off her bra.

“I should spank you for hiding these fine tits from me,” I said, squeezing Alex’s both tits.

“I didn’t know I was supposed to show them to my own brother,” said Alex.

“When your tits are this beautiful, you can’t hide them from your brother,” I said.

“I’ll remember than,” she said.

“Do you know what else you should do with them?” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“You should let me fuck them right now,” I said.

“You are a very horny brother,” she said, holding her tits up.

“We’ll soon see your panties and find out how innocent you are,” I said as she wrapped her tits around my cock.

“I am as horny as you are but a little shy,” she said as she helped Mom pull her jeans off.

Mom took Alex’s panties off and handed them to me. Alex’s aroma preceded the panties. Even Mom smelled it.

“She’s very horny,” said Mom as Alex moved her tits up and down my cock.

“What did you expect?” said Alex as I held her wet panty crotch to my nose. “Can’t you see what I am doing?”

“I expected you to be hornier,” teased Mom. “You evidently don’t know the value of the big cock you are holding.”

“I can’t wait to inhale and devour your little pussy,” I said to Alex. “It smells so nice.”

“You are a pervert,” smiled Alex. “I’ve never had anybody do that to my panties.”

She said that before I took the crotch into my mouth and tried to suck it completely dry.

“You are even worse,” she said.

“Is that what you say to those who love your juicy little pussy so much?” I teased.

“You apparently love it more than anybody else does,” she said.

“It’s a wonderful little pussy, and it belongs to my sweet sister,” I said. “I have to love it most.”

“Don’t think I am a bad girl, but I have to confess that I love your big cock more than any other cock,” she said.

“I think you are a good girl for that,” I said, ruffling her hair, as I returned the panties to Mom.

Mom shoved Alex’s panties down my pocket.

“Can I suck it with you?” asked Mom.

“I am sure Nick would love that,” said Alex. “Have you ever had two women suck your big cock together?”

“You don’t know your brother much, Alex,” I smiled. “I’ve had four married women suck my big cock together.”

“Four and married?” she said.

“Your brother’s big cock’s in high demand,” I said. “You better have as much of it as you can.”

“Mom, is he telling the truth?” she asked.

“I once was one of those four married women sucking his big cock,” said Mom. “He’s had other fours.”

“You did it with them?” said Alex. “They know that you suck your own son?”

“Sweetie, it wasn’t a blowjob party,” said Mom. “Your horny brother fucked our dozen holes silly and almost put them out of commission. The three other married women were his friend’s wife, her mother and her mother-in-law.”

“Are you serious?” said Alex in disbelief.

“I am sure he’s going to fuck us with them,” said Mom.

“Of course,” I said.

“The word pervert doesn’t do you any justice,” said Alex, smiling at me.

“Wait until you see your dad eat Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass,” said Mom.

“You are kidding me,” said Alex.

“Think about the craziest impossible fantasy ever, and chances are that your horny brother has done it,” said Mom.

“Wow, Nick!” said Alex, looking at me in awe. “What did you do to my brother?”

“I satisfied him sexually,” I smiled.

“No kidding,” she said.

“His other sluts also feed their husbands his come out of their pussies, asses and mouths,” said Mom.

“You’ve totally corrupted the women,” she said.

“Alex, do you want to be corrupted or not?” I said, yanking her astride me.

“Fuck, yes!” she smiled as I pulled her down over my cock.

Mom held my cock up, and Alex slowly lowered her tight albeit dripping pussy on it.

“It’s bigger than any cock I’ve ever had,” said Alex.

“You’ve never been this horny and soaked, right?” I said, spreading her ass.

“Yes,” she said.

“Let’s get you more stuffed with cock than ever before,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Give me a kiss, and don’t break it until I am balls deep in the sweetest pussy in the world,” I said.

She mashed her lips into mine, and we kissed feverishly as she thrust her pussy down my cock. The kiss continued as her pussy swallowed my cock deeper and deeper. I was finally balls deep in. She stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped, breaking the kiss.

“Come for your brother’s big cock, Alex,” I urged. “Show your brother that you belong to his big cock.”

She convulsed, writhing and gushing on my cock, as I steadied her and kept her impaled on my cock. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she gasped for air.

“Your cock is wonderful,” she gasped as I rocked her gently.

“You are a hot little slut,” I smiled.

“You are happy that your little sister is a dirty girl who loves her brother’s big cock,” she gasped.

“Yes,” I teased, smiling. “Aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is your little pussy starved for cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What are you doing?” I said. “Get it fucked.”

“Yes,” she hissed, bouncing on my cock.

When she established a rhythm, I pressed my fingertip into her asshole. That made her ride my cock faster. My fingertip slowly wormed its way into her asshole. She bounced even faster.

“You are a bad boy,” she gasped. “Nobody has ever touched me back there.”

“Do you know why?” I teased.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because they all knew that the sweetest ass in the state belonged to my big cock,” I smiled.

“You are a pervert,” she smiled.

“Do you want me to take what’s mine or not?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching around my finger.

“I will, Alex,” I assured. “You are going to be completely mine.”

“Yes,” she stiffened.

“Come for me, my hot slut,” I said, shoving my finger all the way up her ass.

She writhed wildly, shoving her pussy into the base of my cock while her asshole twitched around my finger.

“Fuck, I love coming for you, Nick,” she gasped.

“You love it more than coming for anybody else?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp.

“That was incredible,” she gasped.

“It was,” I said. “Do you belong to my big cock, or do you belong to other inferior cocks?”

“I belong to your big amazing cock,” she gasped.

“Give me a kiss,” I said. “Don’t break it until I have two fingers all the way up your slutty ass.”

“You are so dirty,” she smiled.

“So are you,” I teased.

“I know,” she said.

We started the kiss as I started squeezing my index finger into her asshole. She sucked my tongue hungrily. We continued to kiss, and she ground her drenched pussy into the base of my cock until my fingers were all the way in.

“What a kiss!” she gasped, smiling.

“You are delicious, Alex,” I said. “Your three holes are delicious.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“If you are really my sister and you are not adopted, you are still very horny,” I teased.

“I am still very horny,” she smiled.

“What should a very horny slut do?” I teased.

“She should get fucked,” she smiled.

“What are you waiting for?” I asked.

“I want to enjoy being in your arms and around your big cock and fingers,” she said, riding my cock gently.

“We’ll do that a lot, and we’ll fuck a lot,” I said.

“I’ll suck a lot too,” she smiled. “I love sucking your big juicy cock.”

“Warm up well, Alex,” I said. “I don’t want to hurt you when I fuck you.”

“My big brother’s going to fuck me to pieces,” she smiled.

“Help me so I don’t put you out of commission for a long time,” I said.

“I better pick it up,” she said, bouncing on my cock faster.

She rode my cock hard and came quickly. I let her catch her breath a little and took over bouncing her to her next orgasm. She sat on my cock gasping for air.

“Are you ready to get fucked, Alex?” I asked.

“I hope I am,” she said. “Normally, at this point, my partner’s done, and I am not even well fucked like now.”

“Your current partner’s going to fuck you until you beg for mercy,” I smiled.

“Oh, goody,” she said.

“Are you ready?” I asked, hooking an arm under her leg.

“Yes,” she said.

She gasped as I quickly flipped her onto her back, pushing her leg down. My fingers remained up her ass. I proceeded to thrust in her pussy at an accelerating pace.

“Fuck me, Nick,” she urged. “Fuck your little sister’s horny little pussy hard.”

She soon started to gasp as I pounded her pussy. She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped. “My horny pussy loves you. You are my hero.”

“I love you, Alex,” I said, fucking her twitching pussy hard. “Do you love me?”

“I love you too, Nick,” she gasped.

While she recovered, I withdrew my fingers from her ass. I pinned her legs down and fucked her pussy vigorously.

“This is how I should be fucked,” she gasped. “Nobody else has ever fucked me like this.”

“You are going to get fucked royally from now on,” I assured. “You now belong to your brother’s big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She soon came hard, but that was not the only time. Her orgasms repeated quickly, and she gasped constantly with no break to catch her breath. Her orgasms got harder and harder too. She was incapable of talking. She babbled incoherently and, before long, lost that capability too. I kept pounding her pussy.

In the middle of one of her powerful orgasms, she went completely limp suddenly. I stopped immediately. She passed out. She looked peaceful with a smile on her face, but otherwise she looked like she was asleep. I slowly pulled out of her and kissed her lips gently. I gently extended her legs, placing her feet on the floor.

“She passed out?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” I said.

“You are too much for most girls,” she smiled.

“She’s happy, and that’s all I care about,” I said.

“She’s very happy,” she said. “Why don’t you make me happy too?”

Mom got on her knees on the other end of the sofa, and I proceeded to fuck her pussy from behind. I was still in my zone. I was afraid I could hurt her if I fucked her like a jackhammer.

“Mom, are you sure you are ready for that?” I asked, gently pushing my cock into her dripping pussy.

“I don’t care if you make me pass out,” she said.

Mom soon came, and I only picked up the pace. I fucked her harder after every orgasm. She soon was unable to talk or even babble. She gasped breathlessly constantly, but her horny body continued to respond and come harder and harder. We were into it by about half an hour, when she suddenly collapsed, losing my cock.

Before Mom could twist or break her neck, I wrapped my arms around her and rolled her over. I carried her to the loveseat and laid her on her back with her head on the armrest.

With my sister and mom no longer with me, I sat back next to Alex and waited.

About fifteen minutes later, Alex stirred. She opened her eyes and looked at me. It took her several seconds to realize where she was and what she had been doing.

“Nick, what did you do to me?” asked Alex.

“I made you happy,” I smiled.

“You sure did,” she said.

She sat up and saw Mom.

“Is Mom asleep?” she asked.

“She passed out too when I fucked her as hard as I fucked you,” I said.

“You are unbelievable,” she smiled. “You can fuck a girl unconscious or dead.”

“I don’t want to fuck anybody unconscious or dead, because then I can’t fuck them anymore,” I said. “Can you see? You need an hour to be able to fuck hard again.”

“I am sorry, Nick, I let you down, but I had more pleasure than my body could handle,” she said.

“Don’t be silly, Alex,” I said. “I am not mad at you. If anything, I am mad at me for hurting you.”

“You didn’t hurt me,” she said. “I loved it. You are incredible.”

“Come here, Alex,” I said. “Let me wrap my arms around you, and wrap your little pussy around my big cock.”

Alex soon got into position and swallowed my cock balls deep in her pussy. I wrapped my arms around her and held her to me. She instinctively milked my cock gently, grinding into me. Her lips found mine, and we were more like making out lovingly than fucking.

Alex and I were still in our embrace when Dad came home.

“Alex?” said Dad.

“Dad!” Alex said excitedly.

Alex tried to get up and then changed her mind when she remembered that she was naked and impaled.

“I am sorry, Dad, I can’t leave Nick’s arms,” she said.

“You’ve already corrupted your little sister?” he asked.

“She resisted all of two minutes,” I smiled.

“You are exaggerating,” said Alex. “Don’t make me look like a hero. I resisted for about five seconds.”

He then saw Mom.

“Why is your mom sleeping here?” he asked.

“She isn’t sleeping,” I said.

“What?” he asked in confusion.

“What happened?” he asked anxiously.

“Relax,” I said. “Nothing bad happened. I was just worked up, and I fucked Alex so hard she passed out. Mom was horny, and I fucked her until she passed out too. She’s still passed out. Alex is still recovering.”

“You fucked them until they passed out?” he said. “You really did?”

“I am not exactly proud of that,” I said. “It just happened.”

“If you are not proud of that, I am,” he said. “I don’t know anybody who can fuck a woman until she passes out.”

“Now, you know one,” I said.

“I am proud of you,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” I said.

“Dad, give me a hug,” said Alex. “So what if I am cuddling with my brother?”

He came behind her and hugged her, giving her a kiss on the cheek.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said.

“Welcome home, sweetie,” he said.

Dad left to change, and Alex and I resumed making out lovingly.

“I love you more than I’ve ever loved any other guy,” she said.

“You are a slut,” I teased. “Only a slut loves her horny brother like that.”

“Don’t you love me?” she pouted.

“I am a pervert,” I smiled. “Of course, I love you too much.”

“Let’s keep kissing,” she said. “It’s so much fun, especially as you stuff my little pussy with your fat cock.”

We did.

We had a wonderful time cuddling and kissing, but my plans to deflower her luscious ass were derailed briefly.

Mom finally came to and sat up.

“You made me pass out?” smiled Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I said.

“I am proud of you,” she said. “Nobody else has ever done it to me.”

“I am glad you liked it,” I said.

“I need to continue with dinner,” she said, getting up.

“Is it okay if I keep my sweet sister in my arms for a while?” I said.

“It’s okay as long as your big cock’s balls deep inside her,” she smirked.

“I’ll make sure of that,” I said.

“I think I’ll make you my boyfriend,” said Alex as Mom walked away.

“Make me your dream lover,” I said.

“You already are,” she said.

“I’ll make you my dream slut,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“Promise me you’ll be uninhibited and very dirty with me,” I said.

“I promise,” she smiled.

“You are a dirty slut,” I whispered.

“Only for you, Nick,” she said.

“That’s how I want you,” I said.

“That’s how I’ll forever be,” she said.

“Talk to Mom about getting yourself cleaned up for anal play,” I said. “You won’t go to bed with a virgin ass.”

“Okay,” she said, her pussy twitching and gushing around my cock.

Finally, Alex dismounted me. I kissed her soaked pussy, and she kissed my dripping cock. We then had dinner.

“Dinner’s incredible,” gushed Alex. “Thanks, Mom.”

“You are welcome, sweetie,” said Mom. “You need to thank Nick though.”

“You cooked dinner?” Alex asked me.

“I haven’t even gotten near the kitchen or done grocery shopping,” I said.

“Mom?” said Alex, looking at Mom.

“He made the selection and provided the recipes,” said Mom.

“That would have had no effect if Mom had not been the incredible cook she was,” I said.

“Thanks, darling,” said Mom.

Mom deep throated my cock leisurely for about half an hour before Alex joined us in the living room.

“I am ready,” said Alex shyly.

“Teach her deep throat first,” I said to Mom.

Mom spent several minutes teaching Alex deep throat, and Alex loved it. I thought she was never going to let go of my cock tonight.

“I love deep throating your delicious cock even more,” smiled Alex.

“My big cock loves you a lot, baby,” I said. “You were definitely made for it.”

“Yes,” she smiled.

Alex deep throated my cock for over half an hour. When she was done, her pussy was soaked. I pulled her astride me, and she came within a minute, gushing on my cock.

“I’ll clean that up,” volunteered Mom.

While Mom sucked my cock clean, I pulled Alex up astride me and slurped her juices.

Alex was soon on her knees on the floor, her upper body resting on the sofa. I was on my knees behind her as I spread her virginal ass and admired her sweet little asshole, which clenched and then unclenched. She gasped, and her asshole clenched when I kissed it. It soon relaxed as I kissed it and licked it, probing it gently with my tongue. She squirmed and moaned, grinding into my face.

After several minutes of licking and sucking Alex’s asshole gently, I picked up the intensity and ate it hungrily. She responded, humping my face energetically. I devoured her asshole, and she came.

“You’ve made me come,” she gasped, stiffening.

Her asshole twitching around my tongue tip, and I tried to shove my tongue in deeper and wiggle it. She had a wild orgasm before she went limp.

“You have a horny asshole, little sister,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While she recovered, I squeezed lube on her asshole and worked the lube inside while lapping her copious juices. Her asshole effortlessly took two slick fingers. I spent about ten minutes, working three fingers up her ass. At the end, they were all the way in. I swirled them and twisted them inside her ass until she was comfortable with them. I lubed my cock thoroughly while slowly withdrawing my finger.

“Are you going to be a good slut and beg me to fuck your virgin ass and make you my dirty ass whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock and make me your dirty little ass whore.”

“Is that what you want, Alex?” I said, touching my engorged cock head to her virgin asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pressed my cock head in.

Her asshole clenched defensively before it started to relax and dilate.

“Spread your hot ass wide,” I instructed.

She reached out with her hands and spread her ass wide. Her asshole opened up and let my cock head pop in. She gasped softly, and her asshole clenched around the beginning of my shaft. I paused.

“It’s so big and so good,” she moaned.

“You want my big cock all the way up your slutty ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll do just that,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

Mom watched my hard cock slowly skewer Alex’s stretched asshole little by little.

“She has such a sweet ass, and you have a gorgeous cock,” said Mom.

“They belong together, don’t they?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Aren’t you happy that they are now together like they belong?” I asked Mom.

“I am so happy for the two of you,” said Mom.

“We have a wonderful mom, Alex, don’t we?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Is that because she lets you whore your slutty self to your horny big-cocked brother?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said.

My cock continued to sink slowly up Alex’s ass, but it was using longer out strokes. It finally was all the way in, and my balls touched her dripping pussy. She stiffened.

“Nick, I am coming,” she gasped. “Your little sister’s horny ass is coming on your big cock.”

“Let it come all it wants,” I said, using short fast strokes on her twitching asshole.

“Nothing can stop it now,” she gasped.

“Nothing ever will,” I assured.

Alex convulsed so wildly I was afraid she might hurt her delicate asshole. I steadied her a little. She had a hard orgasm, and then she went limp. I thrust gently in her ass, continuing to loosen up her tight asshole.

Her asshole loosened up while she recovered, and I took longer strokes. Before long, I was fucking her ass with long slow strokes, letting my balls touch her wet pussy with every thrust and taking my cock almost all the way out every time I pulled out. She moaned and fucked back in rhythm.

“You like getting your slutty ass fucked, my little slut?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “Your big cock feels so good up my horny ass. It goes so deep inside. I love it.”

“Alex, you belong to my big cock from now on,” I said. “You can’t do anything sexual that I don’t approve of.”

“I am so happy I am so special to you that you want me to be all yours,” she said. “I am all yours, Nick, forever.”

“You can still have boyfriends, and you can get married, but you can’t do with your boyfriends or husbands anything sexual I don’t approve of,” I said. “I don’t want to force you, so, if you can’t do that, let’s stop now.”

“I can do that, Nick, and I want to do it,” she said. “I’ll do it. I am all yours.”

“Nobody can stick his bare cock or his come inside you or come on your body,” I said.

“They won’t,” she assured.

“You are mine, Alex,” I said, wrapping my arms around her.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “I am yours.”

That was my cue to pick up the pace. I held her hips and fucked her ass a little harder.

“Fuck your exclusive slut, Nick,” she urged, fucking back energetically.

She came a few minutes later. I slowed down while she caught her breath before I repeated that. I did that a few times. Her asshole had relaxed, and it was able to take harder drilling. She fucked back enthusiastically.

When she recovered, I wrapped my arms around her and helped her get on her knees on the sofa. I fucked her ass harder in that position. She came several times.

“I am your ass whore, Nick,” she gasped. “I never want you to take your big cock out of my horny ass.”

“I don’t want to do that either,” I assured.

Mom pounced on my cock when I popped it out of Alex’s well-fucked ass. Mom deep throat my cock hungrily.

Dad had joined us before then.

“Dad, I am taking my sluts to the bedroom,” I said. “Have a good night.”

“Have fun,” he said. “Good night.”

In the bedroom, I fucked Alex and Mom silly in every hole. Alex got fucked slightly more than Mom, but I kept giving her breaks because she was new to that.

To break the ice, I shot my first come load in Mom’s mouth.

“Trade my come back and forth,” I said.

Mom taught Alex how to trade come. In the end, each swallowed her share.

They revived my cock happily, and we resumed fucking. None of us wanted to stop. We fucked in every position and combination we could think of. Alex and Mom ate my come out of each other’s pussy and ass before we called it a night. Alex naturally slept with us, me in the middle.

In the morning, I left Mom’s ass and then Alex’s full of my come. I also wrapped a double-heart belly chain around Alex’s waist before I headed to work.

RICK’S MOM

Betty and I agreed to head to her in-law’s house about three hours before her father-in-law was expected home. Her mother-in-law naturally knew about that, and she was ready for us. When I left work at three, Betty was already at my place. She was naked except for her belly chain, butt plug and high heels. She was ready to go. Ten minutes later, I was showered and ready to go too.

We got in the car, and I drove so she could suck my cock.

To say that Eleanor was shocked would be the understatement of the year as far as she went.

“Betty, you are naked,” was the first thing that left Eleanor’s mouth.

“Hi, Mrs. Green,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” said Eleanor as she let Betty and me in.

“Hi, Eleanor,” said Betty, hugging Eleanor and kissing her on the cheek.

“Why are you naked?” asked Eleanor.

“Aren’t you going to ask us in?” asked Betty.

“Sure,” said Eleanor. “Please come in.”

We followed Eleanor's tight ass into the living room.

"She has a nice ass, doesn't she?" whispered Betty.

"It isn't nicer than this," I whispered, squeezing her bare plugged ass.

"It's still nice," she whispered.

"You've always had a great figure, Mrs. Green," I said. "I like your front view, but I love your rearview."

"Thank you, kind sir," said Eleanor, smiling, as she looked back at me.

"Mr. Green must be a very lucky guy," I said.

"He isn't as lucky as his son," she said.

"Thank you, Eleanor," said Betty.

"I bet he was luckier when he was his age," I said.

"Thank you, Nick," said Eleanor. "You are so sweet."

"I didn't agree that his son's now luckier either," I smiled.

"Now, you are exaggerating," she said.

Betty and I sat on the sofa, and Betty clung to me. I wrapped my right arm around her naked body.

"You didn't tell me why Betty's naked," said Eleanor, looking at me, as she sat on the loveseat.

"You've asked a question," I said. "Are you sure you can handle the answer?"

"I am a big girl," she said.

"I know you are a big girl, but the question's how big you are," I said.

"I am a very big girl," she said.

"Are you big enough to be naked like her while I answer your question?" I asked.

"Why do I need to be naked?" she asked.

"Because if you don't, all the answer you'll get will be that your son has lost a bet to me," I said.

"There is a long story behind it though, right?" she said.

"It was a very long and hot story," I said.

"If she and I have to be naked, so do you," she said.

"Are you big enough for that?" I asked.

"Are you?" she said, raising her eyebrows.

"Why don't we take each other out of our clothes and find out?" I suggested, getting up.

"Let's do it," she said, getting up as well.

"You have a sexy dress albeit very conservative compared with Betty's," I said as I walked to her.

"Every dress in the world is more conservative than hers," she said.

"There are some dresses, if you can call them that, that are very slutty," I said.

"She's wearing a slut belly chain too," she said.

"That's because she's my slut, isn't that right, Betty?" I said as I reached for Eleanor's dress.

“Yes, lover,” said Betty.

“Would Darrell let you wear a similar belly chain?” I asked as I pulled Eleanor’s dress over her head.

“He wouldn’t want me to, but I can insist,” she said.

“Nice bra,” I smiled, reaching for the clasp of her red bra. “You have great tits. I’ve always known that.”

“Thank you,” she said as I peeled her bra off.

“They are even nicer than I thought,” I said, lowering my mouth to her stiff left nipple.

“Nick, you can’t do that,” she gasped as I kissed her nipple lightly.

“I think I can,” I said on my way to her other nipple.

She didn’t resist as I kissed her right nipple.

“You have mouthwatering nipples,” I said, smiling at her.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Your lips are mouthwatering too,” I said lowly, looking at her lips.

“Thank you,” she whispered as I gently held her bare ass on either side of her thong.

She naturally did not resist when my lips touched hers. She actually kissed back feverishly. I fondled her tits and ass freely as our tongues played and wrestled, chasing each other.

“They are delicious,” I smiled at her.

When my lips approached hers, her lips jumped on mine as if they were magnets. We kissed again, and I kneaded her hot pussy through her panty crotch. She moaned and humped my hand. She rubbed my boner too.

“You have a big cock,” she said, dropping to her knees.

“You said you are a very big girl,” I said. “Let’s see if my cock’s big enough for you.”

She hurriedly unbuckled my belt. My pants were soon around my ankles. My underwear followed. My throbbing cock stood proudly in front of her face.

“It’s bigger than enough, and it’s beautiful,” she said, admiring my cock.

“You think you are a girl big enough to suck it?” I challenged.

“Let’s see,” she said.

She stuck her tongue out and teased my engorged cock head.

“Betty, take off your mother-in-law’s panties, and hand them to me,” I said. “They must be soaked.”

Betty knelt behind Eleanor while Eleanor took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently.

“You have such a delicious cock,” said Eleanor, looking up at me.

“You now know why I am his slut,” said Betty as she pulled Eleanor’s panties down and off.

“I am acting like a slut myself,” said Eleanor.

“Only little girls act like sluts,” I said. “Big girls are.”

“I guess I am a slut,” she said.

“Guessing isn’t allowed,” I said. “You are a big girl.”

“I am a slut,” she said.

“Suck my big cock, slut,” I said. “Show me you are worthy of it, or move away. I have a slut that’s worthy of it.”

“I’ll show you that I am worthy of it,” she said.

Eleanor took my cock back into her mouth and sucked it eagerly.

Betty handed me the panties then. I took them to my nose and breathed through them.

“Your horny pussy smells so nice,” I said. “It smells so hungry for my big cock.”

“It is,” said Eleanor.

“I wonder if it tastes so hungry for my big cock too,” I said.

“I am sure it does,” she said.

“I am afraid I can’t take your word for it,” I said. “I have to taste it thoroughly.”

“Do what you got to do,” she said.

“Thank you, baby,” I said, handing the panties to Betty.

Betty stuffed the panties down my pant pocket. I took the chance to take off my shirt.

Eleanor sucked my cock eagerly. When she needed help, Betty taught her how to deep throat it. Eleanor deep throated my cock happily for several minutes. Betty joined her, and they deep throated my cock together.

“This is so much fun,” said Eleanor happily.

“You are a hot slut, El,” I said.

“I sure look like it,” she smiled.

“Do you want to get fucked?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Because you are a married woman, I have to fuck you for the first time in your marital bed,” I said.

“You are bad,” she said.

“That was how he fucked me for the first time too,” said Betty. “We were out when I started begging for his big cock. We had to make up something to get Rick out of the house to sneak in and get to the bedroom.”

“You are both so bad,” said Eleanor.

“Nick’s so good,” smiled Betty.

“I bet,” said Eleanor.

“Are you ready to go to the bedroom?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

Eleanor got up and led us to the bedroom. I fondled her ass on the way.

“You have a great ass, El,” I said. “That was what I meant earlier. Did you get it?”

“I did,” said Eleanor. “Thank you.”

“Is it virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“It won’t be for long,” said Betty.

“He fucks you in the ass?” asked Eleanor.

“He deflowered my ass in my marital bed during my anniversary party,” said Betty.

“He did that while everybody was there?” asked Eleanor in surprise.

“You were there too,” said Betty.

“That’s so slutty,” said Eleanor. “How did you make sure Rick wouldn’t catch you?”

“Rick knows all about it,” said Betty. “He ate Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass while you were there.”

“My son did that?” said Eleanor in disbelief. “You are kidding me.”

“I am not, but I had to work hard for it,” said Betty. “Rick wasn’t into wife watching or cuckoldry.”

“We need to talk about this later,” said Eleanor. “I am sure you can teach me a thing or two.”

“Sure,” said Betty.

“You seem to be a real slut, El,” I teased.

“Thanks to you, Nick,” said Eleanor. “I’ve never been like this before.”

“You’ve always been a slut, but nobody knew it,” I said. “I just helped you come out.”

“That may be true,” she said.

“It is,” said Betty.

Eleanor got on all fours on the bed and looked back at me.

“Fuck me, baby,” said Eleanor, wiggling her ass.

“It doesn’t work like that, El,” I said, teasing her dripping pussy with my cock head. “You need to beg for my big cock if you really need it. Betty begged for a long time the first time before she got it.”

“He wouldn’t fuck you if you didn’t show some respect,” said Betty. “He has quite a few sluts that he can call anytime. Their husbands eat his come. I had Rick start begging me to feed him Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass.”

“Beg like a bitch in heat, El,” I said. “If you don’t need my big cock, Betty would beg for an hour to get it.”

“Please fuck my cock-hungry little pussy with your big fat cock, lover,” begged Eleanor.

“Will you eat my slut’s pussy while I do that?” I said, startling her.

“Yes,” she said after some hesitation.

“If you don’t make her come, I won’t make you come,” I said as Betty took her position, offering her pussy to her.

“Okay,” said Eleanor.

“Good slut,” I said, pushing my cock into her dripping pussy. “My big cock likes you already.”

Eleanor moaned and groaned as I slowly fed her tight pussy my hard cock.

“It’s so big,” she moaned. “It’s so filling. Give me more, lover.”

“You are such a hot cock-craving slut,” I said as I held her hips.

After several precise strokes, my cock was balls deep in her soaked pussy. She stiffened.

“I am coming already,” gasped Eleanor.

“You are such a horny bitch,” I said, thrusting in her twitching pussy. “You are not supposed to come yet.”

“I couldn’t help it,” she gasped.

She shook wildly in orgasm, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock until her orgasm subsided.

“You need to make her come twice before you can come next time,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

Eleanor started to lick Betty’s pussy gently as she gasped for air. I drooled on her asshole and wormed my thumb in. She tensed a little, but I managed to slide my thumb in. When it was all the way in, I gently reamed out her asshole.

“Your little asshole’s so tight,” I said. “I am going to enjoy stretching it well for you.”

Eleanor moaned and humped my cock and thumb, milking them.

Betty pulled her legs up, exposing her plugged asshole.

“What’s that?” asked Eleanor.

“You mean my fat butt plug?” asked Betty.

“Yes,” said Eleanor. “Why are you wearing it?”

“Nick put it up my then-virgin asshole on our first date,” said Betty. “I’ve been wearing it ever since to keep my horny asshole ready for his fat cock all the time.”

“How does it feel?” asked Eleanor.

“It keeps my pussy leaking,” said Betty.

“When I leave, you’ll be wearing one like it,” I said.

“I have yours in my purse,” said Betty.

“Isn’t it too big?” asked Eleanor.

“If it’s too big, it will keep you too horny,” said Betty. “Now, eat my pussy. I need to come.”

“Sorry,” said Eleanor.

Eleanor returned to eating Betty’s leaky pussy. I fucked her pussy at an easy pace, focusing on reaming out her tight asshole. She moaned quietly into Betty’s juicy pussy. As Betty approached orgasm, I picked up the pace. Eleanor soon made Betty gush in her eager mouth. I made her come on my cock seconds after Betty went limp.

“You still owe her one orgasm,” I said, slapping Eleanor’s ass. “Don’t stop.”

Eleanor had learned how to eat pussy and enjoyed doing it. She made Betty come twice before I made her come.

“Betty, you need to clean up after your slut mother-in-law,” I said, pulling out of Eleanor.

“I’d love that,” said Betty.

Betty swallowed my dripping cock and deep throat it hungrily. Meanwhile, I made out with Eleanor and fondled her tits and ass, fingering her asshole.

“Turn around, slut,” I said to Betty, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“Please fuck me silly, lover,” begged Betty, getting into position.

Eleanor watched me fuck Betty hard from behind to a hard orgasm.

“Spread her ass, El,” I said as I pulled out of Betty’s drenched pussy.

Eleanor spread Betty’s ass, and I gently popped the butt plug out, leaving the horny asshole open.

“It’s gaping,” said Eleanor.

“It’s so hungry for my big cock, isn’t it, slut?” I said as I squeezed lube inside Betty’s gaping hole.

“Yes,” hissed Betty. “Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, lover.”

Eleanor watched intently as I slowly pushed my cock into Betty’s tight asshole, stretching it wide.

“You are so big,” said Eleanor. “I can’t believe she can take it up her little ass.”

“I can take it, and I love it,” moaned Betty.

“You will too,” I assured, pinching Eleanor’s stiff nipple.

“Do you want me to treat you, lover?” asked Betty.

“Go for it,” I said as I stopped moving.

Betty took over moving her ass and controlling her anal muscles.

“El, you have no idea what her wicked anal muscles are doing to my big cock,” I said. “This isn’t ass fucking. This is anal art. This is an orchestra played with her fantastic asshole and rectum.”

Eleanor soon notices that Betty was not moving to a simple rhythm. She noticed that her asshole was clenching and unclenching according to her melody.

“That’s so hot,” said Eleanor.

“She’s the only slut who can play my big cock like this,” I said.

“Nick, admit that I am your best ass whore,” said Betty.

“I can’t,” I said. “You are very good, but the others are no slouches.”

“I’ll keep doing my best,” said Betty.

“I am sure of that,” I said.

Betty continued to get her ass fucked exquisitely for about ten minutes before she lost control and came.

“Do you want to be able to do that, El?” I asked, thrusting gently in Betty’s ass.

“Yes,” said Eleanor.

“Suck my big cock,” I said, pulling out of Betty’s ass.

Eleanor hesitated for a second before she pounced on my cock and sucked it eagerly. I popped Betty’s butt plug back up her ass.

“Betty, get her cleaned up so I can get her virginal asshole ready,” I said.

“Sure,” said Betty, getting off the bed.

Betty took her handbag with her and led Eleanor to the bathroom.

Eleanor blushed slightly when my eyes met her. I arranged her on her hands and knees. I spread her ass and pounced on her asshole, making her gasp. Her asshole clenched, but I kissed it passionately. It soon relaxed, and she started to moan.

“That feels so nice,” moaned Eleanor.

“You have a horny asshole, El,” said Betty.

Eleanor was so horny she came within two minutes. I made her come again five minutes later.

When I got up, Betty spread Eleanor’s ass. I squeezed lube on Eleanor’s asshole and gently worked the lube inside. I slowly reamed out her asshole. Eleanor moaned and humped my fingers. Within ten minutes, I had three fingers all the way up her ass. As I slowly pulled my fingers out, Betty handed me the butt plug. I added lube and slowly worked the butt plug into Eleanor’s ass. When the butt plug was halfway in, I held it there.

“This stretches my little asshole so wide,” moaned Eleanor.

“Your virgin little asshole’s ready, El,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I popped the butt plug in.

“Suck my big cock, slut,” I said, slapping Eleanor’s ass.

Eleanor eagerly turned around and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“What do you want, slut?” I said as I pulled Eleanor up to her knees and looked her in the eye.

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass,” she said.

“Are you going to get into position and beg?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do it,” I said, letting go of her.

Eleanor got on all fours and pushed her plugged ass out lewdly.

“Beg for it, slut,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock, lover,” begged Eleanor.

Betty spread Eleanor’s ass, and I slowly pulled the butt plug out. Eleanor’s asshole clenched shut and then gaped slightly. Most of the lube I squeezed on the rim of her asshole ran inside her ass.

“Your luscious ass deserves this,” I said, pressing my engorged cock head into Eleanor’s virgin asshole.

“Thank you,” whispered Eleanor.

Eleanor’s asshole dilated slowly, and my cock head popped in, making her gasp. Her asshole clamped briefly around my hard cock and then relaxed.

“It’s so big,” whispered Eleanor, milking my cock tentatively.

“You’ve earned it, El,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “Do you want it all in like your slut daughter-in-law?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a great ass, El,” I said, slowly sinking my cock up her ass. “It deserves to be fucked royally.”

“Your big cock feels so nice up my ass,” she moaned. “It’s filling me little by little.”

“Your luscious ass was meant to be stuffed with thick hard cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Rick would go crazy if he found out that his hot mom had become your ass whore,” said Betty.

“I want him to beg me to fuck her ass royally one day,” I said.

Eleanor’s asshole twitched.

“You are so dirty,” smiled Betty.

“I am sure I am the only dirty one in the room,” I said.

“You are one of three,” she said.

My cock continued its slow ascent up Eleanor’s tight ass with short strokes.

“My pussy’s leaking like a loose faucet,” moaned Eleanor. “It’s on fire. Fill my horny ass with your big cock.”

“You are a good slut, El,” I said.

When she was ready, I shoved the last inch up her tight ass. My balls bumped into her dripping pussy, and she stiffened instantly.

"I am coming," she gasped.

"Come hard, El," I said. "Don't be shy. Show me that you are a real slut for my big cock."

She did as she was told, and that took care of keeping her twitching asshole jerking back and forth over the last couple of inches of my hard cock. She finally went limp, and I thrust gently in her ass.

"That was incredible, lover," she gasped. "I had no idea ass fucking was so much fun."

"It's so much fun because you are a very hot slut," I said. "Women with mediocre asses don't appreciate it."

"I am glad I love it so much," she gasped.

"Your sizzling ass is mine, El," I said. "You can't share it with anybody else."

"Of course not," she gasped. "I'll never share it with anybody else."

"Now, let's get it fucked royally," I said, picking up the pace.

"Yes, let's do that," she gasped.

The pace accelerated, and she fucked back energetically. She came hard three times within ten minutes.

When she recovered, I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

"I manipulated Rick into admitting that he'd fantasized about you when he was young," said Betty. "I demanded that he confess to you. I managed to persuade him to do it."

"Wow!" smiled Eleanor. "When is he going to confess?"

"Maybe we can visit over the weekend," said Betty. "I want to listen to him while he does that."

"Okay," said Eleanor.

"I want you to toy with him a little," said Betty.

"What do you mean?" asked Eleanor.

"Ask him what he liked most about you," said Betty. "Ask him if he liked your legs, etc. Ask him in which positions he wanted to fuck you, if he wanted you to suck his cock and let him come all over your face, etc. I am sure you can handle that. When you are done, tell him that it's perverse for a boy to have such fantasies about his mom."

"You are so wicked," smiled Eleanor.

"I am not done," smiled Betty.

"Keep talking," said Eleanor.

"When he apologized profusely, ask him if he still wants to see you naked, and keep after him until he agrees," said Betty. "Keep after him until you masturbate in front of him, and chide him again after you come."

"You are so cruel," smiled Eleanor.

"Are you going to do that for me?" asked Betty.

"You bet," said Eleanor. "It's going to be so hot."

"In the end, tell him that you've fantasized about Nick, and ask him to help you seduce him," said Betty.

"You are evil," smiled Eleanor.

"Enjoy," smiled Betty.

“We are such treacherous sluts,” said Eleanor.

“As long as you are faithful to my big cock, don’t worry about anything else,” I said.

“I’ll be faithful to your big cock, and I won’t worry,” she said.

“My big cock will appreciate that,” I said, picking up the pace.

Eleanor soon came, and I started working on her next orgasm.

“Are you going to call your husband and let him know that your guests have arrived and that everything looks great?” I asked. “He doesn’t need to come early though.”

“I’d rather keep you fucking my horny ass,” she said.

“I won’t stop fucking your slutty ass while you talk to him,” I said.

“You are not serious,” she said.

“I do it all the time,” said Betty. “I’ve talked to Rick while getting fucked even before he knew that Nick had already seduce me and had me do his bidding.”

“You two are so wicked,” said Eleanor.

Betty handed Eleanor her phone.

Eleanor dialed her husband.

“Hi, Eleanor,” he answered.

“Hi, honey,” she said as I picked up the pace. “My guests have arrived, and everything’s great.”

Great,” he said.

“Nick’s a lot sweeter than we remember him,” she said.

“Nice,” he said as I grabbed the phone from her.

“Don’t listen to her, Mr. Green,” I said. “This is me when I am in the company of two gorgeous women or more.”

“That makes sense,” he chuckled.

“I think they are competing for my attention,” I said, pinching Betty’s nipple. “I am a happy camper.”

“I bet,” he said.

“You think I should talk them out of their clothes and have them parade for me until you come home?” I said.

“Go for it if you can,” he said. “Don’t get in trouble though.”

“I can handle hot women,” I said, pinching Eleanor’s nipple.

“Have fun,” he said.

“Given that your sexy wife’s sweeter than a lump of honey, I may eat half of her before you are home,” I said.

“You think she’ll let you?” he said.

“Honey can’t help getting eaten,” I said. “Here is your hot wife.”

“Everything’s great, honey,” said Eleanor, almost gasping, as I fucked her ass harder.

“Good,” he said. “I’ll be home as usual.”

“Take your time,” she said. “Betty and I are going to tease Nick and show him how to treat hot women.”

"I don't envy him," he said.

"You should," she said. "I love you."

"I love you too," he said. "Bye."

She gasped and stiffened as soon as she hung up.

"This is outrageous," she gasped. "I am coming."

"I know how to treat hot sluts, don't I?" I said, pinching both her nipples.

"You know you do," she gasped.

She shook in orgasm and then went limp. I held her hips tightly and pounded her ass even harder.

Eleanor did not get a chance to catch her breath before she resumed fucking back energetically. She had a hard orgasm within a couple of minutes. I then slowed down and pulled out.

Betty welcomed my sticky cock in her mouth and deep throat it hungrily. After I slapped her face with my cock, she got on all fours next to Eleanor.

"Please fuck my ass, lover," begged Betty as I unplugged her ass. "Let me call my husband first though."

While she dialed her husband, I squeezed lube on her asshole.

"Spread her ass, El," I instructed.

Eleanor got up and spread Betty's offered ass. I pressed my cock head to Betty's ready asshole. As soon as the phone started ringing, she put it on speaker.

"Hi, Betty," answered Rick.

"Hi, honey," she said. "How are you?"

"I am okay," he said. "I am at work."

"So am I," she said. "I am on my hands and knees about to get my horny ass fucked royally."

"You are with Nick?" he asked.

"Who else?" she said.

"Are you at home?" he asked.

"No, he and I are invited to dinner tonight," she said. "We've come early. Our hostess is spreading my ass for him. Nick has just deflowered her ass, and she wants to return the favor."

"Nick has just deflowered her ass?" he said. "Who's she?"

"You know, honey, I can't tell you who she is," she said. "I don't want you to know that every woman you lay your eyes on is a cock-craving whore. I want you to think I am special."

"Okay," he said.

"Your friend's fat cock head is about to pop inside my cock-hungry ass," she said.

"Nice," he said.

"Didn't you promise to beg him to fuck my ass royally this time?" she asked.

"Yes," said Rick.

"You are on speakerphone," she said. "Go ahead. Don't be shy. Make me proud of you."

“Nick, please fuck my lovely wife’s beautiful ass royally,” he begged.

“With what?” I teased.

“With your big cock of course,” he said.

“You got it,” I said, popping my cock head up his wife’s ass. “Anything for a good friend and his hot slut wife.”

“Thanks, Nick,” he said.

“You and your sexy wife are welcome,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Thanks, honey,” said Betty. “I’ll make sure he takes good care of my slutty ass.”

“Have fun,” he said.

“I love you, baby,” she said.

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

“Wow!” said Eleanor as Betty hung up. “I can’t believe that.”

“You raised a fine man, El,” said Betty. “I am the lucky bitch who got him.”

“I wish my own man was raised like that,” smiled Eleanor.

“You are a slut,” laughed Betty.

“Aren’t we all?” said Eleanor.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” urged Betty. “Show my slut mother-in-law how good I am to your gorgeous cock.”

“That’s something you can’t hide even if you want to, my slut,” I said, picking up the pace.

Eleanor welcomed my cock down her throat after Betty came on it. I fucked Eleanor’s ass for a few minutes before I returned my cock to Betty’s ass, which I fucked through a few orgasms.

“El, get into position next to her,” I said. “I want to fuck the two of you like sister sluts.”

“We are sister sluts, El, aren’t we?” said Betty as Eleanor got into position.

“Of course, we are,” said Eleanor.

They took turns coming on my cock as I switched my cock from a horny ass to the other.

After each had a dozen orgasms, I got ready to pump Eleanor’s fresh ass with sticky come.

“You want me to flood your hot ass with come, El?” I asked, fucking Eleanor’s ass hard.

“Give it to me, lover,” gasped Eleanor. “Fill my horny ass with your hot come.”

Eleanor came on my cock. She had her hardest orgasm yet, draining my balls in her twitching ass. I plugged her ass after I pulled out.

Betty turned around and pounced on my cock. Eleanor soon joined her, and they revived my cock.

When I was hard, Betty lay on her back and pulled her legs over her head.

“Fuck our asses, lover,” said Betty, spreading her ass.

Eleanor got into the same position and spread her ass.

“You got it, sluts,” I said as I pushed my cock into Betty’s leaky pussy.

Betty soon came, and I fucked Eleanor’s pussy to orgasm. I fucked their asses a few times.

“We have half an hour before Darrell comes home,” announced Eleanor.

“Let’s make the bed and go down,” I said.

“Take your new slut down,” said Betty. “I’ll take care of the room.”

My cock was still in Eleanor’s ass. I pulled her up and carried her with her ass impaled on my cock. I went down to the kitchen, bouncing her on my cock gently.

Betty plugged her ass and, in a few minutes, brought Eleanor’s butt plug down to us. Eleanor was bent over the counter. I took turns fucking her pussy and ass.

When we heard the garage door open, Eleanor came, and I pumped her twitching pussy full of come. I plugged her ass, and she sucked my slimy cock clean.

Rick’s dad was shocked to say the least, when he walked into the living room to find Betty lying back on the sofa, her legs spread wide while she shoved three fingers into her soaked pussy and pinched her nipples with her other hand.

“Yes, fuck, oh, my pussy, big cock up my ass,” babbled Betty, bucking her hips. “I am, oh!”

Darrell froze in his tracks and could not walk forward or retreat. His eyes were glued to his daughter-in-law as she masturbated in abandon right in his living room. Her eyes were closed, so she could not see him.

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

She jerked her hips wildly while she came all over her fingers.

He finally was able to take his eyes off her and retreat to the garage.

“Honey, I am home,” shouted Darrell a few minutes later.

When he entered the living room again, Betty was sitting on the sofa. She was flushed, but her legs were together.

“Hi, Darrell,” said Betty cheerfully, getting up.

She walked to him and wrapped her arms around him, giving him a kiss on the cheek. He did not know what to do as she mashed her fine tits into his chest. He froze there like a deer caught in the headlights. She pulled back and sat on the sofa.

“Betty, you are not dressed,” he stuttered.

“El made it a clothing optional,” smiled Betty.

“El?” he said. “Where is she?”

“She’s in the kitchen,” she said.

“Hi, Mr. Green,” I greeted as I walked into the living room.

My cock was still soft after unloading in Eleanor’s pussy.

He was startled by my nakedness. When I offered him my hand, he hesitated for a few seconds before he shook it.

“Take off your clothes, and join us,” I said nonchalantly.

“Sure,” he said as he headed to the kitchen.

He was surprised to find his wife naked in the kitchen.

“Eleanor, why are you all naked?” he asked.

“Betty showed up naked with Nick,” said Eleanor. “I didn’t want to embarrass her since she was comfortable with it. Nick asked me to lose my clothes. I said he had to do that too. Take your clothes off, and join us. We are all adults.”

“We’ve never done that before,” he said.

“Thank our daughter-in-law for introducing us to this,” she said.

“You are comfortable with being naked in front of them?” he asked.

“Sure,” she said. “I don’t have anything to be shy about. I look good. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes, of course,” he said.

“Nick complimented me profusely,” she said. “I am very comfortable with being naked around Betty and him.”

“Okay,” he said.

Darrell lost his clothes and walked shyly into the living room. My cock was hard by then, and Betty was using it to give her throat a nice massage. He was shocked. He did not move for an entire minute.

“You love my big cock, you hot slut?” I said softly to Betty, pretending not to notice Darrell.

“I know that quite a few sluts love your gorgeous cock, but I have the right to believe that no slut loves this big juicy cock as much as I do,” she said.

“There is stiff competition there,” I said, “but I care more about whether you love it more than any other cock.”

“Of course,” she said. “I love no cock even half as much as I love your amazing cock.”

“Show me,” I said.

She deep throted my cock eagerly, showing her joy with it.

Eleanor walked in. She led her shocked husband to the sofa and sat down to my left. She leaned back and spread her legs lewdly, exposing her leaky pussy.

“Eat my pussy, honey,” said Eleanor.

Darrell did not move. Eleanor got up and pulled him down to his knees. She assumed the position again and pulled his head to her pussy. When his lips touched her nether ones, he started to lick her pussy absentmindedly. She pulled his face into her pussy until he sobered up and proceeded to lick her pussy actively.

“How is it going down there, El?” I asked, looking at Eleanor.

“It’s going very well,” she moaned. “I’ve never been this horny, you horny fuckers.”

“You are acting like a slut,” I teased.

“I am a horny slut,” she said.

“I know how sluts kiss,” I said, leaning toward her. “Give me a kiss. Let me see if you are a real slut.”

She brought her lips to mine, and we kissed feverishly. I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. She moaned into my mouth as her husband ate her pussy.

“What do you think?” she gasped.

“You are a real slut, El,” I said.

“I told you so,” she smiled.

“Sluts love to suck big cocks,” I said. “Do you want to suck my big cock?”

“Of course, I do,” she said.

“Betty, bring your mouth next to hers so you can suck my big cock together,” I said, getting up.

Betty took my seat and leaned toward Eleanor. I climbed onto the sofa and straddled both of them, bringing my cock to Eleanor’s mouth. Eleanor took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I held the back of her head and helped her bob her head. I then switched to Betty’s mouth. I held my cock up, and they both sat up and took turns sucking my cock.

“Get my big cock ready, you dirty cocksuckers,” I said.

They continued to suck my cock until Eleanor came in her husband’s mouth.

“My pussy’s now clean,” gasped Eleanor, smiling at me, when her orgasm subsided.

“I am glad it is,” I said, dismounting both cocksuckers. “You can now help me with your slut daughter-in-law.”

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped, sitting up.

“Do you want my big cock, or do you want your fingers again, slut?” I said to Betty.

“I need your big cock, lover,” said Betty.

“Get on your knees like the bitch in heat you are,” I said.

Betty hurriedly got into position, exposing her dripping pussy and plugged ass.

“Can you see, honey?” said Eleanor. “She’s wearing a fat butt plug to keep her ass ready for her lover’s big cock.”

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said, teasing Betty’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy, lover,” begged Betty.

“Honey, sit on her other side, and help me spread her ass,” said Eleanor, pulling Betty’s right ass cheek out.

“I don’t think we should be involved in this,” said Darrel.

“She’s our daughter-in-law,” protested Eleanor. “We have to help her.”

“Please spread my ass,” begged Betty as my cock slid into her soaked pussy.

“Does Rick know about this?” he asked.

“Not yet,” said Betty. “I’ll call him in a few minutes and let him know.”

“Is he okay with this?” he asked.

“Darrell, did you think I’d go out and cheat on my husband at his folks’ house?” asked Betty, looking back at him angrily. “What kind of woman did you think I was? Don’t you know me at all?”

“I am sorry,” he said apologetically. “I was just asking a question.”

“Sit next to me, and spread my ass,” she said.

He sat next to her obediently and pulled her left ass cheek.

“Make me come in my in-laws’ hands, lover,” urged Betty, fucking back energetically.

“You are such a slut,” I said, picking up the pace. “El, use your free hand to play with her tits. I’ll play with yours.”

Eleanor reached under Betty with her right hand and proceeded to fondle her tits and pinch her nipples.

“Thanks, El,” gasped Betty.

“You are welcome, sweetie,” said Eleanor.

“I love your tits, El,” I said, fondling her tits with my right hand.

“Thank you, baby,” she said. “Play with them while you fuck my slut daughter-in-law’s horny little pussy hard with your big fat cock.”

“You are a slut just like her, aren’t you?” I teased, pinching her right nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did your husband notice that you are wearing an identical belly chain?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” she said.

“I am going to come,” announced Betty, shoving her ass back lustfully.

“Come, slut,” I urged, fucking her pussy harder while holding her hip with my left hand.

“I am coming,” gasped Betty, stiffening.

Betty convulsed wildly, thrashing her ass around, until her orgasm subsided.

“Please fuck my horny ass, lover,” she gasped.

“You got it,” I said as I slowly pulled the butt plug out of her ass.

Eleanor stuck her tongue out and teased the butt plug before she sucked it while her husband looked in shock.

“Betty has a delicious asshole,” I said to Darrell, putting the butt plug aside.

To prove that, I knelt down and stuck my tongue all the way up Betty’s gaping asshole. I gave her ass a long deep kiss. She moaned and ground her ass into my face, kissing back. Her asshole continued to gape when I broke the kiss. I got up and generously squeezed lube on her anal pucker and inside her ass.

“Her ass is ready for his big cock,” Eleanor said to Darrell.

Seconds later, they saw my cock head press into the offered orifice. Betty moaned and then gasped as my cock head popped past her asshole.

“Nick’s the only one who’s ever fucked my ass,” said Betty. “He’s the only one who deserves that.”

“He has a big beautiful cock,” said Eleanor.

“The best way to appreciate the beauty of his big cock is to take it deep up your horny ass,” said Betty.

“I bet,” said Eleanor as I thrust gently in Betty’s ass.

“Your ass is so beautiful, Betty,” I said.

“It’s all yours, lover, and only yours,” moaned Betty. “Use it freely. Use it any way you want.”

“Isn’t her ass gorgeous, Mr. Green?” I asked, taking Darrell off guard.

“Yes,” he said lowly after some hesitation.

“Show them its inner beauty,” I said as I stopped moving.

“You got it, lover,” said Betty.

Betty took over the fuck and proceeded to work her ass according to her silent symphony.

“She plays her sweet asshole like a musical instrument, and my big cock’s there to enjoy it all,” I said.

“Enjoy, lover,” said Betty.

Eleanor and her husband watched Betty rotate and twist her hips along with moving her ass back and forth in a complex routine. Eleanor knew that Betty squeezed and relaxed her asshole according to a specific rhythm.

Betty pointed to her phone, and Eleanor handed it to her. Betty called Rick.

“Hi, Betty,” answered Rick.

“Hi, honey,” she moaned. “I now have that slut and her husband spreading my horny ass for Nick’s big cock.”

“Where are you?” he asked. “Who are they?”

“You know that I can’t tell you who they are yet,” I said. “They are good people and great hosts though.”

“Are you having a good time?” he asked.

“I am having a wonderful time,” she said. “I am now using my patented anal routine on Nick’s amazing cock. I am going to spend the night here. I wish you were here to see how happy I am.”

“I am glad that you are happy,” he said.

“I love you so much for whoring me to your incredible friend,” she said.

“Enjoy, honey,” he said.

“When I come home, my horny ass will be well fucked and full of my lover’s hot come,” she said. “It will be sated and ready for you.”

“I can’t wait,” he said.

“Good night, baby,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

Betty did her routine for fifteen minutes before she lost control and had a hard orgasm.

“You did great, slut,” I said, squeezing Betty’s tits.

“Oh, I love pleasing your incredible cock and coming so hard on it,” she gasped as I pulled her up to her knees.

Betty looked back, and we shared a deep kiss. We broke the kiss, and I pulled out of her ass and plugged it with her butt plug.

As soon as I aimed my cock at Eleanor’s face, she leaned toward my cock and took it in her mouth. She eagerly deep throated it, and I held the back of her head and fucked her throat.

“Your wife’s a very sexy woman,” I said to Darrell.

“Thank you,” he said after some hesitation.

“Do you love my big cock, El?” I said.

“Absolutely,” said Eleanor.

“Show your husband,” I said. “I don’t want him to think you are a whore. I want him to know that my big cock’s very special to you. Can you do that for me, you sexy woman?”

“You bet,” she said.

While her husband watched in awe, she worshiped my cock for several minutes.

When Eleanor let go of my cock, I tilted her face up and slapped it with my sticky cock.

“Are you ready?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Betty and Eleanor swapped places, and Eleanor pushed her ass out lewdly. Darrell was surprised to see his wife's fat butt plug stuffing her ass. He had not noticed it when he ate her come-filled pussy earlier.

"Please fuck me, Nick," begged Eleanor.

Betty pulled Eleanor's right ass cheek out as I pushed my cock into Eleanor's dripping pussy.

"Help me spread her ass," Betty said to Darrell.

Darrell reluctantly spread his wife's plugged ass. Betty fondled Eleanor's tits with her free hand.

"You have a sweet ass, El," I said, thrusting briskly in Eleanor's pussy.

"I want you to fuck it, lover," she gasped. "It's ready for your big cock. Fuck my horny ass like you fucked my slut daughter-in-law's ass."

"I'll do that as soon as you come for me," I said, picking up the pace.

Eleanor came within a minute. She gushed on my cock while I fucked her gushing pussy until she went limp.

"Please fuck my horny ass, Nick," begged Eleanor. "Please use me like you use my slut daughter-in-law."

"You got it, you hot bitch," I said, pulling her butt plug out of her ass.

The butt plug popped out, and Betty sucked it eagerly.

Eleanor's asshole gaped, and I gave it a deep kiss.

"Honey, can you see how much he loves my asshole?" moaned Eleanor, grinding her ass into my face.

"Yes," he said as I lubed her asshole thoroughly.

"Honey, he's going to stuff my tight asshole with his fat cock and make me very happy," moaned Eleanor as I pressed my cock head into her ready asshole.

My cock head popped in, and Eleanor gasped. I gently thrust in her ass.

"You were made for this, El," I said when my cock was halfway up her ass.

"My horny ass was made for your big cock, lover," she moaned. "Take it, and fuck it royally."

Eleanor thrust back, meeting my strokes. She came when I was balls deep up her ass.

"You are a genuine slut," I said, thrusting in her twitching ass. "Come hard for your lover."

"I am coming so hard, Nick," she gasped, convulsing wildly. "I've never come this hard for anybody else."

Eleanor had a long wild orgasm. She finally calmed down, gasping.

"That was wonderful," she gasped.

While she recovered, I fucked her ass at an easy pace. I picked up the pace and fucked her ass hard.

"Can you see how her horny asshole craves her lover's big cock?" Betty said to Darrell.

"Yes," he said absentmindedly.

"It's such a wonderful cock," gasped Eleanor.

Within the following fifteen minutes, Eleanor had five anal orgasms on my cock. She was gasping for air when I finally pulled out of her ass and plugged it for her. Betty eagerly deep throated my cock.

"Sluts, you need to feed us now," I said, slapping Betty's face with my cock.

Eleanor turned around and kissed my cock before she got up. Betty and she headed to the kitchen.

“Each woman’s sexier than the other,” I said.

My cock was still hard, and he was partly hard.

“How can you last this long?” he asked.

“If I didn’t, they wouldn’t be all over me,” I said. “I have to.”

“You are unbelievable,” he said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“I am taking one for the team,” I said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Most guys don’t last, and they leave the women wanting,” I said. “I fuck the cock-craving women silly. I make them beg for mercy. When I am done with them, they know that men can fuck. They can’t give up on us.”

“I see,” he said.

“Do you appreciate what I am doing, or do you just think that I am full of myself?” I said.

“I’ve seen you have sex,” he said. “You are definitely not full of yourself. I appreciate what you do.”

“Thank you, sir,” I said.

“Let me check on the ladies,” I said, getting up.

Betty and Eleanor were busy with preparing dinner. Eleanor did not resist when I bent her over the counter though. I fucked her pussy to orgasm. Betty sucked my cock clean and took her place. When I was done with Betty, Eleanor sucked my cock clean.

“They are doing well,” I said when I returned to the living room.

“I thought so,” he said.

We chatted inconsequentially until it was time for dinner.

Dinner was excellent.

After dinner, I sat back on the sofa, and Betty and Eleanor knelt down and worshiped my cock for half an hour while I chatted nonchalantly with Darrell.

“Honey, Nick’s taking us to the bedroom to fuck us royally,” said Eleanor, getting up and pulling me up.

“You can stop by and check on us at any time,” I said. “I want you to know that they are in good hands.”

“I am sure of that,” he said.

Betty and Eleanor dragged me away.

“Good night, Mr. Green, if I don’t see you tonight,” I said.

“Good night,” he said.

Betty and Eleanor got on all fours on the bed and shook their plugged asses at me.

“Are you horny, you sluts?” I teased, pulling their butt plugs out.

“You know we are,” said Eleanor.

The butt plugs popped out, and I had each suck the other’s butt plug. I put the butt plugs aside and lubed their assholes thoroughly, using three fingers for each.

“Fuck our asses, Nick,” urged Betty.

“What about your pussies and mouths?” I teased.

“Fuck them too,” she said.

“You are dirty girls,” I said, pressing my cock head into Eleanor’s asshole.

“Fuck us, lover,” said Eleanor, pushing her ass back.

Holding Eleanor’s hips, I proceeded to fuck her ass with precise strokes. I changed holes after every orgasm. I naturally fucked their asses most, but I also fucked their pussies and let them deep throat my cock often.

Eleanor’s tight ass swallowed a big come load after about ninety minutes of fucking and sucking. Betty sucked my cock eagerly while Eleanor lay on her stomach, gasping for air. I plugged Eleanor’s ass.

“Go down, and feed it to Darrell,” said Betty.

“Are you sure he’d be okay with that?” asked Eleanor.

“You may have to talk him into it,” said Betty. “You are a big slut now. You can handle that.”

“I’ll give it a try,” said Eleanor, getting up.

Eleanor left, and Betty revived my cock.

Eleanor sat across from her husband.

“Do you know that our son eats Nick’s come out of his wife’s pussy and ass all the time?” she said.

“He really does that?” he asked.

“You saw us suck Nick’s big juicy cock after he took it out of our pussies and asses,” she said. “It tasted delicious. Betty said his come was delicious too. My ass is now full of his come. I want you to eat it like your son does.”

“What?” he said in surprise.

“I know it’s your first time, so take your time,” she said. “I’ll help you through it. Rick loves it. You should too.”

She got onto her knees, and pushed her ass out.

“Uncork my ass, and eat it raw, honey,” she said, looking back at him.

He hesitated for several seconds before he got up and walked to her.

He knelt behind her and reached out for her butt plug.

“Do you know also that our son begs his wife to let him eat her lover’s come out of her pussy and ass?” she said. “Do you think you can do that, or do you want your son to be a better husband?”

“You want me to beg you to let me eat Nick’s come out of your ass?” he said.

“Refer to him as my lover,” she said. “I think you’d enjoy that. Everybody enjoy begging for sex and come.”

“Can I please eat your lover’s come out of your ass?” he begged.

“Sure thing, honey,” she said. “Please help yourself.”

She reached out and spread her ass as he pulled the butt plug out, leaving her asshole gaping.

“Now, spread my slutty ass on your own,” she said, taking her hands away.

He put the butt plug aside and spread her ass. He tentatively licked the rim of her asshole.

“You saw my lover shove his tongue so deep up my ass it almost came out of my throat,” she said.

That encouraged him, and he licked and probed her slimy ass more and more daringly. She moaned and squirmed, humping his face and urging him for more.

“I like that, baby,” she moaned. “Eat my slutty asshole. Make me feel good. Get that hot yummy come out.”

He ate her asshole hungrily, and she humped his face more and more urgently. He kept at it until he ate all the come out and made her come.

“You are such a great husband, honey,” she gasped when he was done.

She turned around and gave him a deep kiss.

Eleanor joined Betty and me while Betty bounced on my cock in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position.

“My husband’s a great guy,” said Eleanor. “He begged me to feed him my lover’s come out of my ass.”

“You are a real slut, El,” gasped Betty, smiling.

“Thank you,” smiled Eleanor.

“When it’s time, are you going to beg me to let you eat my lover’s hot come out of my slutty ass?” teased Betty.

“You bet I will,” said Eleanor.

Eleanor did, and we called it a night soon after. We took the master bedroom, and Darrell took a guestroom.

In the morning, I filled Eleanor’s ass with come. While she fed it to her husband, I worked on filling Betty’s ass with come for her own husband. Betty sucked my cock on the drive to my place.

After Darrell ate my morning come load out of his wife’s well-used asshole, she sat with him.

“Nick’s a horny guy with many sluts,” said Eleanor. “I can’t let you fuck me bareback after he fucked me.”

“Why did you let him fuck you bareback?” asked Darrell.

“He never wears condoms,” she said. “He wasn’t going to change that for me. Besides, how would you have eaten his come out of my pussy and ass had he worn a condom?”

“What’s the point in my wearing a condom if I eat his come out of you?” he asked.

“You don’t know that the mouth has a better immune system than the genitals?” she said.

“I do,” he said.

“Our son begs Nick to fuck Betty royally,” she said. “You are his dad. You are supposed to be better at that than he is. I want you to do that next time.”

“Okay,” he said.

“By the way, Betty and Rick are having dinner with us tonight,” she said. “Don’t let Rick know that she was here last night and this morning.”

“Okay,” he said.

Late in the morning, Eleanor called Rick.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Rick.

“Why don’t you bring that lovely wife of yours and have dinner with us tonight?” said Eleanor.

“Let me check with Betty and get back to you,” he said.

“I’ll hold,” she said.

“Honey,” he called.

“Yes, Rick,” replied Betty.

“Mom wants us to have dinner with Dad and her tonight,” he said.

“That’s great,” she said. “Thank her for me, and tell her we’ll be there.”

“Thank you for inviting us, Mom,” he said into the phone. “We’ll be there.”

“Great,” she said. “I’ll see you in a few hours.”

“Bye, Mom,” he said.

“It’s going to be a great opportunity for you to confess,” said Betty when he hung up.

“Confess what?” he asked.

“Confess to her that you’ve fantasized about her,” she said.

“Do you still want me to do that?” he asked.

“It’s important, honey,” she said. “It will bring your mom and you much closer together. Someday, I am going to confess to my dad that I’ve wanted him to catch me getting fucked and jack off while watching me.”

“You did?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “You thought only boys were sick? We are sick too.”

“I didn’t know that,” he said.

“Then, Mom would catch him watching me, and they’d masturbate each other while watching me get fucked royally and come my ass off,” she said. “I still have that fantasy, but now I want them to watch Nick fuck me silly.”

“You are a pervert,” he said.

“As you can see, I’ll have to tell both of them,” she said. “I’ll tell them together so I won’t have to repeat myself.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” he said. “You’ll tell them that you still have the fantasy?”

“I have to,” she said. “When you don’t tell the truth, it’s a lie, not a confession. It can only makes you guiltier.”

“What if they hated you for it?” he asked.

“They’d hate me because I wanted to show off for them and make them proud of me?” she said. “You are nuts.”

“It isn’t like you are running track or playing tennis,” he said.

“It’s more important,” she said. “I was becoming a woman.”

“I hope nothing bad happens to us because of this,” he said.

“As long as we have Nick, nothing bad will happen to us,” she said.

Betty and Rick were ready to leave to his parents’ house.

“You are not serious,” he said, looking at her belly chain. “You are not wearing that in front of my folks.”

“Hey, I am not changing who I am for your parents or anybody else,” she said. “They wouldn’t mind anyway.”

“You are going to embarrass us,” he said. “It’s bad enough that you are wearing a very revealing dress.”

“If they give you any hard time about it, have them talk to me,” she said.

“I can’t believe you,” he said, shaking his head.

When Eleanor opened the door for Rick and Betty, Rick was shocked. Her mom was wearing a dress as revealing as his wife’s dress. She was not done with him yet though.

Eleanor hugged and kissed each of Rick and Betty and pulled back.

“You are wearing a belly chain like mine?” said Eleanor excitedly.

Rick was embarrassed, thinking that his mom would notice the slut word.

“It’s exactly the same,” said Betty.

That was when Rick saw that his mom was wearing an identical belly chain, and he was shocked. He did not know what to say, so he did not say anything.

“Please come in,” said Eleanor, leading them inside.

“You look great, El,” said Betty.

“Thanks, Betty,” said Eleanor with a smile.

“No wonder you fantasized about her,” whispered Betty. “She has a nice ass. I am sure Nick would love it.”

Rick’s face turned red in embarrassment.

“You are not wearing any underwear just like me,” said Betty.

“Who needs underwear?” said Eleanor. “I want to feel free.”

Rick did not know that his mom was wearing a butt plug identical to the one his wife was wearing either.

“We need to be careful when we sit down,” said Betty.

“Don’t worry,” said Eleanor. “Feel free to flash Darrell. I’d appreciate that later.”

“It’s too bad that Rick wouldn’t appreciate your flashing him,” said Betty.

“That’s how kids are,” said Eleanor. “He no longer thinks his mom’s a woman.”

“El, your son’s mom isn’t a woman,” said Betty. “She’s a *hot* woman. If Rick doesn’t appreciate that, every other man does, and you know it.”

“Thanks, Betty,” said Eleanor.

“Say something, you klutz,” whispered Betty. “Compliment your mom.”

“Mom, you’ll always be a beautiful woman,” said Rick.

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Eleanor, smiling.

Darrell was sitting in the living room. Betty and Rick greeted him before they sat down on the loveseat because it would be easier for Betty to flash Darrell.

If Rick was surprised to see that Betty started flashing his dad right away while they chatted, he was shocked to find out that his dad was glancing at her bare pussy. He was stunned when he found his mom flashing him too.

“It’s nice to be a family,” said Eleanor. “With strangers, I wouldn’t be able to sit freely without panties.”

“Me neither,” said Betty. “When you flash a stranger, he thinks you are a whore trying to seduce him.”

“Most men don’t understand that we enjoy teasing and flirting innocently,” said Eleanor.

“And hand out boner,” laughed Betty.

“Betty, you are bad,” smiled Eleanor.

“All girls are bad like that or nuns...or both,” said Betty.

“That’s right,” said Eleanor.

“Why don’t we give them time to calm down while we finish up dinner?” said Betty, getting up.

“Sure,” said Eleanor, getting up.

Rick and his dad chatted while the women worked on dinner.

Dinner was nice, and everyone returned to the living room.

“Rick, I want you to help me out with something,” said Eleanor, getting up.

Eleanor winked at Betty.

“Sure,” said Rick, getting up.

Rick followed his mom to her bedroom.

“You have something on your mind,” said Eleanor as she sat on the edge of the bed. “Are you okay?”

“I am okay,” said Rick nervously.

“What seems to be the problem?” she asked.

“Nothing,” he said. “Everything’s cool.”

“Betty said you wanted to tell me something,” she said.

He blushed.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “I am your mom. I’ve changed your diapers ten thousand times. Spell it out.”

“I don’t know how to start,” he said nervously.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “Start any way you want. Start at the beginning, the end or anywhere between.”

“When I was young, I fantasized about you,” he blurted out.

“Is that all?” she laughed.

“What?” he said in embarrassment.

“All boys fantasize about their moms,” she smiled. “You lost sleep over that?”

He did not answer.

“How old were you when you fantasized about me?” she asked.

“Twelve to fifteen,” he said.

“Then, you grew up and learned that your old mom wasn’t sexy enough for you to fantasize about her?” she said.

“It wasn’t like that,” he said. “It was wrong. I was too young and ignorant. I shouldn’t have done it.”

“I wish you did it longer,” she said. “It’s the best compliment I’ve ever received from you, but, unfortunately, when you grew up and learned about girls, beauty, and lust, you found out that your old mom wasn’t up to par.”

“Mom, it wasn’t like that,” he said. “You’ve always been sexier than the others, but you are my mom.”

“When I was sexy enough for you, what did you like most about my body?” she asked.

“Do we have to talk about that?” he said.

“Definitely,” she said. “I want to know how my son used to look at me and admire me.”

“I liked your boobs most,” he said, looking at the floor.

“Would you like to see them now?” she said.

“No,” he said hurriedly. “I mean I shouldn’t.”

“You think they are not good enough for you anymore, don’t you?” she said.

“No, Mom,” he said. “That isn’t it. It’s just wrong.”

“I don’t want you to have a boner over my boobs,” she said. “I just want you to see them. I want to be truthful with you and admit that I’d love it if you complimented me on them.”

“Okay,” he said unenthusiastically.

She nonchalantly pulled her top down, setting her tits free. She clasped her hands over her head. She shook her tits left and right and then bounced them gently up and down.

“What do you think?” she asked.

He looked at her tits in awe.

“They are prettier than Betty’s,” he said.

“You don’t have to lie through your teeth, Rick,” she laughed. “Just be nice.”

“I swear they are prettier,” he said.

“Thank you, sweetie,” she said. “Did you like my legs at all?”

She extended her legs. She then got up, turned around and bent over. Her pussy was partially exposed.

“What do you think about my legs?” she said.

“They are so sexy,” he said.

“Do you like my ass?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

She turned around and sat on the edge of the bed, spreading her legs wide. Her pussy was fully exposed.

“Did you fantasize about licking my juicy pussy?” she said, teasing her pussy with a fingertip.

“Yes,” he hissed shyly.

“Did you want to stick your tongue deep inside it?” she said, sliding her slick finger slowly inside her wet pussy.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“How deep?” she asked.

“All the way,” he said lowly.

“You wanted to make me come in your hot mouth?” she asked, sliding her finger all the way in.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Did you fantasize about having me suck your hard cock?” she asked, teasing clit with a slick fingertip.

He was startled.

“Don’t be shy,” she said. “You are no longer twelve.”

“Yes,” he whispered.

“In your fantasies, did you last long in my mouth?” she asked. “How long did you last?”

“A few minutes,” he said.

“Then what?” she asked. “Did you come in my mouth, on my face, on my tits or on my clothes?”

“Mom, you’d be mad at me,” he said. “I was too young and horny to understand.”

“I won’t be mad at you,” she said. “Say it.”

“I came in your mouth and on your face,” he said, blushing.

“Did I swallow the come you shot in my mouth and scoop the come off my face and eat it up?” she asked.

“You swallowed what I shot in your mouth, but you didn’t eat what I shot on your face,” he said shyly.

“Did you wish I used my fingers to scoop your come off my face and suck it off so hungrily?” she asked, finger fucking her leaky pussy lazily.

“That didn’t even cross my mind,” he said.

“Would you have wished it had it crossed your mind?” she asked.

“I think so,” he said.

“Did you fuck me, or were you happy with just shooting your come on my face and down my throat?” she asked.

“I...fucked you,” he said.

“Did you fuck me in the cowgirl position like this so you could enjoy watching my big tits bounce in front of you?” she said as she knelt on her knees.

She stuck two fingers into her pussy and jumped up and down as if she were riding a cock, making her tits bounce.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Did you fondle my tits and suck them while you fucked me like that?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“What about from behind?” she said.

She turned around onto her hands and knees and pushed her ass out. Her dress covered her butt plug. Her fingers were still in her pussy. She bucked back and forth as if she was getting fucked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You also fucked me like this?” she said as she lay back and spread her legs wide.

She finger fucked her pussy while rocking back and forth.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy watching my tits roll back and forth over my chest?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your fantasies made me so horny,” she said. “Give me a minute to come.”

She fucked her pussy hard with three fingers while squeezing her tits and pinching her nipples.

“Yes, I am coming,” she gasped soon.

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing on her fingers.

“That was good,” she gasped, taking her dripping fingers out of her pussy.

She sucked her pussy juices off her fingers thoroughly while looking at him seductively.

“Are you still embarrassed about fantasizing about me?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Let’s get back to reality,” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

“It’s wrong for good boys to fantasize about their moms’ horny bodies and feeling lust for them,” she said. “A good boy shouldn’t dream about fucking his cock-hungry mom. What would they leave for bad boys?”

“I am sorry,” he said.

“It’s okay, Rick,” she said. “I am not chiding you. You might not have been a good boy.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“If you were a bad boy, it would be okay for you to fantasize about me,” she said. “You know that some dirty boys have unbridled sex with their horny moms? Aren’t you glad you are not a dirty boy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You may be a bad boy, but that’s okay,” she said. “You’d still be my son, and I’ll always love you.”

“Thanks, Mom,” he said.

“Can I make a confession to you?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“Please don’t think I am a bad woman,” she said.

“I’d never think you were a bad woman,” he said.

“I want your friend Nick,” she said.

“What?” he asked in shock.

“I want you to help me seduce him,” she said.

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I think he’ll be easy too. I know that he likes my ass.”

“He does?” he said in disbelief. “How did you know that?”

“I know, sweetie,” she said.

“I’ve never suspected that,” he said.

“You are not supposed to suspect that your friend wants to fuck your horny mom,” she said as she pulled her legs over her head and hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass. “I am sure he wants to fuck my ass. I want him to.”

He was shocked.

“How am I going to help you seduce him?” he asked.

“It’s easy, but do you want to do that?” she asked.

“What about Dad?” he asked. “Isn’t that cheating?”

“Not if he’s okay with it,” she said.

“Is Dad okay with that?” he asked.

“I hope so,” she said.

“How can I help you seduce him?” he asked.

“All you have to do is bring him to me tomorrow after lunch and leave the rest to me,” she said.

“Do I have to be here?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “How would you drop him off here and drive off? What would he think?”

“Okay,” he said.

“You think you can do that for your horny mom?” she asked, slowly working her butt plug in and out of her ass.

“Yes, but what should I tell him?” he asked.

“That’s up to you,” she said. “All I care about is that you bring him here.”

“I’ll figure out something,” he said.

“Kiss my pussy,” she said.

“What?” he asked in surprise.

“I am your mom,” she said. “Give my little pussy a kiss.”

He hesitated for a few seconds while she spread her legs lewdly. He finally kissed her pussy lightly.

“Thank you, sweetie,” she said.

“Thanks, Mom,” he said.

Betty had been eavesdropping on her husband and his mom. When Rick finished and returned to the bedroom, he found her naked, sitting on the loveseat and chatting with his dad with her legs wide spread.

“Betty why are you naked?” asked Rick.

“I wanted to get naked, and your dad didn’t mind,” said Betty. “Isn’t that right, Darrell?”

“Yes,” said Darrell.

Eleanor was naked too when she joined them. She sat on the sofa.

“It’s much better to be completely naked, isn’t it?” said Eleanor as she sat back and spread her legs wide.

“Absolutely,” said Betty.

“I’ve just masturbated,” said Eleanor, almost making Rick choke.

Rick sat next to his wife.

“I haven’t masturbated,” said Betty, teasing her pussy. “I am still horny. Honey, why don’t you eat my pussy?”

Rick did not move or say anything.

“This is my fault,” said Eleanor. “I apparently didn’t raise him well. I’ll take care of you.”

Eleanor got up and walked to Betty. She knelt before her.

“Mom, what are you doing?” asked Rick.

“Sweetie, one of us has to take care of your lovely wife,” said Eleanor. “We can’t let her masturbate.”

“Okay, I’ll do it,” said Rick, getting up.

Eleanor got up, and Rick knelt before Betty. Eleanor sat next to Betty.

As Rick licked Betty’s leaky pussy tentatively, Eleanor fondled Betty’s tits gently.

“Thanks, El,” moaned Betty.

“You have nice tits, Betty,” said Eleanor.

“I like how you treat them,” moaned Betty.

“Honey, lick my pussy,” called Eleanor.

Darrell hesitantly got up and soon knelt in front of his wife’s offered leaky pussy. Father and son ate their respective wives’ horny pussies. The women moaned and squirmed.

“Don’t be in a hurry,” said Eleanor. “Let’s enjoy it for a while.”

Rick and his dad ate pussy for over fifteen minutes.

“Make us come together,” urged Eleanor. “Let’s make some noise.”

A couple of minutes later, Betty and Eleanor came with resounding moans and groans, Eleanor beating Betty by seconds. Their husbands slurped all they could.

“That was nice,” gasped Eleanor. “Thanks, boys.”

Within half an hour, Rick and Betty left for home.

Alex spent Saturday with me, getting fucked in every hole she had. When Lynn and Marcia stopped by, Alex was on her knees worshipping my cock.

“Alex?” smiled Lynn.

“Lynn?” smiled Alex, getting up.

“Nick’s sister?” asked Marcia.

“Yes,” smiled Alex.

The three of them were naked. Lynn and Alex hugged and kissed. Marcia and Alex hugged and kissed too.

“He finally seduced you?” asked Lynn.

“I finally discovered the jackpot, and it had always been right under my nose,” said Alex.

“Are you up for sharing your horny brother?” asked Lynn.

“Sure,” said Alex. “On Thursday, he fucked Mom and me until we passed out. He took it easy on me today.”

“You made your mom and sister pass out?” asked Marcia.

“I think I was a little too horny,” I said. “Can you imagine being with my mom and sister together? It’s crazy.”

“I bet it is,” said Marcia.

“Can we interest you in a triple blowjob for starters?” said Marcia.

“Please help yourselves,” I said.

The three of them delivered a royal triple blowjob while I sat back and enjoyed myself.

Alex headed home at night, and Lynn and Marcia spent the night with me in my bed.

In the morning, they headed home with a come load up the ass of each.

Rick called me later in the morning.

“Nick, I am going to visit my folks after lunch,” said Rick. “Will you come with me?”

“What’s in it for me?” I asked.

“You no longer do anything for friends?” he said. “You can say hi to my folks. You no longer care?”

“I am just rattling your chain,” I smiled. “I’ll go with you.”

“I’ll pick you up at one,” he said. “Is that good?”

“Sure,” I said.

Rick picked me up at one. Thirty minutes later, we were at his parents’ house.

The door was open.

“Come in,” he said.

We went in, and he closed the door.

He and I sat down on opposite ends of the sofa and chatted for a few minutes.

Suddenly, his mom walked into the living room naked except for heels and belly chain.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Eleanor.

Rick was shocked and a little embarrassed to see her naked like that.

“Why are you so beautiful today, Mrs. Green?” I smiled.

“Call me Eleanor, Nick,” said Eleanor, walking to me.

“Why are you so beautiful today, El?” I said.

“Do you like what you see?” she cooed as she sat in my lap turned toward Rick.

“Who wouldn’t?” I said. “You are a very sexy woman.”

“Do you say that to every woman you meet?” she teased.

“I only say it to every very sexy woman, but you know those are not too many,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I like your fine tits, El,” I said, holding her right tit in my right hand.

She gasped as I gave her stiff nipple a kiss and sucked it. She moaned, holding my head to her tit.

“Your nipple’s delicious,” I said.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she moaned when I let go of her nipple. “Don’t you know that sucking my sensitive nipples make me very horny?”

“Is there a problem?” I said.

“I may have to beg you to fuck me right in front of my son,” she teased as I twisted her left nipple with my fingers.

“I am sure he can handle that,” I said. “He’s a big boy.”

“You are the big boy, Nick, if you catch my drift,” she teased, grinding her ass into my boner.

“You like what you are sitting on?” I teased.

“I like it a lot,” she said.

“If you beg me to let you suck it, I will,” I said.

“You want to show my son what a horny slut his mom is?” she teased.

“I am sure he knows that already,” I said. “I want to show him what a good slut his sexy mom is.”

“What’s a good slut, Nick?” she asked as I fondled her tits.

“She’s a sexy woman that makes her man the happiest man in the world,” I said. “Right now, I am your man.”

“I’d love to make you the happiest man in the world, Nick, but I am not sure I can,” she said.

“You can if you give it your all,” I said. “Just do your best.”

“Of course, I’ll do my best,” she said.

“Get down on your knees like the good slut you are, and make me happy,” I smiled.

“With pleasure,” she smiled, scooting off my lap onto her knees before me.

She reached out for my pants, and I was soon without pants and underwear. My hard cock pointed up.

“Please let me suck your big beautiful cock,” she cooed.

“Suck it, you hot slut,” I said.

“You want your friend’s slut mom to suck your big cock?” she teased.

“*She* does,” I teased.

“She wants it bad,” she said.

“Do it, El,” I said.

Eleanor took my cock in her mouth and sucked it hungrily in front of her son.

“You are a serious cocksucker, El,” I said, ruffling her hair.

“I am glad you approve,” she said.

She deep throated my cock on her own for a few minutes. I then stood up and fucked her throat at an easy pace.

“Do you want to get fucked, El?” I said, pulling her up to her feet.

Before she could answer, I covered her mouth with mine, and we kissed passionately.

“Oh, yes, I do,” she gasped when we broke the kiss.

“Get on your knees, and beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock, Nick,” she begged, getting on her knees.

“Are you okay with this?” I asked Rick as I teased his mom’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead, and beg me to fuck your slut mom,” I said. “Don’t leave out the word slut either.”

Eleanor trembled.

“Please fuck my slut mom with your big cock,” he said.

As soon as he finished his statement, his mom grunted as my cock lunged halfway into her dripping pussy. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her at an easy pace. I fucked her harder and harder, and she came hard.

“I am coming on your amazing cock, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come your hot ass off, you hot slut,” I said, pounding her gushing pussy hard.

Her orgasm finally subsided, and I fucked her drenched pussy gently.

“That was so good, lover,” she gasped. “Thank you.”

“My pleasure,” I said.

“Please fuck my ass,” she gasped.

“Rick, spread her ass for me, and beg me to do that,” I said, pulling out of her soaked pussy.

Rick moved closer and spread her ass. I popped the butt plug out of her ass and squeezed lube inside her ass. I touched my cock head to her asshole and looked at Rick expectantly.

“Please fuck my slut mom’s ass,” he begged.

My cock head popped in, and I thrust gently in Eleanor’s ass.

“I know some guys would freak out,” I said to Rick, fucking his mom’s ass briskly. “I am sure I am one of them, but you have to be proud of your mom’s fantastic ass. It’s perfect.”

“Thanks, lover,” gasped Eleanor.

Eleanor came several times within the following half hour.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with come, El,” I said.

“Please do, lover,” she gasped.

She soon convulsed in orgasm and got my sticky come deep up her ass.

As soon as I pulled out, she turned around and sucked my sticky cock hungrily. I plugged her ass while she did.

Rick watched me fuck his mom’s pussy for about an hour, making her come over a dozen times, before I filled her twitching pussy with come.

“I still need to come in your hot mouth,” I said when she finished sucking my soft cock clean.

Eleanor got up and I sat at the end of the sofa. Rick moved to the other end.

She sucked and worshiped my cock for over half an hour before I filled her mouth with come.

“Gargle with it before you swallow,” I instructed as my orgasm hit. “Show me how dirty a slut you are.”

She tilted her head up and gargled with my come before she swallowed it. I covered her lips with mine before she adjusted her head. We kissed deeply.

“You are a hot slut, El,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

She helped me put my underwear and pants on, and we were ready to leave.

“Thanks for the treat, El,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

We said our goodbyes.

“Thanks for the great surprise,” I said to Rick on our way to my place.

“I am glad you liked it,” he said.

“Rick, I am a simple guy,” I said. “I like everything. What matters to me is that your lovely mom loved it.”

“She obviously did,” he said.

“You are a great friend, Rick,” I said. “I am sure your mom loves you for it.”

“Thank you for making it on such a short notice,” he said. “You didn’t even know what it would be.”

“Don’t be silly, Rick,” I said. “If you can be a wonderful friend, the least I can do is be a normal friend.”

She soon dropped me off at home.

Betty brought Eleanor to Marcia’s coffee club on Monday morning. Marcia and Joanne knew Eleanor, but they were surprised Betty would bring her with her, given the type of discussions the three friends usually have.

“El’s now one of us,” said Betty.

“What do you mean?” asked Joanne.

“She invited Nick and me to dinner last Friday, and one thing led to another before my father-in-law came home,” said Betty. “One thing kept leading to another with him there.”

Marcia laughed.

“You seduced her?” asked Joanne.

“I showed up naked to dinner, and Nick asked her to get naked if she wanted the real story behind it,” said Betty. “She let him know that he had to be naked as well if she and I were naked.”

“The rest was history, I guess,” said Marcia.

“My slut mother-in-law acts fast though,” said Betty. “She has already made her husband beg her to feed him Nick’s come out of her ass, and she had Nick fuck her and come in all her holes right in front of Rick.”

“Betty, you and your mother-in-law are great assets to Nick,” said Marcia. “I am so happy I brought you in.”

“Me too,” said Betty.

“Am I the only one who isn’t getting Nick’s big cock up the ass?” whined Joanne.

“Your anniversary is in two weeks,” said Betty. “You can wait that long. It isn’t like he isn’t fucking your pussy.”

“It isn’t the same, and you know it,” said Joanne.

“I know,” said Betty. “Use the time to get everything ready and perfect.”

“You want him to deflower your ass on your anniversary?” asked Eleanor.

“They both did,” said Joanne.

“You did too?” Eleanor asked Marcia.

“I started it,” smiled Marcia.

“You girls are so wild,” said Eleanor.

“Like you are not,” teased Marcia. “Did you know how hard we worked to get our husbands to eat Nick’s come out of our pussies and asses, not to mention making them beg for it?”

“I don’t deserve all that credit,” said Eleanor. “I was just luckier than most.”

“El, they are close friends,” said Betty. “Tell them about Rick’s confession.”

“Betty got Rick to confess that he’d fantasized about me when he was young,” said Eleanor. “She talked him into confessing that to me. He was reluctant, so I kept after him until he did. Upon her request, I teased him by asking him what he liked about my body and showing him my tits and pussy. I even masturbated before him. In the end, I told him I wanted his friend Nick and asked him to bring him over so I could seduce him. That was how Rick got to beg Nick to fuck me and watched him do it. I owe that to my wicked daughter-in-law.”

“It was all your doing, you slut,” laughed Marcia, looking at Betty.

“I am a good daughter-in-law,” said Betty.

“You sure are,” smiled Eleanor.

“Are you now going to get Nick your mom?” Marcia asked Betty.

“Of course,” said Betty. “I am going to use a confession to a fantasy for that.”

“Let’s soon have Nick fuck our moms and mothers-in-law together,” said Marcia.

“And us,” smiled Betty.

“And us,” smiled Marcia.

After dinner, Marcia and Jim lounged in the living room.

“You are not the only friend whose mom Nick fucks in every hole she has,” said Marcia.

“What do you mean?” asked Jim.

“Nick has fucked Rick’s mom over the weekend,” she said.

“Really?” he asked in surprise.

“Betty helped him seduce her,” she said. “You see? It’s instinctive. I am not a pervert or anything.”

“Correction: You are not the only pervert,” he said.

“You are a pervert because you are different from everyone else,” she said.

“Naturally, Rick and his dad have no idea,” he said.

“On the contrary, Nick fucked Rick’s mom in front of her husband on the same day,” said Marcia. “He fucked her in front of her son two days later, that is, yesterday.”

“Is he trying to fuck half the population or something?” he said.

“Don’t be silly, honey,” she said. “He’s only doing friends and family. He’s doing them huge favors.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Betty’s going to seduce her mom very soon,” she said.

“Nick corrupts everyone,” he said.

“Everyone’s happy,” she said. “So what? I just don’t want you to feel bad.”

“I don’t feel bad,” he said.

“Did I tell you that Nick has seduced his sister recently too?” she said.

“He’s insatiable,” he said.

“His sluts appreciate that,” she said.

“I bet,” he said.

When I arrived at home after work, I found Alison, June, Alex and Mom working on dinner in my kitchen. They were all naked and comfortable with each other.

It started with a quadruple blowjob in the kitchen. That developed into pussy and ass fucking in the kitchen. The real orgy started after that excellent dinner.

Each happy ass received a come load, and Mom took an extra one home before we called it a night. Alex and Mom left, and Alison and June slept in my bed.

In the morning, Alison and June took come back to their husbands in their content asses.

Eleanor and Alex were at my place when I went home after work. I was surprised. They had never met before. Alex did not even attend Rick’s wedding. They had apparently become friends. They were naked too. Neither was too shy to kiss me and grope my growing boner. I felt them up too.

“I see that you’ve met,” I said.

“Your sister’s a very sweet girl,” said Eleanor.

“Tell me about her,” I said. “She’s sweeter on the inside too.”

“I am sure you know that,” she said.

“What do you think about my friend’s hot mom?” I asked Alex.

“She’s beautiful and nice,” she said. “My brother gets the best girls and women.”

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Eleanor.

“El, although she’s my sister, I only fucked her one day before I fucked you,” I said.

“Oh, so she’s naïve like me,” she said.

“We are all naïve here,” I teased. “I am practically a virgin.”

“I bet,” she smiled.

They continued to work on dinner while I molested them. I felt up their tits and asses. I fingered their pussies and played with their butt plugs. I lost my clothes and rubbed my boner over their asses. They stroked it. I fucked their dripping pussies a little, and we had some fun until dinner was ready.

After dinner, we lounged in the living room, or rather I did. They dropped to their knees and went to work. Neither was new to sharing my cock orally or otherwise.

Alex insisted to have Eleanor ride my cock first.

We fucked and sucked for about two hours in the living room. I had all their holes. I had each spread the other's ass and suck my cock whenever I took it out. In the end, I shot my come on their faces.

"Lick it off each other's face," I instructed.

They obliged me, and at the end kissed lewdly.

"Let's go to the bedroom," I said.

By the time we called it a night, each had eaten my come out of the other's pussy and ass.

In the morning, I sent each home with a come load up her well-fucked ass.

Rick stopped by my office as usual.

"You are having dinner with Betty and me," said Rick.

"Can I bring a guest?" I asked.

"Marcia?" he said.

"No," I smiled.

"She has to be a woman, right?" he asked.

"You know me too well," I smiled. "I haven't turned gay yet."

"Of course, you can bring a guest," he said. "Let Betty know."

"No way," I said. "It's a surprise."

"Okay," he said.

He left, and I sent Betty my dinner choices. I also made a phone call to my dinner guest.

When I left work, I stopped by my folks' house. I picked up Alex and went for food.

Alex and Betty were both naked when they met for the first time.

"This is Betty, my friend Rick's wife," I said, pointing at Betty.

"Nice to meet you, Betty," said Alex.

Alex and Betty hugged and kissed.

"I didn't get your name," said Betty.

"I know," smiled Alex as I pulled Betty to me.

Betty and I kissed and groped each other. She dropped to her knees and rid me of my pants and underwear. She deep throated my cock for a minute.

"Come in, you and your hot guest," said Betty, leading me inside by my hard cock.

Rick was sitting back in the living room.

"Hi, Rick," I greeted.

"Hi, Nick," he said, not paying attention to Alex. Then he noticed her. "Alex?"

"You know her?" asked Betty.

“Of course, I know her,” said Rick.

“Who’s she?” she asked.

“She’s Nick’s sister,” he said.

“You are a dirty fucker,” said Betty, smiling at me.

“Rick, if you had this gorgeous girl for your sister, would you spare her?” I said as I sat down.

Alex sat next to me and stroked my hard cock. Betty knelt down and licked my balls.

“Of course, I would,” he said. “Everybody would but you.”

“You are all silly,” I said. “That would benefit who exactly?”

“There is no point in arguing with you,” he said.

Betty licked my cock head. Soon, Alex knelt down next to her, and they proceeded to worship my cock.

“I can’t believe you, Nick,” he said. “You literally fuck everything that moves?”

“Hey, don’t say that about my sluts,” I said. “They are all gorgeous, and they are great girls and women.”

“I am sorry, I didn’t mean that,” he said. “I meant that you don’t care if she’s married, related or whatever.”

“I’ll sure care about that when I want to marry someone but not now,” I said.

“What if your folks found out?” he said. “They’d disown you both.”

“My parents know about us,” said Alex. “Dad was proud of Nick when he fucked me until I passed out.”

“He fucked you until you passed out?” said Betty in disbelief.

“I think I was a little too horny,” I said. “You know how it is when one fucks his sister and mom together.”

“You had sex with your mom too?” asked Rick.

“He made her pass out too,” said Alex. “It was funny. Nick was sitting with his big cock harder than rock while Mom and I lay passed out on the couches.”

“I have a hot mom, and I am not sparing her until she has enough and hits on one of my friends,” I teased him.

“You made them both pass out?” smiled Betty. “Way to go, lover!”

“I loved it,” I said sarcastically. “I was left with my hand.”

“Oh, poor baby,” she teased.

“You are my friend, Rick,” I said. “You should know me. I do this because I am obsessed with the perfect ass.”

“Do you think that’s normal?” he said.

“Obviously not,” I said. “My sluts wouldn’t be all over me if I were normal. I am happy, and they are happy. That includes my mom and sister too. Isn’t your mom happy too? Where is the harm?”

He blushed when I mentioned his mom.

“It’s okay, Rick,” said Alex. “I know about your mom. She and I spent last night in Nick’s bed.”

He remained silent for several seconds.

“So far, there is no harm save some temporary embarrassment, I guess, but can you guarantee that?” he asked.

“Nobody can guarantee anything,” I said. “Can you guarantee not to get hit by a car in front of your house?”

“No,” he said.

“We can’t guarantee anything, but we have to be careful,” I said. “We are.”

“It’s still risky,” he said.

“There are definite risks, but there are tangible gains that everyone can see,” I said. “I can’t succumb to the risks.”

“You have a point, I guess,” he said.

“That isn’t a guess, Rick,” I teased. “You know for sure that I have a point.”

“Yes, you do,” he said.

“You are my guest, Alex,” said Betty. “You ride first.”

“Thanks, Betty,” said Alex. “Just like I said to your mother-in-law, Nick has the best women.”

“Thank you, Alex,” said Betty.

Betty held my cock upright, and Alex lowered her leaky pussy onto it, moaning happily.

“I love this big cock, big brother,” moaned Alex.

“Enjoy it, little sister,” I said, holding her ass.

“I will,” she said.

“Take your time, Alex,” said Betty. “I am going to take my time when it’s my turn.”

“You can easily come five times in your allotted time,” I said to Alex. “Move your luscious ass.”

Betty licked and sucked my balls while Alex bounced energetically on my cock.

Alex managed to come five times within about fifteen minutes.

“You are really a horny little slut,” smiled Betty.

“My brother has the best and hottest sluts,” smiled Alex as she dismounted my cock.

“I know that for a fact,” said Betty.

Betty deep throated my cock clean except for her drool. She mounted me and employed her fucking technique.

“She’s doing with her wicked pussy the craziest things a woman can do with her pussy,” I said to Alex.

“Do you love it, lover?” asked Betty.

“Absolutely,” I said.

Betty came hard but only once at the end of her fifteen minutes.

“I’ll help you with dinner,” said Alex.

Betty dismounted me, and Alex sucked my cock clean.

Alex and Betty headed to the kitchen.

Betty’s dinner was excellent as usual, and we retired to the living room.

Alex and Betty went to their knees, and sucked my cock together for a few minutes.

“Let’s go to bed,” said Betty.

Betty and Alex got up and pulled me up. I followed their twitching plugged asses to Betty’s marital bed.

“Let’s put that food to good use,” said Betty, hopping onto the bed.

“Are you talking about me or you?” I asked.

“I am talking about the three of us,” she said.

“Do you realize what that mean?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“It means that you are going to bounce your asses silly,” I said. “Let me eat your luscious pussies and asses first.”

Alex and Betty lay back and pulled their legs over their heads. I popped their butt plugs out. I dove in Betty’s pussy as I wormed two fingers into each of Alex’s offered orifices. I finger fucked Alex in the same rhythm I used on Betty’s pussy until they both came. I switched girls and repeated. I then ate Alex’s asshole to orgasm while I finger fucked Betty’s holes to one. I switched again and repeated.

“Go for it, sluts,” I said, lying next to Betty.

“Go first, Betty,” said Alex.

Betty straddled me and started bouncing.

My first come load went up Betty’s ass, and she left us and fed it to Rick while Alex revived my cock.

Betty ate my second come load out of Alex’s ass and shared it with her. Alex returned the favor a little over an hour later. Alex ate my next come load out of Betty’s pussy. Betty returned the favor before we called it a night.

Alex and Betty slept on either side of me.

In the morning, I filled Betty’s ass with come for Rick. I drove my sister’s come-filled ass home and went to work.

Jim visited me in the office.

“Marcia and I are pleased to invite you to dinner tonight,” said Jim.

“I am honored to accept the invitation,” I said. “Please thank yourself and your sexy wife on my behalf.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

He left, and I soon sent his wife my dinner selection for the evening. I made sure Alex would be ready too.

Marcia was naked when she opened the door for Alex and me. Alex was naked too.

“Hi, Alex,” said Marcia excitedly, pulling Alex inside and into her arms.

They pecked each other on the mouth.

“Hey, lover,” smiled Marcia at me.

Marcia and I kissed and felt up each other before she dropped to her knees and set my hard cock free, getting rid of my pants and underwear. She deep throat my cock for a minute, making sure it was rock hard.

As Marcia led us inside, I fondled her ass.

“Hi, Jim,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” said Jim, shaking my hand.

“Hi, Jim,” greeted Alex.

“Alex?” he said in surprise.

“Hi,” she smiled.

“Hi, Alex,” he said.

“Is she...?” he asked me.

“She’s a very sexy girl,” I said as I took a seat on the sofa.

“Wow!” he said.

“Yes, wow, Jim,” I said. “The other day she made me so horny I fucked her until she passed out.”

“Take it easy on your brother,” teased Marcia.

“Ask him to take it easy on me,” said Alex. “*He made me* pass out. He did that to Mom right after that.”

“I am proud of you, stud,” said Marcia.

“Dad was proud of me too,” I said.

“He was?” she said.

“When he found Mom dead to the world and found out it was because I fucked her too hard, he said so,” I said.

She laughed.

“I think I learned the lesson,” I said.

“What lesson?” she asked.

“With both of them passed out, I only had my hand,” I said.

Marcia laughed.

“You shouldn’t have made them pass out at the same time,” she said.

“You live and learn,” I said.

“Alex, let’s suck some big prime cock,” said Marcia, kneeling before me.

“I’d love that,” said Alex, kneeling next to Marcia.

Alex and Marcia sucked my hard cock royally.

“Jim, I know this isn’t an average life, but who cares about average life?” I said. “I love this life.”

“Nick, you are lucky so far, but be careful,” he said.

“Nothing’s for free, Jim,” I said. “I know that.”

“You’ll never be able to have a relationship if you keep this up,” he said.

“Jim, this is who I am,” I said. “If I can’t have a relationship, I can’t. There is nothing I can do about it.”

“You can have a relationship and get happily married with children while you fuck us cross-eyed,” said Marcia.

“Marcia, be real,” he said.

“I am real,” she said. “Look at Lynn. She’s married to another guy, and they are still in love. That’s a relationship to me. You think she wouldn’t carry his baby? I would too.”

“You’d let him impregnate you while you are married to me?” he said.

“Sure, if that’s what he wants,” she said.

“What about what *I* want?” he said.

“That’s what you’d want too if you were a good friend to him,” she said.

“Take it easy, guys,” I said. “I don’t want to have kids yet. If I wanted a baby today though, I’d go to Lynn as Marcia said, and I am sure that she and Allen wouldn’t mind that.”

“You can’t be serious,” he said.

“If I wanted a baby today, I don’t have time to get married or even have an exclusive girlfriend,” I said.

“Guys, forget about this complicated stuff, and let’s suck cock,” said Alex.

“My point’s that Nick can have healthy relationships while having his slut harem,” said Marcia.

“I think she’s right,” I said.

“Lynn doesn’t mind you doing this because she’s married to another guy,” he said. “No woman would marry you and let you fuck a dozen others.”

“She would if I dated her while fucking them and she didn’t get hurt,” I said.

“You know?” he said. “You may be right. You have a way with women that looks to me like magic.”

“I’ll get married when the time’s right,” I said. “Thank you for looking out for me though.”

“Sure,” he said.

“It’s too bad I can’t fuck the two of you at the same time,” I said, getting up. “Get on your knees on the sofa.”

Alex and Marcia got onto the sofa, and I pushed my cock into Marcia’s leaky pussy. I switched pussies after each orgasm and sat down after each had five orgasms. They sucked my cock clean.

“I am going to check on dinner,” said Marcia.

“I’ll help you,” volunteered Alex.

They left me with Jim.

“Don’t you appreciate the closeness and intimacy between my sluts?” I said.

“It actually boggles my mind,” he said. “I don’t know how you do that. I thought things should be much worse.”

“It’s easy,” I said. “Sex is a team building activity. That’s why dating people and married people have sex. My sluts do intimate stuff. They eat my come out of each other’s pussy and ass.”

“You let them do that?” he asked in disbelief.

“They love to do it for me,” I said. “I can’t say no to that. I can be a pervert, but I can’t be a moron.”

“You must know what you are doing,” he said.

“I learn what I don’t know,” I said.

“I am sure you do,” he said.

Dinner was excellent and quiet. We then returned to the living room.

Marcia got on her knees on the sofa and pushed her ass out.

“Spread my ass, Jim,” she said.

Jim was surprised, but I got up, and he took my seat and spread his wife’s ass.

“Please fuck my ass, lover,” Marcia said to me.

“You are lucky you have me, Jim,” I teased, popping Marcia’s butt plug out of her ass.

“I was doing fine before you,” he said as I squeezed lube inside his wife’s gaping asshole.

“That’s right, but I was talking about your wife,” I said, aiming my cock at Marcia’s ass. “She wasn’t as happy.”

“That’s true, honey,” said Marcia.

My cock popped inside Marcia’s ass, and I proceeded to fuck it at an easy pace.

“You no longer need to take your wife out,” I said. “You can just send her to me or invite me over.”

“If you look at it this way, I guess I am lucky,” he said.

“Everybody’s lucky, especially me,” I said, picking up the pace.

“My ass is so lucky too,” gasped Marcia. “It’s getting lucky right now.”

After Marcia came, Alex knelt on Jim’s other side.

“Spread my ass please, Jim,” called Alex.

Jim was startled. He did not know what to do. He looked at me very confused.

“She said please,” I said as I pulled out of Marcia’s ass.

Jim reluctantly spread Alex’s ass. I unplugged it, lubed it, and fucked it to orgasm. I switched asses after every orgasm, and Jim kept spreading the asses for me.

“Take us to bed,” suggested Marcia after each had a few orgasms.

“Sure,” I said as I plugged her ass.

Alex plugged her own ass.

Marcia led the way, and Alex and I followed.

“Sixty-nine with Marcia on top,” I said as we entered the room.

Marcia and Alex got into position, and I fucked Marcia’s throat for a few minutes while Alex ate Marcia’s pussy to orgasm. Marcia fingered Alex’s leaky pussy meanwhile.

My first come load went up Marcia’s ass.

“Alex, can you please call Jim?” said Marcia when I pulled out and plugged her ass.

“Sure,” said Alex, hopping off the bed.

Alex left, and Marcia sucked my sticky cock.

Soon, Alex returned with Jim.

“Honey, my ass is full of my lover’s come,” said Marcia, making Jim blush.

“Can I please eat it out for you?” he offered.

“Only if you make me come at the end,” she said.

“I will,” he said.

Jim popped her ass open and spread it. He dove in while Alex and Marcia sucked my cock to hardness. Marcia finally came in his mouth.

“Thanks, honey,” said Marcia.

Marcia and Alex ate my next four come loads out of each other’s pussy and ass before we called it a night.

In the morning, Marcia took to Jim a fresh come load in her ass while Alex and I worked on pumping one up Alex's ass. Alex and I showered together, and I took her home on my way to work.

Greg made sure to stop by and let me know that my weekly dinner with his wife was still on. I thanked him profusely as usual. As soon as he left, I sent Joanne my dinner choices. I also made a call to my guest.

BETTY'S MOM

Although Rick was not excited, he did not object to Betty's wearing her belly chain when she decided to take him with her for dinner at her folks' house. He knew there was no point in complaining.

Betty's mom had already seen Betty's belly chain at the party and let it go, so she did not comment about it.

After about half an hour of inconsequential chatting, Betty spoke up.

"There is something important that I want to say to all of you," said Betty.

"What's that?" asked her mom seriously.

"Rick's my husband, so he needs to be here," said Betty. "You and Dad are part of it, so you need to be here too."

"What is it, Betty?" said her dad.

"When I was a teenager, I had an embarrassing fantasy," she said. "I have to confess now to you all."

"You don't need to confess," said her mom. "All teenagers have fantasies."

"I know, but it was a naughty fantasy, not like most teenage fantasies," said Betty.

"If you insist, go ahead," said her mom.

"I fantasized about having Dad catch me with my boyfriend having wild sex, but instead of kicking my boyfriend's ass, he'd masturbate while watching us," said Betty.

It was obvious that her parents were not excited about what she was saying. Rick was not in better shape. Betty continued before anybody said anything.

"Mom then would catch Dad watching us and masturbating," continued Betty. "Instead of pulling him away and busting us, Mom and Dad start masturbating each other while I go to town on my boyfriend's hard love tool."

"That's an interesting fantasy," said her mom.

"Now, as I got older, my fantasy changed a little," said Betty. "I now want you to catch me having sex with Rick's friend Nick. Nick and I would catch you and have you sit down and watch us openly while you masturbate each other."

Betty's audience was not sure what to say.

"Is it a hot fantasy?" asked Betty, looking at her parents. "Would you be interested in making it a reality?"

"What do you mean?" asked her mom.

"I can bring Nick in for a visit," said Betty. "He takes me to the guestroom, and we forget the door ajar. You then catch us, and we enact the fantasy."

"You want to actually have sex with your husband's friend?" asked her mom suspiciously.

"Sure," said Betty. "He's incredible in bed, and that testimony is unanimous. Even Rick can vouch for him."

Rick wished nobody would look at him, but his wife and her parents looked at him instinctively.

“The women love him,” said Rick.

“Are you okay with letting your wife have sex with him?” asked Betty’s dad.

“I don’t own my wife,” said Rick. “It’s up to her.”

“Do you have an open marriage?” asked Betty’s dad.

“No,” said Rick.

“Dad, you are going into philosophical discussions,” said Betty. “We are no philosophers. Rick’s okay with my doing whatever I want, and I’d love to have Nick have unbridled sex with me in your guestroom or the living room.”

“Betty, we are shocked,” said her dad.

“If you have a problem with that happening at your house, we can do it at mine, and you can still catch us, but you’d have no right to kick Nick’s ass if it happens at my house,” she said.

“I can’t believe we are discussing this,” he said.

“Dad, it’s very simple,” she said. “Your daughter has a fantasy, and she needs your help to make it come true.”

“Well, you are asking us to masturbate, masturbate each other, watch you and get caught,” he said.

“You want to help me only if it doesn’t cost you anything or rather by doing nothing?” she said. “What kind of help is that? I come to you and bare my soul, and you don’t want to do anything? I’ve been thinking about it for years.”

“Betty, we’ll help you with your fantasy,” said her mom.

“Ning!” protested her dad.

“Jack, we’ll talk, but we’ll help our baby,” said Ning.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Betty as she got up and rushed to her mom.

Betty hugged her mom and showered her cheeks with kisses.

“You are a bad girl, Betty,” smiled Ning. “No wonder you are wearing that belly chain.”

“Mom, when you see Nick at work, you’ll know that I can’t resist him and be a woman,” said Betty. “He makes me so happy, and Rick realizes that and encourages us to be together.”

“Is he your lover?” asked Ning.

“Yes, Mom,” said Betty. “He’s my lover, and I am his slut to use any way he wants.”

Jack could not believe the conversation between his wife and daughter.

“Rick, thanks for helping my daughter be happy,” said Ning.

“You are welcome, Mrs. Chang,” said Rick.

“Can we do it tomorrow?” Betty asked her mom.

“You can’t wait, can you?” said Ning. “We might. I’ll give you a call tomorrow.”

“Thanks a lot, Mom,” said Betty. “I feel like I am going out on my first date tomorrow, with the hottest kid in town. I am going to appreciate this forever.”

“Do you like Nick so much?” asked Ning as Betty returned to her seat next to Rick.

“You’ll love him too even if only for how happy he makes me,” said Betty.

“Is Nick a nice guy, or is he just a horny bastard?” Ning asked Rick.

“He’s a very nice guy, especially to the women,” said Rick. “He’s been Betty and my friend for years, but he must be the horniest guy in the world. He can never have enough sex.”

“He’s an incredible man,” said Betty. “If you fill the house with horny women, he can go through them all and make them beg for mercy if he chooses to do so.”

“That isn’t very believable,” said Ning.

“I know, Mom,” said Betty. “I wouldn’t have believed it before I tried him. Do you know what that means?”

“What?” asked Ning.

“You need to be very comfortable when you watch, because it’s going to last for hours,” said Betty. “That means that it could be better to have it in the living room.”

“We’ll think about that,” said Ning, getting up. “Now, help me with dinner.”

After a few minutes of working on dinner, Ning became serious.

“Betty, I know you,” said Ning. “You are hiding something.”

“You won’t be mad at me?” said Betty.

“You’ve said the craziest thing in the world, and I am going to help you,” said Ning. “What is it?”

“I want Nick to fuck you,” said Betty. “It’s going to be the best time of your life.”

“How are you going to do that while I am married to your dad?” asked Ning.

“That’s the easiest thing,” smiled Betty. “After you watch him for hours, he can walk to you and ask you to beg for his big cock. Once you do, there is no stopping him from taking every pleasure he wants from you.”

“Your dad would be there,” said Ning.

“He’ll be there, but he won’t be able to do or say anything,” said Betty. “He’ll continue watching.”

“You are a bad girl, Betty,” said Ning. “You’ve started me have my own fantasies.”

“Don’t,” said Betty. “Tomorrow, Nick will fuck you silly. He’ll make you come within a few hours more than you came in the last ten years. Just be ready to relax and have fun. When he’s done with you, you won’t be able to move.”

“You are making me so horny,” said Ning, blushing.

“Don’t let Dad touch you tonight,” said Betty. “You need all your energy for tomorrow.”

“Okay,” said Ning.

“Nick’s a master ass fucker,” said Betty. “It doesn’t matter if your ass is virgin or if you think ass fucking is the dirtiest and most perverse and painful thing in the world. He’ll make you love it and get you addicted to it.”

“Really?” asked Ning.

“He made me beg for it for weeks before he deflowered my ass on my anniversary,” said Betty.

“He deflowered your ass on your anniversary?” asked Ning in disbelief. “Before the party?”

“During the party,” smiled Betty.

“What?” asked Ning.

“You and everybody else were there while Nick deflowered my ass in my marital bed,” said Betty. “When he was done with me, I came down with his come in my mouth, pussy and ass. I kissed Rick with my mouth full of come.”

“You really did that?” said Ning in disbelief.

“Mom, your daughter’s a real slut,” smiled Betty, holding up her belly chain.

“No kidding,” said Ning.

“You’ll also need to do a couple of things to be ready to be taken,” said Betty. “I’ll tell you later.”

“Okay,” said Ning.

Before Betty and Rick left for home, Betty made sure to get a few minutes with her mom.

“Because of Nick’s anal nature, you need to take an enema thoroughly,” said Betty. “He’ll stick his tongue all the way up your ass. Besides, Dad or I may end up eating his come out of your ass.”

“What?” said Ning in disbelief.

“It sounds crazy now, but you’ll love it,” assured Betty.

“Okay,” said Ning.

“You also need to make sure you have no hair below your neck,” said Betty. “He’ll kiss or eat your juicy pussy.”

“Okay,” said Ning.

“Meanwhile, have nice dreams,” said Betty.

“Betty, I’ll kill you if it doesn’t turn out as good as you describe,” said Ning.

“I am not worried, but make sure you don’t die yourself,” said Betty. “Nick recently fucked a slut and her mom until they both passed out and he was left out with his hard cock and his hand. Hopefully, he won’t do it to us.”

“He made them pass out?” said Ning. “No wonder you are head over heels with him.”

“I am not the only one, Mom,” said Betty. “Don’t tell anybody, but he’s already fucked my mother-in-law in front of her husband and her son but separately.”

“Are you serious?” said Ning.

“You may not believe him even after you try him,” said Betty.

“Betty, you’ll die if it isn’t true,” threatened Ning.

“Tomorrow, you’ll find out that nobody loves you as much as I do,” said Betty. “You’ll reciprocate.”

“I hope so,” said Ning.

After work, I picked up naked Eleanor and headed to Greg and Joanne’s house. She sucked my cock on the drive.

Joanne had apparently known Eleanor. She greeted her without skipping a beat and then welcomed me properly, ridding me of my pants and underwear and swallowing my hard cock for a few minutes.

We went inside, my right hand feeling up Joanne’s plugged ass while she fondled my hard cock. Eleanor walked behind us. Greg was in the living room.

“Hi, Greg,” I said, offering my hand.

“Hi, Nick,” he said, shaking my hand.

In the middle of shaking my hand, he saw Eleanor. His hand froze.

“Mrs. Green?” he said.

“Hi, Greg,” smiled Eleanor.

“So, you know El?” said Joanne as I sat down on the sofa.

“She’s Rick’s mom,” he said.

“Why don’t you visit us anymore?” Eleanor asked him. “Are we too old for you?”

“No, Mrs. Green,” he said. “I am sorry, but you know how busy one can be.”

“I am busier than you, and I visit them,” I said. “I need to visit your folks sometime too.”

“I’ll try to visit very soon,” he said.

Joanne knelt at my feet and proceeded to suck my cock.

“I’ll hold you to that,” said Eleanor.

“Sure,” he said.

Eleanor knelt next to Joanne, and they two of them proceeded to deep throat my cock.

Greg could not believe it as his friend’s mom shared his other friend’s cock with his wife.

“You are a hot slut, El,” I said. “I love having you on my side.”

“You can’t have enemies, lover, when you have this gorgeous cock,” said Eleanor.

“You only like me for my big juicy cock?” I pouted.

“You know that isn’t true,” she said. “You are a nice guy. Your big cock makes you an incredible guy.”

“You are all sluts, El,” I said.

“That’s how we are wired,” she said.

They worshiped my cock for several minutes.

“Get on the sofa,” I said, getting up.

Eleanor got on her knees, and Joanne lay on her back, pulling her legs over her head. Both pussies were dripping.

Since Joanne did not have my cock in a while, I started with her.

“Beg for it, whore,” I said, teasing Joanne’s leaky pussy with my cock.

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

Joanne gasped as I pushed my cock halfway into her pussy. I proceeded to fuck her, and she moaned and humped back, spreading her plugged ass with both hands. Joanne soon came, and I moved behind Eleanor.

“Beg for it, slut,” I said, teasing Eleanor’s horny pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry pussy with your amazing cock, lover,” begged Eleanor.

Holding Eleanor’s hips tightly, I pushed my cock into her leaky pussy. She moaned and fucked back energetically as I put it to her. She soon came. I switched my cock between the two horny pussies, making each come a few times.

In the end, I climbed astride Joanne and pushed my dripping cock in her face. She eagerly sucked my cock clean.

“Why don’t you both go finish dinner?” I said, sitting on the free seat on the sofa.

Joanne and Eleanor got off the sofa and headed to the kitchen.

Greg could only wait until the women disappeared into the kitchen.

“How in hell did you get to have sex with Mrs. Green?” asked Greg.

“Ask Rick,” I said. “He told me he was visiting his folks and had me go with him. There, his naked mom sat in my lap. I am no saint. Actually, if you look up the word saint in the dictionary, one of its meanings will be *not Nick*.”

“You visited her, and she sat in your lap naked?” he said. “If you go to a whorehouse, the whores won’t do that.”

“Raped women don’t come their asses off,” I said.

“I am not accusing you of raping her, but there has to be some story behind that,” he said.

“Can you remind me why I need you to approve of my relationship with her?” I said.

“I have no business meddling in this, but you can’t treat your friends’ moms like that,” he said.

“I don’t know how you think I am treating them, but I treat women like they should be treated,” I said.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“She’s happy, and you are not her guardian,” I said.

“I am sorry about what I’ve just said,” he said. “Please forget that I commented on that.”

“Don’t worry about it,” I said.

Dinner was done to my specifications, and it was excellent. We then returned to the living room.

Eleanor sat in my lap facing me, and we made out for a few minutes. She humped my hard cock for a while. She finally guided it into her horny pussy and impaled herself on it.

“Have you been a good slut?” I teased as she rode my cock at an easy pace.

“Of course, lover,” she said.

“I am pleased with you, El,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

She planted her lips on mine, and we kissed deeply.

“Is my big cock being nice to you?” I said.

“Your big cock’s incredible,” she said.

“Come all over it, so our hostess can clean it up,” I said, slapping her ass. “Bounce your slutty ass.”

She picked up the pace and rode my cock hard. She came within a couple of minutes.

Eleanor dismounted me, and Joanne deep throated my cock before she straddled me and swallowed it into her pussy. Joanne rode my cock to orgasm, and Eleanor sucked my cock clean.

Eleanor got on her knees on the sofa and pushed her ass out.

“Greg, would you spread my ass for Nick?” she said, startling Greg. “I want him to fuck it hard.”

Greg had known me long enough to know that there was no wiggling out of that. I got up, and he took my seat.

“Thank you, Greg,” said Eleanor as Greg reached for her ass. “Please spread it wide.”

Greg spread Eleanor’s plugged ass, and I rid it of the butt plug. I squeezed lube on the rim of her asshole, and most of it ran inside her ass.

“Beg, El,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass, lover,” she begged.

Greg held Eleanor’s ass open for me, and I fucked it hard to orgasm.

“Thanks, lover,” gasped Eleanor while Joanne deep throated my cock.

“Let’s go to the bedroom,” suggested Joanne, getting up.

“Sure,” I said, plugging Eleanor’s ass.

Joanne’s plugged ass led the way, and Eleanor and I followed.

Joanne’s ass remained virgin, but that did not prevent Greg and then Eleanor from eating my come out of it. Eleanor also ate my come out of Joanne’s pussy, and Joanne ate my come out of Eleanor’s pussy and ass.

In the morning, I filled both asses with come. Greg ate my come out of his wife’s ass before I took Eleanor home and went on my way to work.

When Betty called me, I was thinking about lunch.

“Nick, are you ready for today?” asked Betty.

“I bet I am,” I said. “What’s up?”

“I want you to fuck my mom and me together, but you and I will have to work hard for it, because it has to happen right in front of Dad from the beginning,” she said. “He has to spread her virgin ass for you to deflower it and use it.”

“Does your dad fantasize about sharing your mom?” I asked.

“If he did, we wouldn’t need to work hard, meaning fuck hard,” she said.

“Okay, slut, I’ll accommodate you,” is aid.

“Thanks, lover,” she said. “I’ll pick you up in an hour.”

Betty picked me up, but she was sitting in the passenger seat dressed when I came out. I took the driver seat.

“You are dressed,” I commented as she reached out for my fly.

“We are acting out a fantasy,” she said. “I am supposed to be fifteen and you are supposed to be my boyfriend. We are fooling around and fucking in the living room, but Dad and then Mom catch us. I missed your big cock.”

Her lips slid down my cock, and she sucked my cock eagerly all the way to her parents’ house. She zipped me up when we were there. She dragged me out of the car and rushed me into the house. I was naturally still rock hard.

“Mom and Dad are out,” she said. “Let’s not waste any time.”

“Are they going to come home soon?” I asked as we entered the house and closed the door.

“I hope not,” she said. “Dad would kill you for molesting his sweet princess.”

“I am doing that because his sweet princess is too sweet for me to resist her,” I whined.

She dragged me to the sofa, and we sat down. We kissed feverishly while feeling up each other madly.

“You are so delicious, Betty,” I said, breaking the kiss briefly.

She pulled my mouth to hers and resumed her attempts to swallow my lips and tongue. I treated her similarly. I slid my hand down her top, and she was wearing a bra! I felt up her ass, and she was wearing panties!

“You are wearing underwear,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “You thought you were dating the school slut?”

“Don’t tell me you can’t suck cock either,” I said.

“I think I can,” she giggled. “I’ve trained on carrots and bananas. Can you eat pussy?”

“Only if it’s bare,” I said. “No hair and no panties.”

“I am sure you can take my panties off if you have to, and I have no hair there,” she said.

“You are not virgin, are you?” I said.

“I said I was not the school slut,” she said. “I don’t pull trains either.”

“You are making me wish I went with the school slut,” I said.

“You think so,” she said. “You’ll change your mind before I am through with you.”

We resumed kissing, and I was able to get her top and her bra off. I proceeded to suck her nipples. She held my head to her tits and moaned happily. She soon climbed astride me, and I alternated between kissing her and sucking her nipples while fondling her ass. I had her skirt up, and I slid my hands inside her panty leg openings. I felt up her bare ass and traced her ass crack. She ground into my boner, kissing me feverishly.

“Can you suck cock?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, but don’t you want to lick my pussy first?” she asked.

“If I do that, you’ll want me to fuck you right away,” I said. “Would you suck my big cock when it’s drenched with your pussy juices?”

“If you can get it like that, sure,” she said.

“Show me your pussy, you horny little slut,” I said.

She got up, and I pulled her panties off. She sat on the sofa, and I knelt on the floor. She spread her legs wide, and I dove between them. Her pussy was soaked already. I enjoyed sucking and licking it for ten minutes while she moaned and squirmed, leaking profusely. I finally ate her pussy actively and made her gush in my mouth in five minutes.

“Please fuck me,” she gasped as soon as I came up and looked at her.

“Your little pussy’s so tight,” I said, getting my pants down hurriedly. “Are you sure you want me to fuck it?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I need it bad. I want you to stretch it wide and stuff it to the brim with your big cock.”

Her pussy leaked constantly. I rubbed it a little with my engorged cock head and then pressed my hard cock in. She moaned as my cock slid into her horny pussy.

“It’s so big, but keep going,” she moaned. “My horny little pussy needs you balls deep inside it.”

My cock kept sinking deeper and deeper into her tight pussy. I thrust gently, watching her face as I fed her pussy more and more of my cock. When I was balls deep in, she stiffened.

“Fuck, Nick, I am coming,” she gasped. “Your cock’s so big it made me come before even fucking me.”

“Do you want me to fuck you, or are you done?” I said as I pushed her legs over her head and rose on my legs.

“Please fuck me,” she gasped.

“Are you sure we have time?” I asked, thrusting in her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Don’t stop even if someone sets the house on fire.”

“I don’t want your dad to catch me fucking the tightest pussy at school and ruining it for everybody else,” I said.

“I want you to,” she gasped.

Her dad was already watching us from his hiding place.

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

“Yes, and I love it,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s incredible. Thank you for fucking me.”

“My pleasure, you horny Chinese slut,” I said.

Her next orgasm came hardly two minutes later, but I did not stop as she came repeatedly. At the end of fifteen minutes, she had come five times. Her pussy and my cock were drenched.

“Are you ready to suck my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s been so good to me.”

“It’s soaked in your pussy juices,” I said.

“I don’t care,” she said. “I am sure my pussy doesn’t taste bad anyway.”

She knelt on the floor, and I sat back.

“Your pussy’s actually delicious,” I said. “I’d eat it anytime.”

“Your big cock’s so mouthwatering,” she said, stroking my sticky cock. “I am going to love sucking it.”

“The point’s that *I* should love it,” I said.

“You will,” she assured.

She sucked my cock for ten minutes.

“You are so good, Betty,” I said. “Can you take it all the way down your throat?”

“I can try,” she said.

She deep throated my cock hungrily for five minutes.

Her mom had joined her dad, and they were rubbing each other.

“Fuck me from behind,” she said, getting on her knees. “My horny pussy still needs your big cock.”

“I’d love to fuck your hot pussy all day,” I said. “I didn’t know Chinese pussy was so good.”

“This isn’t Chinese pussy,” she said. “This is *my* pussy. Don’t be a racist.”

“I love your Chinese pussy, you hot Chinese slut,” I said, rubbing her leaky pussy with my cock head. “I don’t care if you are originally from Hong Kong or Taiwan either. It’s all China to me.”

“Fuck it,” she moaned. “It’s American pussy to me. It was born in California.”

“I am not the Department of Homeland Security. I don’t care about documents and passports. I care about genes.”

Her soaked pussy accepted my hard cock readily. I held her hips and put it to her. She moaned and fucked back happily. I fucked her harder and harder.

“You are good,” she gasped after her second orgasm. “My friends say their boyfriends can’t last for five minutes.”

“Your friends are lucky because they don’t get fucked halfway to death like you will today,” I said.

“Bring it on, Nick,” she gasped. “I want you to fuck me to death if you can.”

“I am not doing that and losing a horny slut to fuck whenever I want,” I said.

She came about ten times before I pulled my dripping cock out of her pussy.

“You seem to like the taste of your own delicious pussy,” I said. “Suck my big cock clean, you sexy bitch.”

She turned around and eagerly sucked my cock eagerly.

While she sucked my cock, stuffing her throat hungrily with it, I saw her mom and dad watching us. I gently pushed her head away. I kicked my pants and underwear off and walked to them. They took their hands off each other's crotch.

“What do we have here?” I said as I took their hands and led them to the loveseat.

They resisted but let me push them onto the loveseat.

“You don't have to hide,” I said as I returned to the sofa. “If you want a show, you'll get one.”

“Mom?” said Betty as I sat down. “Dad?”

“Ride my big cock, and don't be concerned about anything else,” I said, pulling Betty astride me.

“It isn't what it looks like,” said Ning as her daughter worked her pussy down my hard cock.

“Get naked, and continue doing whatever it was that you wear doing,” I said. “I don't really care what it was.”

While Betty bounced on my cock, I pulled her skirt over her head and tossed it aside.

“Do it,” I said firmly to Betty's parents. “I want you naked and doing your thing.”

Jack and Ning reluctantly took their clothes off. Ning pulled his hand to her pussy and proceeded to stroke his cock. Meanwhile, Betty bounced on my cock energetically.

“Ride my big cock, bitch,” I urged. “Show your parents how much you love my big cock.”

“I love your big cock, Nick,” gasped Betty. “It's perfect for my horny little pussy.”

“I know that, baby,” I said. “I want your parents to know that too. I want them to thank me profusely for fucking their little slut of a daughter royally.”

Betty slowed down and lost energy after every orgasm. I had to smack her ass a few times to replenish her energy.

“Keep it up, bitch,” I urged. “Your horny mom loves watching my big cock stuff your little pussy again and again.”

She kept bouncing and coming. When she was tired, I flipped her on her back and pushed her feet to her ears.

“Do you still think you are luckier than your friends?” I teased, pounding her open pussy vigorously.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I know I won't be able to move when you are through with me, but I'll be very happy.”

“No kidding,” I said.

After over half an hour and a dozen orgasms, I was ready to come myself.

“Are you ready to have me flood your pussy with come and knock you up?” I teased.

“I am on the pill,” she gasped.

“I don't care,” I said. “You could be on cloud nine, and I'll still knock you up. Do you want that baby, bitch?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “Put a baby in my slutty body. Make my mom a grandma.”

When she came next, I pumped her twitching pussy full of come. I pulled out and sat next to her. She still had her legs over her head.

“You are a good slut,” I said, sticking two fingers into her slimy pussy. “Are you happy?”

“I've never been this happy,” she gasped.

While she caught her breath, I gently scooped my come out of her pussy and fed it to her. She sucked my goeey fingers eagerly, moaning around them.

“You think I am done with you, bitch?” I laughed. “Get up, and get on your knees. Get me hard again.”

My cock was already getting hard.

Betty knelt before me and revived my cock happily.

“You want more, bitch?” I teased as I got up and slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now that we don’t have to sneak around your parents, I am going to fuck you until you beg for mercy and then some,” I said. “You are going to be fucked royally.”

“I’d love that, but we don’t want my little sister to walk in on us and get traumatized thinking that the bad guy with the big cock was trying to kill her slut sister,” she said.

“She’ll change her mind when I lick her little pussy and let her suck my big cock,” I said.

“She’s only twelve,” she said.

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “I’ll be gentle with her. I know she’ll love it.”

“You are a pervert,” she said as I arranged her on her knees. “You shouldn’t fuck little girls. You are too big.”

“Whatever,” I said, pushing my cock into her dripping pussy.

While I fucked her from behind, I drooled on her asshole and wormed my thumb up her ass.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I am opening up your slutty ass,” I said. “I am going to fuck it.”

“That’s dirty,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty whore,” I said. “Dirty whores need cock in every hole. Besides, if I don’t fuck your tight ass, I’ll have to fuck your pussy until I ruin it forever. I am not one of those wimpy boyfriends your slut girlfriends have.”

“You are insatiable,” she gasped.

“You thought you were with a football jock that would be done in two minutes?” I laughed. “You are fucked.”

“Next time, I am going to get a few of my slut girlfriends to help me with you,” she gasped.

“I am sure you’ll need all the help you can get, but I don’t fuck sluts,” I said. “I *make* sluts.”

She came several times within the following half hour. Her asshole was loose and ready.

Ning was startled when I thrust my dripping cock in her face. She opened her mouth as I held the back of her head, and I pushed my cock in.

“She’s your daughter,” I teased, thrusting in Ning’s mouth. “You are used to cleaning after her.”

Ning sucked my cock more and more daringly.

“Relax, Mr. Chang,” I said to Jack. “I am not gay. I only fuck horny females.”

Ning sucked my cock for several minutes but did not deep throat it. Betty remained on her knees but watched.

“What kind of slut are you?” I said to Ning, slapping her face with my cock. “Why didn’t you deep throat it?”

“I can’t do that,” she said. “It’s too big.”

“Ning, I am going to fuck your slut daughter in the ass,” I said. “You are going to spread her horny ass for me so I can fuck it deep and hard without hurting her. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Do it,” I said.

Ning sat next to Betty and tentatively spread her ass. Meanwhile, I lubed Betty’s asshole.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said as I tapped Betty’s asshole with my cock head.

“Please fuck my little asshole with your big cock, but be gentle,” begged Betty.

“Your job’s only to beg,” I said, smacking Betty’s ass. “My job’s to fuck you like I see fit.”

“Sorry,” she said. “Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock.”

My cock head popped in instantly. Ning watched intently as I fed her daughter’s tight ass my cock, stretching it obscenely. Betty moaned and thrust back lustfully. I thrust briskly in Betty’s ass, and she matched my strokes.

“Yes, fuck my horny ass, Nick,” sang Betty.

“You love this, bitch, don’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Do you think I am doing a good job fucking your slut daughter’s horny ass?” I said, tilting Ning’s face up.

“Yes,” said Ning lowly.

“Beg me to fuck your slut daughter’s ass,” I said.

“Please fuck my slut daughter’s little ass with your big cock,” she begged.

Betty soon came, and I thrust my cock in her mom’s face. Ning was startled. I had to hold the back of her head and push my cock in her mouth again. She sucked it eagerly after that. I refreshed the lube and returned my cock to Betty’s ass. I fucked it to another orgasm.

“She has a great ass,” I said to Ning as I fucked Betty’s ass gently. “Did she get it from you?”

“I don’t know,” said Ning.

“Show me your ass, and I’ll find out on my own,” I said.

“Nick, I am a married woman,” she said. “I can’t show you my ass.”

“You can only suck my big cock, especially when I take it out of your slut daughter’s ass?” I said. “Get up.”

Ning got up, turned around and bent over.

“Spread your ass,” I said.

She reached back and spread her ass. Her pussy was soaked.

“She got it from you, bitch,” I said as I tickled her asshole, making her gasp. “You have a great ass.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I love your little asshole,” I said. “Do you get it fucked regularly?”

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

“Is it still virgin?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get on your knees next to her,” I instructed.

“What are you going to do?” she asked nervously.

“I won’t smack your ass senseless if you do as I say,” I said.

She knelt next to her daughter.

“Push it out like her,” I said as I pulled out of Betty’s ass and moved behind Ning. “Don’t be shy.”

Ning was a little shy, but she pushed her ass out.

“It’s still virgin,” I said, tapping Ning’s asshole with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love virgin asses,” I said. “Don’t worry about it. I’ll take care of it. It won’t be virgin for long.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Betty, get up,” I said. “You need to return the favor and spread your mom’s ass.”

Betty sat up and spread her mom’s ass. I teased Ning’s leaky pussy with my cock head. Ning squirmed and leaked profusely on my cock head.

“Please fuck me,” moaned Ning.

“Not now, but I want you to be ready,” I said after a minute of teasing Ning.

“Okay,” she said.

“She has a luscious ass,” I said, kneeling down.

“Yes,” said Betty. “Are you going to fuck it?”

“Only if she begs me for it,” I said.

“Mom, are you going to beg my boyfriend to fuck your virgin ass with his big cock?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” said Ning, trembling.

“She is,” said Betty.

“I knew, you bitch,” I said. “You thought I didn’t know my sluts?”

“Sorry,” she said.

Ning’s asshole clenched when I spread her ass with both hands.

“Relax, Ning,” I said softly. “Let your sweet asshole relax. I want you to enjoy yourself. You are here to have fun. I don’t hurt my sluts. I only show them a great time.”

Ning relaxed, and her asshole unclenched. I gave it a gentle kiss that made her gasp and made it clench again.

“He’s kissing my asshole,” she moaned.

“Am I the first person to kiss your luscious asshole ever?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You don’t want me to kiss it?” I asked as I felt up her ass.

“I do, but I was surprised,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good girl and let your horny asshole kiss back and suck my tongue?” I said.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“Mrs. Chang, I don’t force women to have sex with me,” I said. “If you want me to stop at any time, just say it.”

“I don’t want you to stop,” she gasped.

“You want me to use you like the slut you are?” I said. “You want me to fuck you like you should be fucked?”

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “I want you to fuck me like you fuck my slut daughter.”

“What about your little daughter?” I asked. “Do you want me to fuck her too?”

“That’s up to you, but please be gentle with her if you do,” she said.

“You are such a good mom, Ning,” I said. “You deserve to be fucked royally.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Mr. Chang, do you want me to make your wife and daughters happy, or do you not care at all?” I asked Jack.

“I want you to make them happy,” he said lowly.

“I am not a jerk, Jack,” I said. “I am here doing this because you all want me to do it. If you don’t, let me know.”

“We do,” he said.

“Thank you,” I said. “Why don’t you come over here and help your daughter spread her slut mom’s virgin ass for me? I want your lovely wife to feel loved when I skewer her tight ass.”

“Okay,” he said, getting up.

He sat on his wife’s other side, and his daughter let go of her mom’s left ass cheek. He pulled it out.

“Isn’t this better, Ning?” I said.

“Yes, thank you,” said Ning.

“You are soaked,” I said.

“I want your big cock so bad,” she moaned.

“You’ll get your fill of it and then some,” I assured. “I am dying to fuck you in every hole, but I want it to be perfect for the two of us, especially you. I want you to be a little patient. Can you do that for me please?”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Thank you so much.”

“I’ll make you mine, Ning,” I said. “Do you want me to make you my slut like your daughter?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Relax, and have fun,” I said. “Leave everything else to me. Don’t think or worry about anything.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

Ning’s asshole clenched again involuntarily when my lips touched it. I was very gentle but insistent as I kissed it, parting my lips and massaging it with my tongue.

“Mom, let your asshole relax completely,” advised Betty. “Let him stick his tongue deep inside it.”

“I’ll try,” moaned Ning.

Ning’s asshole relaxed gradually as I probed it with my tongue. It nibbled my tongue tip, and I enjoyed myself, sucking and probing it.

“Your mom’s asshole’s delicious,” I said to Betty.

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“Why am I a pervert?” I said.

“You are eating out your girlfriend’s mom’s virgin asshole,” she said.

“She wanted me to,” I said.

“She’s a horny slut,” she said.

“Are you a horny slut, Ning?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Ning.

“See?” said Betty.

“Do you think your lovely wife’s a horny slut?” I asked Jack.

“She says she is,” he said.

“Do you think your slut daughter should call her mom a horny slut even if she was?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Your dad doesn’t approve of your calling your mom a horny slut,” I said to Betty.

“That’s okay,” she said. “Dad doesn’t know anything about women or sluts. Mom approves. Don’t you, Mom?”

“Yes,” hissed Ning.

“You want your slut daughter to talk dirty to you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Betty, talk dirty to your slut mom,” I said.

“Mom, my boyfriend’s going to make you his dirty whore,” whispered Betty. “Do you want him to do that?”

“Yes,” hissed Ning as I returned my mouth to her asshole.

“He’s going to show Dad and me that you belong to his big cock,” teased Betty. “Do you belong to his big cock?”

“Yes,” hissed Ning, trembling and her asshole twitching around my tongue.

“My boyfriend’s going to enjoy himself with you,” teased Betty. “He’s going to use you like a cheap whore right in front of Dad. Dad won’t believe how slutty his once conservative wife is.”

“Oh!” groaned Ning, trembling.

“You like that, don’t you?” teased Betty.

“Yes,” hissed Ning.

“He’s going to fuck you and me together,” teased Betty. “He’s going to put us to good use. Do you want me to call my husband so both our husbands can watch Nick fuck us together like we should be fucked?”

Ning gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Ning.

“You definitely like that,” teased Betty.

While Ning convulsed in orgasm, I tried to shove my tongue all the way up her twitching asshole. She came hard, thrusting her ass into my face. I held her hips tightly and kept pushing my tongue up her writhing ass. I only pulled back when she went limp.

“Can you see, Dad?” said Betty. “Mom and I understand each other completely.”

“I guess you do,” said Jack.

Meanwhile, I gently lapped up Ning’s copious juices off her drenched pussy. She moaned quietly.

“Nick’s going to give Mom what she really needs,” said Betty. “Do you want him to make Mom the happiest Chinese slut mom in town?”

“Yes,” he said, making Ning tremble.

“Mom, did you hear Dad?” said Betty. “Can you see how nice he is to his slut wife?”

“Yes,” hissed Ning.

“Promise him you are going to be a perfect slut for your new lover,” said Betty.

“Honey, I promise you I am going to be a perfect slut for my new lover, Nick,” gasped Ning.

“Okay,” he said.

“Dad, do you think she’d break her promise to you?” asked Betty.

“No,” he said.

“Of course not,” she said. “She can’t afford to.”

Ning humped my face, leaking fresh juices into my eager mouth. I enjoyed her leaky pussy and her excited moans and gasps for ten minutes before I tuned on the heat and made her gush in my mouth within one minute. When her orgasm subsided, I got up and teased her pussy with my cock head. Her pussy leaked and drenched my cock head.

“Are you ready to get fucked?” I asked as I continued to tease her pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting her ass back lustfully.

“Take me to your bed,” I said. “Married sluts deserve to get fucked for the first time in their marital beds.”

“Okay,” she whispered, getting up.

“You are coming with us,” I said to Jack. “I want to show you that your hot wife’s a hidden treasure.”

“Okay,” he said.

Betty led her mom to the master bedroom, and I followed their tight asses, fondling them. Jack followed us.

Ning lay on her back on the bed and spread her legs wide.

“Fuck me, lover,” she cooed.

“You promised your husband you’d be a perfect slut for me,” I said. “Beg for the big cock you belong to.”

“Please fuck me with your big cock,” she begged as I took my position between her legs.

“You want me to give you a good fucking?” I teased as I pinned her hands over her head and lowered my cock until its head touched her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting her pussy into my cock but without being able to get it in.

“Yes, *please*,” I said. “You need to know that you belong to my big cock. You must behave accordingly.”

“Sorry, lover,” she said. “Yes, please give me a good fucking.”

“Do you want your husband or your daughter to guide my big cock into your cock-craving pussy?” I teased as I dragged my cock head up and down her slick pussy lips.

“My husband,” she gasped, trembling.

Jack was stunned.

“Mr. Chang, please guide my big cock into your hot wife’s cock-craving pussy,” I said. “Don’t panic. This isn’t gay. You’ll just make sure that, when I push my big cock, it goes into her slutty pussy.”

Jack hesitated for several seconds.

“Do it, Dad,” urged Betty. “It’s what Mom wants.”

He finally held my shaft tentatively, guiding my cock head to his wife’s pussy hole. I pushed in, and she gasped. My cock head opened her tight pussy and sank in. I paused. I was two inches in. I looked in her eyes and smiled. He took his hand away.

“It’s so big,” she gasped, her pussy drenching my cock head in juices. “I love it.”

“You want more, or is this enough for you?” I teased.

“I want it all,” she said.

“You are a greedy bitch, aren’t you?” I teased, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting into me.

“Are you having fun?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am having fun like never before.”

“I want you to show them that you can have fun more than they can imagine,” I said.

“I am already doing that,” I said.

“Ning, you are like a virgin having her first kiss,” I smiled. “I haven’t even started.”

“Fuck me, lover,” she moaned. “Fuck me like only you can.”

“Ning, you are my whore from now on,” I said. “I’ll take care of you. I just want you to relax and enjoy yourself. You are going to have so much fun you’ll think you are on Ecstasy.”

“Thank you, lover,” she moaned.

My cock was halfway in her tight pussy. I used my weight to push it in slowly but firmly until my balls touched her asshole. She stiffened.

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

“That’s how you should come, my whore,” I said.

She started to convulse, and I thrust in her gushing pussy, pushing her ass back down to the bed. Her long orgasm subsided, and I thrust gently in her pussy.

“Your big cock’s magical, Nick,” she gasped. “It’s unbelievable.”

“You think your little pussy’s believable?” I smiled.

“Oh, Nick,” she said. “Please let me kiss you.”

Her hands were still pinned over her head. She could not pull me for a kiss or rise to kiss me. I lowered my lips to her, and she kissed me feverishly.

“You really like this,” I smiled.

“I love it,” she said. “I know my husband and daughter are watching us, but I only see you. I am in a world where only you and I exist. I am all yours and nobody else’s. I don’t care if everybody in the world is watching us or not.”

“Mom’s falling in love,” Betty said to her dad, smiling.

“Shut up, Betty, or I’ll kick your ass out of the window,” I threatened.

“Sorry, lovebirds,” she said.

“You are an incredible woman, Ning,” I said. “I’ll show you a time worthy of you.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” said Ning.

The pace accelerated slowly. It took us over five minutes to reach a fucking pace, but I kept the pace accelerating. She came two minutes later, but I did not slow down. I kept the pace accelerating, and she came three minutes later, two minutes later, and one minute later. I then slowed down, and she was out of breath. She gasped for two minutes unable to talk while I gently thrust in her drenched pussy.

“Oh, Nick,” she gasped finally.

“Did you like that, my hot slut?” I asked.

“That was out of this world,” she gasped. “I can’t believe that it has truly happened.”

“This is only the beginning, Ning,” I said. “You are going to get fucked royally.”

“You’ve already fucked me much better than royally,” she gasped.

“I am sorry, but you are too precious to me not to fuck you even better than this,” I said.

“Fuck me any way you want, lover,” she gasped.

“I will,” I smiled, picking up the pace.

“Fuck me, lover,” she gasped. “Use me. I am your whore.”

“Yes,” I said, fucking her harder. “You are my whore. I am the only one who can fuck you any way he wants.”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

“Come for me, my whore,” I said, pounding her pussy harder.

She convulsed underneath me, and I kept up the pace throughout her orgasm.

She practically came once a minute ten times. I then slowed down. I smiled at her while she caught her breath. I thrust gently in her pussy, but she was not capable of thrusting back. She just panted. It took her five minutes to catch her breath and be able to talk.

“I didn’t know that was possible,” she gasped.

“That wasn’t your fault,” I said. “You were not spoiled like you deserved.”

“Nick, can I take a break please?” she gasped. “I am not used to this. I don’t want to die on you right now.”

“What am I supposed to do, while you take a break?” I teased.

“You can fuck Betty,” she gasped.

She looked at my lips and wanted me to kiss her. I lowered my lips to her mouth, and we kissed feverishly. When we broke the kiss, she was out of breath again.

“Betty, do you want to fuck while your hot mom catches her breath?” I said, looking in Ning’s eyes.

“I have to,” said Betty. “If I don’t volunteer, you may kill her. I don’t want to lose my mom at this young age.”

“Thank you, sweetie,” gasped Ning.

“My cock’s going to smell and taste of your mom’s sweet pussy for a week,” I said, pulling out of Ning.

“Don’t worry about that,” said Betty. “I’ll make it smell and taste of my ass soon.”

“What do you think of our first round?” I asked Jack as his daughter swallowed my cock down her throat.

“Had I not seen it, I wouldn’t have believed it,” he said.

“Was it good?” I said.

“It was amazing,” he said.

“Are you pleased with me?” I said.

“Yes, definitely,” he said.

Betty got on all fours and pushed her ass out lewdly. I lubed her asshole thoroughly and pushed my cock in. I took my time making her come the first time. She came within five minutes. I then used the technique I used on her mom. I kept her coming once a minute for fifteen minutes. I then pulled out, letting her collapse on her face. She was hardly capable of breathing for the last ten minutes, and I was afraid she might lose that capability in the end.

“Fuck, Nick!” she gasped five minutes after I pulled out. “Are you trying to kill me with pleasure?”

“I don’t think you can get a better way to go,” I teased.

“Of course not, but I want you to fuck me a lot before I go,” she gasped.

“Nick, you are incredible,” said Jack in awe. “I’ve never even heard about stuff like this.”

“Of course not,” I smiled. “You need an American cock with Chinese pussy or ass of the highest rating.”

“That may be true,” he said.

“Speaking of Chinese ass, Ning, do you want to get your fine ass fucked?” I asked.

“Yes, of course,” said Ning.

“Get on all fours like a bitch in heat,” I said.

Ning assumed the position right away.

“I need you both to spread her luscious ass for me like downstairs,” I said.

Betty was almost capable of doing that. She and her dad sat on either side of Ning and spread her ass for me. I was gentle and took my time, but it only took me fifteen minutes to be able to twist three fingers easily all the way up Ning’s ass. She was moaning and squirming happily throughout the entire time.

“It’s time, Ning,” I said. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” hissed Ning.

“I am ready to kiss your sweet ass cherry goodbye,” I said, lubing my cock and withdrawing my fingers.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole was relaxed. It gaped slightly. I kissed it, sticking my tongue inside it. She moaned and milked it.

“Beg for it,” I said, squeezing lube on her relaxed asshole.

“Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock,” she begged as I held her hips and let my cock head touch her glistening asshole.

“Jack, can you please switch hands so you can guide me in?” I said.

Jack did not hesitate much before he used his left hand to spread his wife's ass and his right hand to guide me in. Ning's asshole tensed a little when it felt the pressure, but it soon relaxed. My engorged cock head slowly sank into her dilating asshole, making her gasp when it popped in. I paused. Jack took his hand away and switched hands.

"Your ass is so beautiful, Ning," I said.

"Your cock feels so big and so wonderful in my ass," she moaned.

"Don't tell me you want it balls deep in," I teased.

"That's how I want it," she moaned, milking my cock tentatively.

"You are still a greedy bitch," I said, thrusting gently.

"When it comes to your amazing cock, I'll always be," she moaned.

The pace was slow, and she fucked back. My cock sank slowly up her ass, and that felt better and better.

"The deeper you go, the more I love it," she moaned.

"It feels that way to me too," I said.

It took a few minutes to go all the way in. I paused again after I thrust the last half inch in. My balls pressed into her soaked pussy, and she gasped and stiffened.

"I am going to come," she gasped.

"Let your slutty ass come for the big cock it belongs to," I said, grinding into her ass.

She writhed in orgasm, and I let her twitching asshole slide back and forth over the last inch of my cock. She had a long wild orgasm. She finally went limp.

"I didn't know ass fucking was even better than pussy fucking," she gasped.

"You don't know anything yet, Mom," said Betty. "You've hardly lost your ass cherry."

"Please fuck my ass, lover," gasped Ning.

"You want me to make you my ass whore like your slut daughter?" I said, thrusting in her ass.

"I want you to make me even dirtier than my slut daughter," she gasped.

"You are taking your promise seriously, aren't you?" I said, picking up the pace.

"Definitely," she gasped. "My daughter's a young girl. She's too young to know what's good for her."

"Mom, I knew what was good for you before you knew it," whined Betty.

"I appreciate that, sweetie, but there is no stopping me now," gasped Ning.

Ning got busy with gasping and moaning for a couple of minutes, and then she came hard.

During the next half hour of leisurely ass fucking, Ning came six more times. She was out of breath when I gave her a break and Betty sucked my cock.

"Mom, do you want Dad to eat Nick's come out of your pussy and ass like Rick does for me?" asked Betty, startling both her parents.

"I think I do," said Ning.

"Dad, Rick begs me to let him eat Nick's come out of my well-fucked pussy and ass," said Betty. "It makes me feel so special when he begs and then eat it all out. You should do better than Rick. I am sure Mom would love that."

Jack did not know what to say.

“Don’t be nervous,” she said. “Take it easy. Take your time. I know you’ll love it. Rick does. Nick’s come’s delicious too. I’ve had more than my fair share of it. I’ve eaten it out of other sluts’ pussies and asses too.”

“You did?” he asked absentmindedly.

“I am sure Nick will have Mom and me eat his come out of each other’s ass before he lets us go,” she said.

“Where do you want it first?” I asked Ning.

“I want it in my ass because it’s exclusively yours,” she said.

“Lie back, and pull your legs over your head,” I said.

While Ning got into position, I lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Spread your hot ass,” I said as I pressed my cock head to Ning’s asshole.

Ning spread her ass, and my cock popped in. I fucked her tight ass gently for a minute before I picked up the pace. She started gasping, and I fucked her ass even harder.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “Give it to me.”

She was ready, but I wanted to enjoy her sizzling ass for at least ten minutes before I filled her ass with come. She came twice more and had her third orgasm when I pumped her twitching ass full of come.

“I am filling your sizzling ass with hot sticky come, you hot Chinese slut mom,” I said, slamming into her ass.

“Give it to me, lover,” she gasped.

She convulsed so wildly she almost knocked me off her. That was her hardest orgasm so far. It left her gasping for air. I drained my balls and pulled out.

“Dad, beg her, and go for it,” said Betty.

Ning looked at her husband expectantly. He adjusted his position while making up his mind.

“Please let me eat your lover’s come out of your hot ass,” said Jack finally.

“I’d love that, honey,” said Ning, smiling happily.

“Get on all fours, Mom, and let him go to town,” said Betty.

Ning promptly got on her hands and knees and pushed her come-filled ass out.

“Spread her ass wide, and take your time,” instructed Betty. “Don’t stop until you make her come.”

That was how Jack started. Ning was so excited. He licked her asshole more and more daringly, and she moaned happily and ground into his face. While she enjoyed feeding her husband her first anal cream pie, her daughter revived my cock. Jack managed to make his wife come after eating out my come. My cock had already been rock hard.

“Nick, that was incredible,” said Ning when she caught her breath. “I’ve never been fucked like that.”

“Mom, you haven’t been fucked yet,” said Betty. “Nick’s going to spend the night in bed with us.”

“Really?” said Ning, looking at me expectantly.

“That was only the appetizer, Ning,” I said.

“Can we take a break?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “I don’t want to fuck you to death just yet.”

“Let’s shower together,” said Betty.

Betty, her mom and I showered together, taking our time. They fondled and sucked my cock together.

We got dressed, but Betty did not.

Becky arrived while her family and I lounged in the living room. Betty was next to me on the sofa, and Ning was on the loveseat. Jack was in his armchair. Betty was still naked. Becky was surprised to find Betty naked, but she did not comment on it since everybody else seemed to be okay with it.

“My friend’s beautiful sister’s home,” I smiled, getting up. “Give me a hug.”

Becky blushed as she came to me. She gave me a hug. I let my hand graze her ass at the end of the hug. She sat on the loveseat, and I sat down.

“Come here, Becky,” I said, patting the seat to my right.

Becky did not hesitate to get up and walk to the sofa. She sat next to me.

“I like being surrounded with beautiful women,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Becky.

“Ning, you are a beautiful woman too,” I said. “Why are you sitting there alone?”

“There is no room for me,” said Ning.

“You can sit in my lap,” I said, patting my left thigh.

“Are you sure that’s okay?” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “Come here.”

Ning came over and sat in my lap, facing to the right.

“You are a beautiful woman,” I said softly as I held her face and gently turned it toward me.

“Thank you, Nick,” she whispered.

Ning pecked me on the lips and then gave me a longer kiss. We kissed more and more passionately to Becky’s shock. Before long, our tongues met and dueled playfully.

“You are a good kisser, Nick,” she said.

“So are you, Ning,” I said.

She applied her lips to mine, and we kissed for a few minutes.

“I love kissing you,” she said.

“In that case, don’t stop,” I smiled.

She smiled back before she brought her lips back to mine. We kissed deeply for several minutes while the others watched silently. We were playful, and it was obvious that we were having a good time.

“Dad, Mom’s making out with my boyfriend,” whined Betty, breaking the silence.

“You are on your own, Betty,” said Jack. “If you can talk your boyfriend into not letting her do that, go ahead.”

“Nick, don’t let Mom make out with you,” said Betty.

“Please make out with me, Nick,” said Ning.

“Betty, your mom’s so horny,” I said. “I can’t be cruel to her.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

“Take off your dress, Ning,” I said. “I want to show your daughter that you are actually so horny.”

“I am not wearing anything underneath it,” said Ning.

“How is that my problem?” I said.

“It isn’t,” said Ning, getting up.

Ning took her dress off, getting naked and sat back in my lap. Betty was stunned.

“You want me to be cruel with this horny woman?” I said to Betty.

“Sorry,” she said lowly.

“Your daughter and you have great tits,” I said to Ning, holding her right tit.

“Thank you,” she said.

She moaned as I sucked her nipple.

“Let me make it easier for you to play with them,” she said.

She turned toward me, straddling me.

She brought her nipple to my mouth, and I sucked it. I fondled her ass while I switched my mouth between her sweet nipples. I also worked two fingers all the way up her ass.

“Your fingers up my ass are driving me crazy,” she moaned.

“Is that a problem?” I asked.

“I’ll mess up your pants,” she said.

“Betty, take off my pants so your horny mom won’t mess them up.

Ning rose on her knees while I continued to suck her nipples and ream out her asshole, making her moan constantly. Betty pulled off my pants and underwear, leaving my hard cock standing up. Ning held my cock up and slowly lowered her pussy onto it.

“It’s so big and filling,” Ning moaned quietly.

Ning took her time working her pussy all the way down my cock, but she then stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Ning. “I am coming on my daughter’s boyfriend’s big cock.”

She shook in orgasm, gushing on my cock and twitching around my fingers. I looked at her smiling while she had an ecstatic time.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” gasped Ning. “You made me come so hard on your big cock in front of all my family.”

“Are you complaining because I spoiled you?” I asked.

“I am singing your praise, lover,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty girl,” I laughed.

“You don’t like me?” she pouted.

“Did you think, if I didn’t like you, I’d let you wrap your sexy self around my big cock, you silly slut?” I said.

“No,” she said.

Ning worked her pussy up and down my cock slowly and at a varying rhythm. She started to milk my cock according to her rhythm.

“Betty, did you teach your mom your technique?” I asked.

“I didn’t teach it to anybody,” said Betty.

“She’s doing it,” I said.

“You are kidding,” she said.

“I am serious,” I said.

Betty watched her mom for several seconds.

“She’s doing it!” said Betty. “I guess she’s her daughter’s mother. It has to be in the genes.”

“My slut daughter has done this to you?” asked Ning.

“Yes, and, until now, she’s been the only one who’s ever done it to me,” I said.

“Do you like it?” she asked.

“I love it,” I said.

“I bet that Becky will instinctively do it too,” she said. “The funny thing is that I’ve never done it before.”

“Nick, your amazing cock inspires us,” said Betty. “It brings the best out of sluts.”

“I am happy to be of help,” I said.

“He’ll love it even more when you do it with your asshole,” Betty said to her mom.

“Thanks for the tip,” said Ning.

“You were going to do it anyway,” said Betty.

“This is so much fun,” said Ning.

“Your daughters and you were made for my big cock,” I said.

“It feels that way to me too,” she said.

“Mr. Chang, I am taking my sluts upstairs,” I said as I hooked my arms under Ning’s legs and got up.

“Sure,” said Jack.

Betty got up.

“Becky, you are coming with us,” I said. “You are one of my sluts.”

Becky got up and silently followed us upstairs.

As soon as we entered the bedroom, I laid Ning on her back without taking my cock out of her pussy, and proceeded to fuck her briskly. She moaned and fucked back.

“Is Dad okay with this?” asked Becky, talking for the first time since her mom sat in my lap.

“Did you hear him complain?” asked Betty.

“This is so crazy,” said Becky. “Nick’s going to fuck us with Mom, and Dad’s okay with it? How did that happen?”

“You’ll find out later,” said Betty.

“Betty, help your slut little sister take her clothes off,” I said. “She and you won’t get only to watch.”

Betty helped Becky get naked. They watched me fuck their horny mom through three orgasms.

“Suck my cock clean, little sluts,” I said, pulling out of Ning’s drenched pussy.

“Let’s do it,” Betty said to Becky.

Becky was new to sharing, so Betty took some time to coach her through it. They sucked my cock clean.

“Do you want to spread your sister’s horny ass for me and watch me fuck it?” I asked Becky.

“Sure,” said Becky.

Betty got on her hands and knees and pushed her ass out lewdly. I motioned Becky to her sister’s ass.

Becky spread Betty’s ass, and I used my fingers to lube Betty’s asshole nicely. I took my position and tapped Betty’s asshole with my cock head.

“Please fuck my ass with your big cock, lover,” begged Betty.

My cock head popped in, and I held Betty’s hips. I proceeded to fuck her ass at an easy pace. Betty fucked back.

“What do you think?” I asked Becky.

“It’s fascinating,” she said.

“It’s a beautiful ass skewered with the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

Ning got up and watched.

“You have a gorgeous cock, Nick,” said Ning.

Becky did not hesitate to kiss me when I lowered my lips to hers. We kissed passionately while I fucked her sister’s ass. When we broke the kiss, I squeezed her tit and pinched her nipple.

“Your hot ass is still virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Becky.

“You promised me you’d save it for me,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is the last time it’s virgin,” I said.

“She expects you to fuck it,” said Betty.

“She does?” I said.

“I told her, if she was a good girl, you’d fuck her ass the next time you see her,” she said.

“Has she been a good girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Becky.

“What did you do to be a good girl?” I asked.

“I’ve kept it clean for you,” she said.

“You are indeed a good girl,” I said. “Does your boyfriend know that you’ve become my whore?”

“Sort of,” she said.

“What does that mean?” I asked.

“He knows that I want you to fuck me, and he’s okay with it,” she said. “I let him fuck one girl once in return.”

“You drove a hard bargain,” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“I am glad that you know that your tight virgin ass won’t leave this room,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let me fuck your slut sister now,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, lover,” said Betty.

Betty fucked back energetically and soon stiffened.

“I am coming on your big cock, lover,” gasped Betty.

Betty writhed, and I pounded her twitching ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Suck my big cock,” I said to Becky, pulling out of Betty’s ass.

Becky did not hesitate to take my sticky cock in her mouth. She sucked it eagerly for a minute.

“Do you want to watch me fuck your slut mom’s luscious ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

Betty moved away, and Ning took her place.

“Please fuck my cock-craving ass, lover,” begged Ning.

“Spread her horny ass,” I said, lubing my cock.

Becky spread her mom’s ass and watched me impale it fully. I held Ning’s hips and proceeded to fuck her ass. I enjoyed Ning’s ass for several minutes, fucking it at an easy pace, and then picked up the pace. I fucked her ass hard, and she fucked back as hard until she stiffened.

“I am coming, lover,” gasped Ning.

Ning received a hard anal drilling until her orgasm subsided.

A nod was enough for Becky when I popped my cock out of her mom’s ass. She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it hungrily.

“Your turn, Becky,” I said.

Ning moved away, and Becky hesitantly got into position.

Becky trembled and tensed when I spread her ass.

“Relax completely,” I said. “I won’t put it up your sweet ass until you beg for it.”

She relaxed a little, and I lowered my mouth to her asshole, which tensed again when it felt my lips. I kissed and licked her asshole gently but firmly for a few minutes. She relaxed gradually and started to moan and grind into my face. I probed her asshole with my tongue, and her asshole nibbled my tongue. She squirmed and gasped happily.

“She’s a slut like us,” said Ning.

“Yes,” said Betty. “The little slut’s taking after you, the big slut.”

The ass licking continued to heat up, and Becky finally stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Becky.

My mouth was doing better than talking, so I left it at work. I devoured her virginal asshole, and she came hard. Her asshole twitched around my tongue until her orgasm subsided.

“That was great, Nick,” gasped Becky.

The cool lube made her asshole tense a little. I massaged it with the pad of my finger. When it relaxed, I wormed a finger in. I used my finger to work the lube inside her ass. As her asshole relaxed, I squeezed in a second finger. She moaned and milked my fingers, humping them gently. Ten minutes later, I had three fingers twisting and swirling deep in her ass. She was ready for showtime.

“You are ready, Becky,” I said, lubing my cock. “Betty, call your dad to witness your sister’s losing her ass cherry.”

Betty hopped off the bed and sprinted out. I continued to twist my fingers within Becky’s asshole.

Becky soon returned with her dad.

“Please spread her virgin ass,” I said. “Her mom will guide me in.”

“Okay,” said Jack.

“Beg for it, Becky,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” begged Becky, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

Becky’s asshole clenched as I yanked my fingers out. Ning guided my cock head to her daughter’s virgin asshole, and I firmly pushed it in. Becky’s asshole took several seconds to dilate and let my cock head pop in. She gasped, and her asshole clenched again, but my cock head was wedged in.

“It feels so big,” moaned Becky.

Ning let go of my cock.

“Is it too big for you?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “Give it to me all the way in.”

“Your daughters are taking after their hot mom,” I said to Jack.

“It seems that way,” he said.

Becky’s asshole relaxed, and I thrust gently. I took my time sinking my cock up her ass. I finally was almost all the way in. I shoved the rest of my cock in, and I was balls deep in. My balls pressed into her leaky pussy, and she gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Becky.

“You belong to my big cock, Becky,” I said. “Come for the big cock you belong to.”

Becky convulsed and writhed, and I thrust in her twitching ass. She had a hard orgasm that left her gasping for air.

“That was so good, Nick,” gasped Becky. “No wonder Betty and Mom love it.”

“Do you love it too?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Are you happy for her?” I asked Jack.

“Yes,” he said.

“Tell her,” I said. “Tell her you are happy that she’s finally found a guy to take good care of her hot ass.”

“Becky, I am happy for you that you’ve finally found a nice guy to take good care of your pretty butt,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Becky. “I am so excited about it.”

Becky recovered, and I picked up the pace.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” urged Becky. “Fuck it nice and deep.”

“You have a great ass, Becky,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “I am going to fuck it open.”

“Yes,” she hissed, fucking back energetically.

Becky came hard a couple of minutes later. I drilled her twitching ass until it stopped moving.

“Jack, you’ve been part of this momentous event,” I said. “You can now go back to less pressing issues.”

“Thanks, Dad,” gasped Becky as her dad let go of her ass.

“You are welcome,” he said, getting up.

Jack left, and I picked up the pace.

Becky came a few times before I pulled out of her ass.

“Who wants to have the extra virgin ass taste?” I said.

Before I finished my question, Ning pounced on my cock. She sucked it eagerly.

“Assume the position next to your slut daughter,” I said, slapping Ning’s face with my cock. “You too, Betty.”

The three of them were soon on their hands and knees, Ning in the middle and Betty on the left. I lubed my cock and pushed it up Ning’s ass. I took a few minutes to fuck it to orgasm. I then moved to Betty’s ass. I did the same to it. I then returned to Becky’s ass and treated it similarly.

When I fucked Betty’s ass, I did it a little harder. I treated her mom’s and sister’s asses similarly. I returned to Betty’s ass and fucked it even harder. I did the same to the others. I picked up the pace with every round.

About half an hour into that, Betty’s orgasm did not end. I kept drilling her twitching ass hard. Her ass kept twitching, and she kept convulsing and gasping. I kept that up for nearly ten minutes, and she collapsed motionless. I lubed my cock and moved to Ning. I fucked her ass similarly, and she had another ten-minute orgasm that resulted in her collapsing next to her daughter. Becky was not luckier.

The three of them were out. I rolled them onto their backs. They were unconscious but smiling.

My cock was still hard. I left the bedroom and went down.

Jack was in the living room.

“Are you done?” asked Jack.

“I am not done, but they passed out,” I said.

“What?” he asked.

“I made them come so hard they passed out,” I said.

“Let me see,” he said, getting up.

“Sure,” I said.

We went to the bedroom together. He saw his wife and daughters lying on their backs dead to the world.

“Are they breathing?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said. “They are still alive.”

He verified that they were breathing. Each had a peaceful smile on her face.

“What happened?” he asked.

“They came so hard their bodies couldn’t take it,” I said. “They passed out.”

“Are you Superman?” he asked me in awe.

“I am just a horny man,” I said.

“I can’t believe that you exist,” he said.

"I exist," I said. "I just love good sex so much, and I help women share it with me."

"What are you going to do now?" he asked.

"I am going to lie down next to them and wait until they come to," I said.

"Okay," he said. "I'll be downstairs if you need anything."

"Thanks," I said. "I'll just let them rest for a while. When they get up, I'll see if they are still in the mood."

"This must be the best sex in the history of mankind," he said.

"Thank you," I said. "I am glad that some people appreciate what I do."

He nodded and left.

Betty was the first to come to. I was lying down next to her.

"What happened?" she asked.

"You all passed out, you good-for-nothing Chinese sluts," I said. "Apparently, Chinese sluts are not rated for high power drilling. I think I need to look elsewhere."

"You made your own mom and sister pass out," she said.

"It's different when a guy's with his mom and sister," I said.

"Maybe it's different too when the guy is with three Chinese sluts who are a slut and her two daughters?" she said.

"It's a little different but not that different," I said.

"I am sorry that my mom and sister and I let you down," she said.

"Don't worry about it," I said. "I'll get even."

"How are you going to get even?" she asked.

"I am spending the night here," I said. "I'll keep fucking you all throughout the night. I don't care if you pass out. You won't be able to pass out all night."

"That's a great idea," she said. "Fuck us silly. Make us pay for passing out on you."

"I will, Betty," I assured.

Becky then came too.

"What happened?" asked Becky.

"You passed out on me, you little slut," I said. "Your body was apparently meant only for mediocre orgasms."

"Oh, yes," she remembered. "I was having the biggest orgasm in the world, and then everything went black."

"You should probably finger fuck yourself instead of having sex, especially with me," I teased.

"Nick, that was incredible," she said excitedly. "You are my hero forever."

"It's just great," I said sarcastically. "I am now a Chinese hero. Should I change my name to Nik Fuk Dong?"

She laughed.

Ning came to then.

"Did I pass out?" said Ning. "Suddenly, everything went black."

"Chinese sluts were not meant to get fucked by serious American studs," I teased.

“That isn’t true, Nick,” said Becky. “I’ve tried American guys, and they were pathetic. You are one of a kind.”

“You don’t call those studs,” I said.

“Instead of putting us down, you should be proud of yourself,” she said.

“Your dad probably thought I fucked you to death,” I said. “He made sure you were all breathing.”

“You made us all pass out?” asked Ning.

“Is that strange?” I said. “You are all wired identically. You are a hot slut and her hot slut daughters after all.”

“You are an incredible lover, Nick,” she said.

“Anyway, I’ve decided that I am going to fuck the three of you all night to make up for that,” I said.

“That’s a great decision,” she said.

“I am glad you like it,” I said. “Now, suck my big cock, all of you.”

“Yes, sir,” she said.

As I promised, I fucked my three Chinese sluts all night. We started with a triple blowjob. I then fucked their pussies for about half an hour. I then fucked their asses for another half hour. I had only come in Ning’s ass the first time, so I pumped a big come load up Becky’s ass.

“Eat it out, Ning,” I said.

Becky was surprised. She did not know what was going on when her mom attached her come-filled ass. She soon warmed up to it and enjoyed it, coming in her mom’s mouth in the end.

About two hours later, I came in Betty’s ass.

“It’s your turn to eat my come out,” I said to Becky.

Becky was tentative, but she did not hesitate. She eventually made her sister come in her mouth.

“Let’s eat so we don’t starve to death,” I said.

It was about ten in the evening. Ning prepared a very late dinner. It took us fifteen minutes to have dinner. We then returned to the bedroom.

It was past midnight when I came in Ning’s pussy.

“Take it to your husband,” I said, plugging Ning’s ass.

Ning went on her way, and her daughters revived my cock.

Becky took my next come load in her pussy. Betty ate it out.

Ning ate my next come load out of Betty’s pussy.

The sun was up when I came deep in Ning’s ass. When I pulled out, she was asleep. Her daughters were asleep as well. I rearranged them and went to sleep between Ning and Becky, holding Becky’s tit.

It was one in the afternoon when I woke up. I saw Betty stir. I fondled her tit, and she turned to be asleep again. I stroked Becky and Ning, and I did not get a better response. I took a shower and got dressed.

Jack was in the living room.

“You finally woke up?” he said.

“Just me,” I said. “The others are still asleep.”

“When did you go to sleep?” I asked.

“At seven or eight,” I said.

“You were having sex till then?” he said.

“I wouldn’t stay up all night playing cards,” I said.

“You are unbelievable,” he said.

“I had a good time with your sexy wife and daughters,” I said. “I wish they didn’t fall asleep when they did, but I understand that it was exhausting for them.”

“You kept having sex with them until they fell asleep?” he asked.

“I think I was pretty sure I didn’t have sex with them while they were asleep,” I said.

“Would you like anything to eat now?” he asked.

“No, thanks,” I said. “I am fine. I’ll probably take a nap since there is nobody for me to fuck.”

“Okay,” he nodded.

“Thanks Jack, for having me here and trusting me with your precious wife and daughters,” I said. “I am honored.”

“Thank you, Nick,” he said. “They had a wonderful time.”

“I’ll see you soon,” I said, offering my hand.

“Later, Nick,” he said, shaking my hand.

Joanne had an interesting conversation with her husband.

“Our anniversary’s exactly one week away,” said Joanne.

“Yes,” said Greg.

“I’ve decided on the anniversary present I’d like you to get me,” she said.

“What is it?” he asked, smiling.

“It won’t cost you a dime, but it will be a great gesture of love,” she said.

“I don’t care if it cost us money,” he said.

“It doesn’t,” she said.

“What is it?” he asked.

“Nick,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I want Nick to fuck my virgin ass on our anniversary,” she said.

“You’ve already told me that,” he said.

“This is different,” she said. “I want him to be my anniversary gift.”

“You mean that you don’t want a real gift,” he said.

“He’s the real gift I want,” she said.

“How is that different from what you told me earlier?” he asked.

“He’s my anniversary gift from you,” she said. “That means *you* will give him to me.”

“You mean that you want me to spread your virgin ass for him?” he asked.

“I still want you to do that, but that isn’t it,” she said. “What I mean is that I want you to talk to him and tell him that you and I want him to be my anniversary present. Tell him he’d be my sex toy and I’d use him however I want.”

“You want me to approach him and tell him we want him to be your sex toy on our anniversary?” he asked.

“He needs to know that we are in this together,” she said. “I don’t want him to think I am a horny bitch that wants to get fucked before her husband on their anniversary. He should know that you want him to fuck your wife.”

“That would be so embarrassing,” he said.

“On the contrary,” she said. “What’s embarrassing is having him think that you don’t want me to do this but I am doing it anyway and rubbing your nose in it. In reality, you are giving your horny friend to your beloved wife.”

“I am not giving my beloved wife to him?” he asked.

“Don’t be ancient,” she said. “Long gone are the days when men used women for their selfish pleasure and as come dumpsters. He won’t use me to pump all my holes full of come. I’ll be coming my ass off on his big cock too.”

“I’ve never thought I’d do this,” he said.

“You’ll be giving your wife a priceless gift for free,” she said. “Advise him to be well rested and energized. He should clear his calendar for the entire night. After I am done with you, I may call him back to finish me off.”

“You’ll call him back after we are done?” he asked.

“If you don’t finish me off,” she said. “I want to show him what I am capable of. I am not just another slut.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“He needs to find out firsthand that I can be a very cock-hungry slut when I want to,” she said. “I won’t make it easy for him at all. He’ll have to work hard for my ass and in it. My anniversary present has to show its worth.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Maybe you can talk to him about it tomorrow first thing in the morning at work,” she said.

“I guess that would be fine,” he said.

As I told Jack, I had not had enough sleep, so I napped for two hours. I woke up refreshed and horny. I took a shower. I was still refreshed and horny.

It was about four. I grabbed some leftovers from Alex and Eleanor’s visit, hoping they were still good. I heated them and had brunner since it was my breakfast and lunch almost at dinner time.

Just as I put the plates away, naked Alex and Lynn walked in. I was still naked and refreshed but not hungry. My cock was neither limp nor rock hard.

Alex and Lynn gave me kisses, and I felt them up a little. They dropped to their knees right in the kitchen. When my cock was rock hard, they got up and led me to the living room, where they shared my first come load.

They made late dinner for me, and we ate together.

They led me to the bedroom, and our orgy started. Before we called it a night, I came in their pussies and asses.

In the morning, I sent them home their well-used asses full of come.

Greg stopped by my office almost as soon as I got there.

“Nick, can I speak to you in private?” asked Greg uneasily.

“Sure,” I said. “We are alone here.”

“It’s very confidential,” he said. “Please don’t tell anybody about this regardless of the outcome.”

“Sure,” I said. “I don’t share people’s business with others.”

“I don’t know how to start,” he said. “It’s kind of strange.”

“Just say it any way you want, and we’ll take it from there,” I said.

“Joanne and I want you to be her anniversary present,” he said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“We want you to have sex with her on our anniversary,” he said shyly. “She wants you to deflower her butt and give her the best sex of her life.”

“Is this a practical joke?” I asked suspiciously.

“No,” he said. “I swear I am serious.”

“Greg, Joanne’s a very hot woman as far as I am concerned,” I said. “I’d love to do that for her and with her. Is there anything expected of me or anything I should know?”

“She wants you to be well rested and prepared to work really hard,” he said. “Clear your calendar for the entire night. You’ll have sex first, and then leave us together. She later may call you to finish her off as she put it.”

“I am thrilled,” I said. “Do you really want me to do this? I don’t want any lingering hard feelings later.”

“She and I want to go along with this,” he said. “Don’t worry about any consequences.”

“Tell your hot wife that I am so excited,” I said. “I’ll do my best to make that night her best.”

“Thanks,” he said. “Don’t tell anybody please.”

“Don’t worry about that from my end,” I said.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” he said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “There are a couple of ground rules for this.”

“What?” he asked.

“Greg, I’ve done this before,” I said. “I’ve fucked women on their anniversaries, so this isn’t new to me. I intended to fuck your hot wife’s luscious virgin ass on your anniversary anyway.”

“Okay,” he said.

“This is different though,” I said.

“How is it different?” he asked.

“I wasn’t their anniversary present,” I said. “My reputation wasn’t on the line. Now, it is. If I am your wife’s anniversary present, she has to enjoy me fully. I have to spend the night with her.”

“That’s the plan,” he said.

“I’ll be all over her in the party,” I said.

“That may embarrass us in front of our guests,” he said.

“No,” I said. “I’ll dance with other women, but I have to treat her better than that.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You can’t have sex with her on your anniversary and probably for a week after that,” I said.

“Why is that?” he said.

“She’s my responsibility,” I said. “First, I’ll be with her most of the time to be able to deliver. Second, you are out of my control. I can’t risk your time with her spoiling her night. I’ll have to fuck her daily on the following week too.”

“That wasn’t what she and I agreed on,” he said.

“I understand, but I hope that you understand that you can’t bring me in and have me do a lousy job,” I said.

“I’ll discuss it with her and get back to you,” he said.

“Sure,” I said. “Greg, please understand that I am going to get her luscious ass on your anniversary anyway. I just can’t put my reputation on the line if I can’t guarantee to uphold it.”

“I understand,” he said.

“Your wife’s going to be happy either way,” I said. “I guarantee it, but she may or may not be able to say that I was her anniversary present. If she wants that, it has to be spectacular.”

“Okay,” he said.

Greg returned to his office and called Joanne.

“He doesn’t want us to make love on our anniversary,” he said. “He also wants to have sex with you daily for a week after that.”

“Honey, I want Nick to be my anniversary present at any cost,” she said. “Did he accept or not?”

“He did,” he said. “He said he had to make sure it would be spectacular if he was your anniversary present.”

“What’s the problem with that?” she said. “Don’t you want it to be spectacular for me too?”

“Yes, of course,” he said.

“Is there any problem?” she said.

“I guess not,” he said.

“Get back to him, and tell him he’s in charge,” she said. “We are committed to this, and we mean it.”

“Okay,” he said.

Greg came back to me right away.

“Nick, we agreed,” he said. “You are in charge. You can do whatever you want.”

“All I want to do is make it very special to her,” I said.

“I understand,” he said. “Thank you.”

Betty brought her mom to Marcia's coffee club.

"On Saturday, Nick showed his true colors," said Betty. "I am still in a daze."

"What do you mean?" asked Marcia. "What did he do?"

"I think he's always been holding back," said Betty.

"Holding back what?" asked Joanne.

"Nick fucked me, my sister and my mom together," said Betty. "He made us all pass out, one after the other. I was having a ten-minute orgasm when suddenly someone turned my lights off. The same happened to my mom and sister."

"The three of you passed out?" asked Marcia.

"Yes," said Betty. "Dad though Nick had fucked us to death."

"Your dad was there?" asked Marcia.

"Actually, Dad had guided Nick's cock into Mom's pussy and *virgin* ass," said Betty. "He already believed Nick was the one and only God of Sex. I am sure, if Nick asked him to suck him, he would."

"Welcome to the club, Mrs. Chang," smiled Marcia.

"Thank you," said Ning. "Please call me Ning."

"Ning, did you have a good time with Nick that Saturday?" asked Marcia.

"It was so good I still have trouble believing it was not a dream," said Ning.

"It was obviously not a dream because dreams can't be shared," said Marcia.

"I know, but it was unbelievable," said Ning.

"How come Nick doesn't fuck us like that?" asked Joanne.

"Did you try to have him fuck you with your mom and sister?" asked Betty.

Marcia laughed.

"The first time it happened he was with a mother-daughter pair," said Betty. "You need your mom at least."

"I need my ass fucked first," said Joanne.

"You'll get it fucked this Sunday, so take it easy," said Betty.

"You know, Betty?" said Marcia. "Nick has actually fucked me with my mom, and he didn't do that to us."

"Maybe he was right," said Betty. "He said Chinese sluts were not rated for high power drilling."

Marcia and Joanne laughed at that.

"Maybe it's because I am a half daughter," said Marcia.

"What's that?" said Joanne. "There is no such thing as half daughter."

"I mean my mom and dad are not the same race, so I am a hybrid unlike my mom," said Marcia.

"Maybe," said Betty. "Nick was frustrated though because we left him alone with his hard cock. He decided to take his frustration on us."

"What did he do?" asked Joanne.

"He didn't let us sleep that night," said Betty. "He kept fucking us all night. We had to sleep for most of the day."

"That's hilarious," laughed Marcia.

“You are laughing, but he put the three of us out of commission,” said Betty. “We need a week to recuperate.”

“Hey, Joanne, aren’t you glad he doesn’t fuck us like that?” said Marcia.

“I am not so sure,” said Joanne.

“When I got up, I felt like I was learning to walk again, but I didn’t have my mom to coach me,” said Betty. “She couldn’t walk either!”

Ning, Joanne and Marcia burst out laughing.

“The good thing is that we didn’t need months to learn walking again,” said Ning.

“I am a toddler now,” smiled Betty.

“What about Nick?” asked Marcia. “Can he still walk?”

“He wanted to fuck us again when we woke up,” said Betty. “I had to act dead, and so did my mom and sister.”

“I wish I were a fly on the wall,” laughed Marcia.

“What the fuck was that?” said Betty. “Nick has fucked me numerous times in every possible way alone and with others. I had no clue he could be like that.”

“Shut the fuck up, and count your blessings,” said Joanne.

Marcia burst out laughing.

“How are your anniversary preparations?” asked Marcia.

“I let Greg know that I wanted Nick to be my anniversary present,” said Joanne.

“Didn’t he know that already?” asked Marcia.

“It’s different,” said Joanne. “Jim and Rick did not approach Nick and beg him to fuck their wives silly on their anniversaries. They didn’t spread your virgin asses for him to deflower them. Greg’s doing that for me.”

“That’s nice,” said Betty.

“I knew Nick wasn’t going to let Greg fuck me, but I told Greg that, after Nick fucked all my holes, I’d spend time with him, and then I might get Nick again for the night. Greg told Nick that, and Nick blew him off.”

“What did he say?” asked Marcia.

“He told him, if he was to be my anniversary present, he had to be in charge, and he wouldn’t let Greg fuck me at the risk of spoiling my night,” said Joanne. “He said he couldn’t be responsible for something out of his control.”

“What did Greg say?” asked Marcia.

“He called me, and I told him I wanted my anniversary present at any cost,” said Joanne. “He told Nick that.”

“I think Nick’s going to treat you like a whore on your anniversary,” said Marcia.

“I know,” smiled Joanne, holding her belly chain up. “That’s what I am to him.”

“He’ll probably make Greg watch him make you come on the dance floor,” said Betty.

“I know,” smiled Joanne. “I am dripping already.”

“Girls, why don’t we go out with Lynn for coffee and window shopping at the mall this afternoon?” said Marcia.

“Sure, why not,” said Joanne.

They chatted about other things after that.

Lynn was the last Marcia picked up before heading to the mall.

“Lynn, did you know that Nick fucked Betty, her sister and mom until they all passed out?” said Marcia.

“I didn’t, but what’s the big deal?” said Lynn.

“He almost fucked us to death,” said Betty.

“Okay?” said Lynn.

“What do you mean?” said Betty. “You don’t find that out of the ordinary?”

“Nick has fucked me until I passed out more times than I could count,” said Lynn. “He literally fucked me within an inch of my life even more times. He’s fucked me until I couldn’t leave the bed, and he needed to carry me. He’s fucked me until, when I tried to stand up, I collapsed on the floor. The only difference is that I didn’t bitch about it.”

“He really did that to you?” asked Betty.

“Of course, but I never complained or mentioned it to him,” said Lynn. “I was just proud of him. My boyfriend could kill me with sex overdose while my friends’ boyfriends could kill them with the lack of sex.”

“How come he never did that to me?” asked Marcia.

“It’s easy,” said Lynn. “He was taking it easy on you and the others. I didn’t want him to take it easy on me. He started to take it easy on me since I started dating Allen though.”

“You are an incredible woman, Lynn,” said Marcia. “No wonder Nick still loves you so much.”

“Thank you, Marcia,” said Lynn.

When Greg went home after work, Joanne continued with him.

“Honey, since our private anniversary celebration with Nick, especially my anal defloration, is going to be a very special occasion, I want to immortalize it into an HD movie,” she said.

“You want me to tape it?” he asked.

“It’s your anniversary too,” she said. “You should enjoy it. I am considering having one of the girls tape it.”

“How would I ever look her in the eye if she watched Nick deflower your ass?” he said.

“I’ll pick a slut whose husband has watched Nick fuck her,” she said. “There isn’t a shortage of those. That way it would be normal for her, and I’ll swear her to secrecy. She wouldn’t risk Nick’s anger.”

“Wouldn’t that be still awkward?” he asked.

“We’ll have you talk together ahead of time to minimize the awkwardness,” she said. “It has to be a success.”

“Okay,” he said.

Eleanor, Alison, June and Mom were at my place when I went home after work.

They were naked, and dinner was ready. I greeted them all, and they got rid of my pants and underwear. Each sucked my cock a little while I groped the others before dinner.

Dinner was excellent, and we retired to the bedroom. We sucked and fucked till midnight, and Alison and June went home, leaving me with Eleanor and Mom.

Eleanor and Mom took my come home in the morning before I went to work.

After work, I picked Alex up and headed to Lynn and Allen's place. I had already sent out my dinner selection.

Allen was excellent as usual, and dinner was fantastic.

We started in the living room with Allen there. After about an hour of cock sucking and ass worship, we retired to the bedroom. Lynn took my first come load up her ass.

Begging for come was in fashion, and Allen caught up with the craze. He begged Lynn to let him eat my come out of her ass, and she let him while Alex and she revived my cock.

Alex and Lynn ate my come out of each other's pussy and ass before we called it a night.

In the morning, I filled Lynn's ass with come before I filled Alex's. I took Alex's come-filled ass home.

Rick did not forget to stop by my office and invite me to dinner. I sent Betty my dinner choices right away.

On my way to Betty's house, I picked red roses for her.

She met me at the door naked as usual and welcomed me warmly before she took the roses. She put them away and led me inside.

"Hi, Rick," I greeted.

"Hi, Nick," he said, shaking my hand.

Betty followed me to the sofa as I sat down, and she sat in my lap.

"Nick, I can suck you off, but I am not fully recovered after that Saturday craziness," said Betty.

"What happened on Saturday?" asked Rick.

"Nick fucked me, my sister and my mom until we almost died," she said. "Actually, Dad thought we died."

"What are you talking about?" he asked.

"He fucked us until the three of us passed out," she said. "Thinking about it now, I am glad that I passed out. If that ten-minute orgasm lasted longer, I'd have died."

"You had a ten-minute orgasm?" he asked.

"My mom and sister did too," she said. "We all passed out. Nick was frustrated because we left him alone with his hard cock. He took his frustration on us and fucked us all night. In the end, we literally could not move, and he still wanted to fuck. When we woke up in the afternoon, we could not walk, and he still wanted to fuck."

"Take it easy, man," he said to me.

"I am with three Chinese sluts, and I need to take it easy?" I said. "Are you serious? Do I need a dozen sluts?"

"I never thought I'd say this, but three sluts are apparently no match for you," he said. "You are insatiable. Three sluts need a lot of cock, but, at the end of the day, they are satiable. I don't want you to kill my wife or anybody else."

"Don't worry about that," I said. "I don't fuck them when they pass out or look dead."

"Thank heavens," he said.

"If a slut challenges me and keeps getting up, that's a different story," I said.

"If that happened, she'd be a moron, and I don't think you'd be interested in her," he said.

"Betty, I am not going to fuck you tonight," I said. "You don't even have to suck my cock. I am going to spoil you rotten though. I am going to love you, massage you and come all over your body. I'll cover you with come."

“Oh, Nick, I’d love that,” she said. “You are the best.”

She sat in my lap and gave me a sizzling kiss. My hard cock pressed into her ass.

“Your big cock isn’t giving up,” she giggled.

“Tell me the truth, Betty,” I said. “Would you repeat that Saturday night?”

“Of course, I would, but I shouldn’t,” she said.

“Tonight, my come won’t fill your body,” I said. “It will cover your body.”

“That’s great too,” she said.

“In the end, your husband can give you a tongue bath,” I said.

“Oh, I’d love that,” she moaned.

“This treat’s special for you,” I said. “I am not even going to do it for your mom or sister.”

She gave me another sizzling kiss.

“Is my slut pleased with me?” I said.

“Oh, Nick, I am always pleased with you, even if you actually fuck me to death,” I said. “I was just being a bitch.”

“I want you to be my slut,” I said.

“I’ll always be your slut, always and forever,” she said.

“Tell your overprotective husband that you are mine to do to you whatever I want and that he should never interfere between me and my slut,” I said.

“Honey, I belong to Nick and his big cock,” she said. “He can do to me whatever he wants. I trust him with my life. Please don’t interfere between my lover and his slut.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Nick, you said I didn’t have to suck your big cock, but I do,” she said, squeezing my cock. “I’d be very miserable if I couldn’t suck my lover’s gorgeous cock. Please let me suck it.”

“No, betty,” I said. “You are not going to suck it tonight. Tonight, I’ll treat you like a princess.”

“Princesses suck cock too,” she said.

“They don’t suck mine until they become sluts,” I said.

“I am not happy,” she said.

“That’s good,” I said. “I will make you happy. If you were already happy, what would the point of my efforts be?”

“I’ll let you have it your way and just have fun,” she said.

“That’s great,” I said. “Why don’t you get on your hands and knees across the sofa and let me show your luscious ass how much I love it and how much I’ve missed it?”

“I’d love that,” she said.

She got up, and I scooted to the left end to give her room to get into position. She was wearing her butt plug, so I started by pulling it out gently. I put it aside and gave her asshole a gentle kiss.

“Is your abused little asshole mad at me?” I said softly.

“No way, Nick,” she said. “No part of my body can ever be mad at you, especially my asshole. It knows that you love it so much. It loves you, and it can never hate you. It actually appreciates what you did to it on Saturday.”

“What a sweet little asshole!” I said. “I just hope it won’t be mad at me because I won’t fuck it tonight.”

“It can’t get mad at you ever,” she said. “Besides, it understands more than I do why you are not fucking it tonight.”

While we talked, my eyes did not leave her relaxed asshole. My mouth watered. I lowered it to her asshole and proceeded to kiss it deeply. She moaned and ground into my face. My tongue slid inside her asshole, which nibbled it and milked at as it wiggled and swirled inside it.

“My ass loves making out with you,” she moaned.

It was actually more like making out than rimming. I did it for nearly fifteen minutes. She moaned and encouraged me while her sweet asshole kissed back passionately. I finally ate her asshole to orgasm.

That left her pussy soaked, so I made out with it for about fifteen minutes before I made it come. I gently lapped up her juices, leaving it reasonably clean.

“Go make dinner, you hot slut,” I said in the end, slapping her ass playfully.

She got up and went to the kitchen.

Rick turned to me when his wife disappeared.

“You fucked her, her sister and their mom almost to death?” he said. “Are you a fucking machine?”

“Rick, they passed out and almost died not because I fucked them too much,” I said.

“Why then?” he asked.

“It was because they came too hard and too many times,” I said. “They were having too much pleasure, and that burdened their hearts and exhausted their bodies. It’s like when people with heart conditions may die from wild sex.”

“Fuck!” he said. “You fucked a girl hardly twenty so much she reacted to sex like a person with a heart condition?”

“Rick, most people can’t fuck for fifteen hours in one night,” I said.

“Most people don’t get that much sex in a year,” he said. “Most people can’t fuck for fifteen minutes in one night.”

“This is what happened,” I said.

“How the fuck can you last that much?” he said.

“I wasn’t hard for fifteen solid hours,” I said. “I came several times.”

“Were you on Viagra or something?” he asked.

“Hey, what are you saying?” I said. “I don’t use that stuff. Women will actually die if I did that.”

“I am glad that you know that,” he said. “Women almost died without that.”

“It wasn’t that bad,” I said.

“You know, Nick?” he said. “I think I understand your situation now. I thought you were a playboy trying to fuck everything that moved. I now understand that, if you only saw one woman, you might kill her with sex.”

“I am not always like that,” I said.

“How did Lynn last all those years?” he said. “I now feel sorry for her.”

“Lynn’s different,” I said.

“She must be different,” he said. “Any other woman wouldn’t have made it alive.”

“Lynn and I have always been in love,” I said. “It wasn’t only about sex. Besides, we trained together on sex.”

Lynn had more than her fair share of that, but I did not want to tell him that his wife, her sister and mom were pussies, so to speak, and the three of them combined were no match for Lynn alone. Lynn was one of a kind, and Allen was a lucky bastard although he got ten percent of her and I got the other ninety percent. The ten percent he got were more woman than most of the women he had ever met.

“All I can say is that you need to be careful, especially on weekends,” he said. “Try to have multiple partners too.”

“I’ll try,” I said.

After Betty’s excellent dinner, I tossed her over my shoulder.

“Good night, Rick,” I said as I took Betty to her bedroom. “I’ll babysit your hot little wife. She’ll probably feel like she’s fifteen again but in the house of the horniest kid in town while his folks are out of the country.”

“Good night,” he said.

Betty was lying in her bed after I tossed her there. I climbed onto the bed and admired her entire body for a minute.

“Do you like what you see?” she asked seductively.

“You think I’d steal you from your husband, who’s my friend, if I didn’t?” I said. “Show me your luscious ass.”

She rolled over, and I admired her body from behind, especially her ass.

“You have a nice ass, slut,” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“I’d have used baby oil but it makes it hard to rub baby juice into the skin,” I said.

“Let’s stick with the baby juice and make it stick,” she said.

“You got it,” I said. “Show me your fine tits again.”

She rolled over onto her back.

“Betty, is it okay for a horny guy to make out with his slut?” I teased.

“Sure, if he isn’t going to fuck her,” she said.

“If she keeps this up, he’s going to spank her sweet little ass,” I said.

“I’d say do whatever you want to do to the silly bitch,” she said.

“Nobody calls my sluts silly bitches but me,” I said. “Are you sure you want that spanking?”

“Let me think about it,” she said.

She moaned as I took her left stiff nipple in my mouth. I was slow and gentle. She held my head to her tit. I gave her nipple a few slow minutes of loving and moved to her other nipple. I kissed my way up her chest and neck. I kissed her cheeks and nibbled her earlobes before I reached her lips. I pinned her hands by her sides and made out with her for over fifteen minutes. She moaned into my mouth and squirmed as our tongues wrestled and played, but I did not let her move her hands.

“You are making out with your slut,” she cooed when I broke the kiss.

“I think she’s a good girl,” I said. “If she turns out to be a bad girl, I’ll spank her harshly.”

“I’ll let her know she better be a good girl,” she said.

“She better,” I said as I pinched and twisted her left nipple gently.

“Yes,” she hissed as I treated her right nipple similarly.

“You have nice tits,” I said as I straddled her.

“Play with them,” she said as I rubbed her left tit with my cock.

She moaned, and I drooled on her tit and rubbed my cock over it. I did the same to her right tit. I drooled on her stiff nipples and teased them with my cock head. When I laid my cock between her tits and drooled on it, she squeezed her tits around it. I leaned forward and fucked her tits gently.

She let me fuck her tits for a few minutes. I then moved forward and rubbed her face with my cock. I drooled on her face and rubbed my drool in with my cock. I teased and flicked her lips with my cock head. She moaned and stuck her tongue out to lick my cock.

While humping her pubic area gently, I made out with her for a few more minutes. She hunched her hips up trying to rub her pussy with my cock, but pinning her hands down did not allow her to do much. I broke the kiss and looked at her face while I brought myself close to orgasm.

My cock swelled, and I straddled her chest. I came all over her face. When my come supply diminished, I used my softening cock to rub my come well into her face. I left her face sticky. I pinned her hands and pecked her on the lips before I set out to lick and suck her tits.

She moaned and squirmed as I kissed, licked and sucked her entire tits, leaving her nipples for later.

The games continued for hours. I kissed and licked her entire ass. I ate her pussy leisurely to orgasm several times. Through the course of the night, I came on her tits, on her pussy and belly, on her asshole and ass, on her back, on her feet, on her legs and in her hair. I had my come all over her body.

She slept in my arms her body sticky with my come.

In the morning, I made out with her while I humped her leg. In the end, I came all over her face. I pecked her on the lips and headed to work.

When Jim stopped by my office, my hard cock was all the way down his wife’s throat. I motioned him to have a seat, and he did.

“Nick, can you have dinner with Marcia and me tonight?” said Jim.

“I’d be privileged to do that,” I said. “Would you be so kind to thank your lovely wife on my behalf?”

“Of course,” he said. “You are welcome.”

“Jim, your wife has a fantastic ass,” I said. “I’ve never been able to hide my high regard for it.”

“Nick, let’s not talk about this here,” he said. “We can talk about it tonight.”

“If you are afraid someone could overhear us, close the door,” I said. “It will only be a few minutes.”

He closed the door and returned to his chair.

“I know your hot wife’s happy with how I treat her,” I said. “She knows that I respect her and love her sexy body, especially her magnificent ass. She respects me and loves my big cock too. She’s practically dedicated to it.”

“She is,” he said. “There is nothing she wouldn’t do for you. That makes me very jealous.”

“Do you feel happy for her and for me too?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you afraid she’d run away with me?” I said. “You know if I wanted to, I’d run away with Lynn.”

“I know you are not running away with her,” he said. “It probably turns you on that she’s with me.”

“It does,” I said. “We enjoy making you jealous, so enjoy it too. It’s part of love. Besides, you help a lot with the boring stuff, so, when she’s with me, she’s only ready for fun.”

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“She’s becoming a better cook too,” I said.

“Only when you are around,” he said.

“I can’t make it more than once a week regularly,” I said. “I have other obligations.”

“I know,” he said.

“This is so good,” I said. “Yes! Just like that!”

“What?” he asked in confusion.

“There is a slut sucking my big cock,” I said as I reached under the desk and ruffled his wife’s hair.

“In the office with the door open?” he said in disbelief.

“Blowjobs help me focus, so it’s good for work,” I said. “Besides, she’s under the desk. I’ll take a quick tour of her other holes and send her on her way.”

“You are crazy,” he said, getting up. “Don’t get fired.”

“Of course not,” I said.

“I have to run so I don’t get caught with you,” he said.

“Please close the door,” I said.

He left and closed the door.

As soon as Jim left, I locked the door.

“Bend over the desk, you hot slut,” I said.

Marcia hiked her short skirt and bent over the desk. She was soaked. I pushed my cock into her pussy, and she gasped as it effortlessly slid into her pussy, stuffing it tightly. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her briskly.

She came, and I unplugged her ass and squeezed lube inside it. I fucked her ass for nearly half an hour, making her come about half a dozen times. In the end, I came in her ass and plugged it.

She dropped to her knees and sucked my cock clean. She zipped me up, and I pulled her up for a deep kiss.

She straightened her clothes and left.

Jim’s office door was open. Marcia went in and closed it. By the time he looked up, she had her skirt hiked, and she was bending over his desk.

“Marcia, what are you doing here?” he said. “I am at work.”

“My ass is full of come, and it can’t wait,” he said. “Lock the door quickly.”

He locked the door hurriedly.

“Open my ass, and get to work,” she said.

“Was it you who was under Nick’s desk a little while ago?” he asked.

“Of course, it was me,” she said. “You thought he’d discuss my ass in front of strangers?”

“I can’t believe the two of you,” he said.

“Just eat my ass, honey, and make me come,” she said.

He gently popped the butt plug out of her ass. He spread her ass and dove in.

“Wait!” she said, pushing his head away.

“What?” he said in surprise.

“You didn’t beg,” she said.

“You are unbelievable,” he said, shaking his head. “Please let me eat your lover’s come out of your lovely ass.”

“Go ahead, honey,” she said. “I’d love that.”

He pounced on her loose asshole and went to work. She was soon moaning quietly. She fed him most of the come in her ass and came in his mouth.

When he was done, she kissed him deeply.

“Enjoy the rest of your workday,” she said on her way out.

Marcia met me at her door.

“How is my office whore?” I teased, pulling her to me.

“I am doing well,” she said as I felt up her ass.

“Did your hubby enjoy the snack?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I didn’t forget to have him beg for it.”

“You are a good office whore,” I said, squeezing her tit.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

We kissed deeply, and she rid me of my pants and underwear. She sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes. I kissed all her holes and followed her inside.

“Hi, Greg,” I greeted, offering my hand.

“Hi, Nick,” he answered, shaking my hand.

“Did you like my surprise in the morning?” I asked as I sat down.

“The two of you are crazy,” he said. “You’ll get you and me fired.”

“Getting fucked and sucked in the office set my fuck holes on fire,” said Marcia, kneeling before me.

“You are always on fire, you hot slut,” I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly. I occasionally reached out and fondled her tits, pinching her nipples, or her ass, tugging her butt plug.

“Are you happy with my slut, or should I spank her horny ass?” I asked him.

“I am happy with her,” he said.

“Do you understand that I wouldn’t be happy with you if my friend wasn’t happy with you?” I said to her. “I don’t fuck the sluts I am not happy with.”

"I'll make sure that he's always happy with me," she said.

"Good girl," I said, ruffling her hair. "You deserve a reward. Ride my big cock a little."

"Thank you, lover," she said as she got up.

She straddled me and filled her pussy with my cock. I held her ass and paced her as she bounced on my cock. We kissed, and I sucked her nipples too. She came and dismounted me. She sucked my glistening cock clean.

"I'll get dinner ready," she said.

After dinner, Marcia worshiped my cock for half an hour in the living room. I then fucked her pussy through orgasm. When she recovered, I led her to her husband and bent her over.

"Do something useful, Jim," I said, lubing my cock. "Spread your hot wife's luscious ass and watch me spoil it."

He spread her ass, and I went to work. I fucked her ass nicely through half a dozen orgasms.

She dropped to her knees and sucked my cock clean. I pulled her up for a kiss.

"Take me to bed, lover," she said.

"Thanks, Jim, for helping me with your hot wife's fabulous ass," I said.

"You are welcome," he said.

"Make sure to join us for a little while," I said. "We like it when you make sure that we are having a good time."

"I may stop by," he said.

Marcia deep throated my cock for several minutes while she was on her hands and knees on her bed and I stood on the floor before her. I thrust gently in her throat, occasionally squeezing her ass.

"Please fuck my ass, lover," she said, turning her luscious ass toward me.

With more than enough lube, I pushed my cock all the way into her ass. She moaned and fucked back happily.

When it was time for me to come, I plugged her ass and flooded her pussy with come.

"Get Jim here, and have him eat my come out of your married pussy," I said after she sucked my cock clean.

"Okay," she said, getting up.

She soon returned with her husband.

"Please let me eat your lover's come out of your pretty pussy," he begged.

"You are a good husband, Jim," she said. "I can never deny you that. Go for it."

He dove between her legs and proceeded to suck my sticky come out of her slimy pussy. She came in the end.

My cock was hard soon after he left. I started with her pussy but spent most of my time in her sizzling ass.

My slut swallowed a come load down her throat and went to bed her pussy and ass full of come.

When we woke up in the morning, I pumped her ass full of come before I headed to work.

Greg walked into my office late in the morning.

"Nick, don't forget dinner tonight," he invited.

“Thank you so much, Greg,” I said. “I’d love to come, but it’s too close to your anniversary.”

“We are making dinner anyway,” he said. “Join us, and eat.”

“I want your lovely wife to save her energy for the anniversary,” I said.

“Thank you, but I’ll let her know that you turned her down,” he said.

“Give me ten minutes to talk to her, and then tell her,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Thanks, Greg,” I said.

As soon as Greg left, I called his wife.

“Hi, lover,” answered Joanne.

“Hi, my whore,” I said.

“Tonight we’ll have our last dinner with my ass virgin,” she said.

“We’ve already done that,” I said. “I won’t come tonight. I want you to save your energy for when it counts most.”

“I’ll have nearly two days to recuperate,” she said.

“No, Joanne,” I said. “I want to fuck you silly. I want you to fight hard before you collapse in a heap.”

“Okay,” she said. “You better be ready for me on Sunday. It won’t be like any previous time.”

“Of course not,” I said.

Greg called Joanne.

“Nick declined coming for dinner because it’s too close to our anniversary,” he said.

“He told me about that,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you know what that means?” she asked.

“What?” he asked.

“It means that we have more time to plan and prepare for our anniversary party,” she said.

“That’s right,” he said.

Monday’s leftovers were not bad. They were actually very good.

After having dinner, I headed to Lynn’s house. I had not even call her. I just showed up at the door and rang the bell, and she opened the door for me.

“Nick!” she said excitedly. “What a great surprise.”

She opened her arms, and I walked into them. We kissed deeply for a few minutes.

“You are a bad girl,” I smiled. “You are dressed.”

“I didn’t know it was you,” she said.

“You got ready to meet someone else instead of meeting me?” I said. “Who’s more important?”

“You of course,” she said, taking her clothes off.

She led me inside while I fondled her ass.

“Why are you not with Joanne?” she asked.

“I am saving myself for her,” I said.

“You are here to tease me?” she asked.

“When has that ever happened before?” I asked.

“Never,” she said.

“I am here because I missed my girl,” I said. “I want her in my arms.”

“I’ll be in your arms,” she said. “You could have called me.”

“It wouldn’t have been a surprise had I done that,” I said.

“It was a great surprise,” I said.

“It was a great surprise to me too,” I said. “I wasn’t sure you’d be home on a Friday night.”

“I was just lucky,” she said.

She pushed me onto the sofa and sat in my lap, straddling me and facing me. I wrapped my arms around her.

“I am now in your arms,” she smiled.

“Kiss me,” I said.

She brought her lips to mine, and our lips did not part in five minutes.

“You are the most delicious girl in the world,” I said.

“You are the most delicious person in the world, man or woman,” she smiled.

“How do you know that?” I teased. “Have you tasted yourself?”

“Of course, and you were much more delicious than me,” she said.

“Lynn, I don’t want to fuck tonight,” I said. “I just want to feel the love we have for each other.”

“That’s perfect with me,” she said. “I love being in your arms, but can you be naked too?”

“I am being a bad boy, huh?” I said. “Go ahead, and get me naked.”

She scooted off my lap and rid me of my clothes.

She straddled me, and we wrapped our arms around each other. My cock hardened and pushed against her ass.

“Your big cock wants to play,” she smiled.

“It just wants to tell you how much it loves you,” I said. “This the only way it knows how.”

“I love it too,” she said.

Allen came into the living room.

“Hi, Nick,” he said. “Did you have dinner? Do you need anything?”

“Thanks, Allen,” I said. “I just need to be with your lovely wife.”

“You are already with her,” he said. “If you need anything else please let me know.”

“You know I would,” I said.

“Actually, I don’t,” he smiled.

“Relax tonight, Allen,” I said. “That was why I didn’t call. I want to relax too.”

“Okay,” he said.

Allen left Lynn and me alone, and I turned to her.

“We may fuck but gently and without orgasms,” I said. “Can you live with that?”

“You are crazy, Nick,” she smiled. “Of course, I can. You can even fuck me with your limp cock if you want.”

“I wouldn’t do that to my enemy,” I smiled.

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I am not your enemy.”

“Lynn, you are the sweetest thing I know in life,” I said.

Her answer was silent but very deep and passionate. We kissed for five minutes.

“Did you enjoy my sweetness?” she teased.

“Lynn, you are so sweet I sometimes think that everybody in the world enjoys your sweetness without even knowing it,” I said.

Again, she thanked me silently.

My cock kept pushing into her ass. She finally popped it in her leaky pussy.

“Sorry, Nick,” she said, squeezing my cock with her pussy. “I can’t have your big cock get mad at me. We can still do whatever you want while it’s inside me.”

We continued to make out while she ground into the base of my cock. She leaked on my cock constantly. She finally popped it out of her pussy and into her ass.

“Your gorgeous cock’s now where it belongs,” she said. “Your big cock and my horny ass are now very happy.”

“Are *you* very happy?” I asked as I raised her knees and hooked my arms under her legs.

Her legs no longer supported any of her weight, which pushed her ass all the way down my cock.

“Of course,” she said, squeezing my cock with her ass.

She returned her lips to mine, and we kissed deeply for a very long time.

In the end, she started working her ass very slowly up and down my cock.

“Lynn, fucking isn’t allowed,” I protested.

“This isn’t fucking, Nick,” she said. “This is like kissing. My passionate ass is making out with the big cock it’s in love with. Doesn’t your big cock love my ass?”

“It does,” I said. “I’ll let you do this, but, if either of us comes, I’ll go home. Tonight, I just want to love my girl.”

“Your girl wants to love her man too,” she said. “Please forgive her because she’s a horny little slut.”

“I’ll never forgive you, Lynn,” I said. “Do you know why not?”

“No,” she said nervously.

“Because you can never make me mad at you,” I said. “I love you too much. You’ll never need my forgiveness.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

She fastened her lips to mine, and our tongues chased each other like little kids for several minutes.

“Lynn, let’s go to bed so I can show you how much I love you,” I said.

“Do you still know how much I love you, or did you forget for being with your other sluts too much?” she said.

“You think a bunch of sluts that can’t hold a candle to you can make me forget how much I love you or how much you love me?” I teased. “I may not get mad at you, but I may spank your fine ass.”

“Thank you, baby, but they are not pathetic sluts,” she said. “Your mom and sister are with them.”

“Lynn, since when one’s family made him forget the love of his girl?” I said.

“That doesn’t happen,” she said.

“Take me to your bed, you sexy little slut,” I said.

She dismounted me and led me to her bed.

Lynn closed the door and joined me in her bed.

We kissed and made out for hours with my cock in her pussy or ass or out. We felt each other’s love. She insisted to give me a tongue bath after I gave her one. It was my first ever. We finally slept with her in my arms.

She did not let me go in the morning.

“Show me how much you love me,” she said. “I know how much, but I want to see it. Come all over my face.”

“You are a dirty girl,” I smiled, lowering my mouth to hers.

We made out and she stroked my hard cock vigorously. When the time came, I covered her face with sticky come.

In the end, I gave her a deep kiss. I did not care that her lips had come on them. I fed it to her anyway.

That Saturday was more a workday to me. I spend most of my time at the office.

At night, I went to bed alone.

JOANNE’S ANNIVERSARY

It was late in the morning when I got up. It was Joanne’s anniversary.

It was a lazy morning. I did not do much until lunch, which I had out.

When it was time to leave, I dressed nicely and made sure I had Joanne’s anniversary gift. Lynn picked me up. We kissed and felt up each other at the door.

“Do you want me to drive or suck?” she asked.

“What kind of question is that?” I asked. “Anybody can drive, but nobody can suck my big cock like you can.”

She smiled, handing me the keys.

When we approached Joanne’s house, I gave her a call, asking her to meet me at the door in a couple of minutes.

Joanne met us at the door and let us in, looking gorgeous.

“You look magnificent, Joanne,” I smiled, pulling her to me. “I almost want to kidnap you and take you home.”

“I’d come willingly,” she smiled.

Lynn locked the door. Joanne and I kissed feverishly while I felt her up and she felt up my boner.

Breaking the kiss, I dropped to my knees. I kissed her juicy pussy and wrapped a whore anklet around her right ankle. She pulled me up and knelt down. She took my hard cock out and deep throat it. I pulled her up for a kiss.

Joanne did not resist as I bent her over and hiked her dress. She was soaked as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Are there any guests yet?” I asked, thrusting in her horny pussy.

“Just a few,” she said.

“I’ll give you a quick orgasm before we join them,” I said.

She fucked back faster, and I soon made her gush on my cock. She sucked my cock clean and zipped me up. She led Lynn and me inside. I held Lynn as we followed Joanne’s twitching ass.

“She’s gorgeous,” I said to Greg. “I should have married her while I could.”

“You never could,” he said, shaking my hand.

“I feel better now,” I said. “At least, I didn’t mess up.”

“You actually did,” he smiled.

“Let’s have fun today and leave misery for another day,” I said. “Happy anniversary!”

“Thank you,” he said.

We greeted the others, and I sat down. Lynn sat in my lap. Lynn and I started kissing.

“Are we making you jealous?” I teased Joanne.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are welcome to take my seat,” offered Lynn.

“Not when my husband’s right here,” said Joanne.

“Sorry,” said Lynn.

“Make him useful,” I said. “Sit in his lap, and kiss.”

“We’ll do that later,” said Joanne.

“This is later for Nick and me,” said Lynn, bringing her lips to mine.

Lynn and I kissed passionately for a few minutes.

“We are outrageous,” whispered Lynn. “A few people are staring at us.”

“They are staring at you because you are the hottest woman here,” I whispered.

“Thank you, Nick,” she whispered.

“I didn’t make you beautiful,” I said. “You were so.”

“You make me beautiful,” she said. “I am beautiful because of you.”

“I love you because of who you are, not because you are the hottest slut in town,” I said.

“I love you too, Nick, and that isn’t because of your big cock only,” she said. “I love both of you though.”

“Both of us love you too,” I said.

Lynn pulled me to the dance floor, and we dance to *All My Life*. We melted into each other. Our eyes swam in each other’s eyes as our heartbeats blended. We were unaware of anybody or anything else. The song and dance were followed by a serious kiss that communicated more than any words could. We were smiling at the end. Lynn also got me to dance to *Angel of Mine*.

Joanne pulled me to the dance floor to *Wicked Game*. Marcia got *Me and Mrs. Jones*, and Betty got *Body Party*.

When *We Can’t Stop* started, I sat sitting down with Joanne in my lap, subtly grinding her fine ass into my boner. She pulled me up, Lynn pulled Greg, Marcia pulled Jim and Betty pulled Rick all the way to the corner. Lynn, Marcia and Betty made a wall with their partners to block the view as Joanne dropped to her knees with her back to the human wall and set my cock free right on the dance floor.

Joanne and I danced to the music. She deep throated my cock to the rhythm, and I thrust in her throat similarly. I enjoyed a three-minute blowjob. When the song ended, she zipped me up, and I pulled her up. I kissed her deeply.

Marcia and Betty pulled Greg and Joanne’s moms to the guestroom.

“Do you want to watch the anniversary show?” asked Marcia as she closed the door.

“What anniversary show?” asked Greg’s mom.

“The anniversary girl’s going to put on an anniversary show,” said Marcia.

“What kind of show?” asked Joanne’s mom.

“It’s like a bachelorette party, so discretion’s advised,” said Marcia. “Can you keep it a secret and not freak out?”

“You mean there is a stripper?” asked Joanne’s mom.

“Something like that,” said Marcia. “Can you two handle it, or are you no longer fun girls.”

“We can handle it if things don’t go out of hand,” said Greg’s mom.

“Promise you’ll never mention it ever,” said Lynn.

“I promise,” said Greg’s mom.

“I do too,” said Joanne’s mom.

“The anniversary girl and her stud are going to arrive shortly.

Joanne opened the door and pulled me inside. She locked the door.

“Hi, ladies,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” they all replied.

“Are you all ready?” asked Joanne.

“We are ready,” said Marcia.

Joanne’s mom and mother-in-law nodded.

Joanne dropped to her knees and proceeded to work on the front of my pants. Her mom and mother-in-law wanted to say something, but Marcia signaled them to remain silent, pointing at the camcorder Betty held.

Lynn remained by Greg’s side. She took him to the dance floor when a slow song started.

“Hold my ass, Greg, and feel it up,” said Lynn, lowering his hands to her ass. “I love to have my horny ass held and felt up. It’s bad enough it isn’t getting fucked tonight like your wife’s.”

“What did you say about my wife?” he asked, his hands tensing on her ass.

“I hear that her virgin ass was going to get deflowered and fucked royally tonight,” she said.

“Who said that?” he asked.

“I am not saying anything if you don’t fondle my ass,” she said.

“Okay,” he said, squeezing her ass. “Who told you that?”

“Your slut wife herself, or should I say your whore wife, judging by her belly chain?” she said, grinding her pussy into him. “She wanted me to film the happy occasion.”

“What did you tell her?” he asked.

“I told her I’d gladly do it, but I wouldn’t do it for free,” she said. “I have a little price.”

“What was your price?” he asked.

“I told her I had to get your cock before she does,” she said. “I am going to suck your cock and make you come before I do that.”

“What did she say to that?” he asked.

“She had very little choice,” she said. “The whore’s going to get her virgin ass royally fucked tonight after all. That doesn’t mean that her other holes will be spared.”

“She agreed?” he asked.

“She begged me not to suck you completely off but to leave some juice in your balls because she wanted you to have sloppy seconds in your bed and on your anniversary,” she teased.

“She said she wanted me to have sloppy seconds?” he asked.

“She didn’t say that,” she smiled. “I did. Are you excited about having sloppy seconds on your anniversary?”

“No,” he said.

“You are no fun,” she teased. “Don’t you like to feel her pussy loose and sloppy around your cock?”

“No,” he said.

“I also don’t give my husband sloppy seconds,” she said. “I make him eat Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass before he can fuck me, wearing a condom. You can do that too.”

“It isn’t something to look forward to,” he said.

“I have a feeling that eating come promotes come production in men,” she said. “You need that tonight.”

“How do you know that?” he asked.

“Allen has bigger orgasms after he eats Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass,” she said. “Try it and see.”

“I may think about it,” he said.

“Besides, Nick’s come’s delicious,” she said. “I haven’t tasted other come, but others who have didn’t have good things to say about their experiences like I do about mine.”

“I’ll keep that in mind,” he said.

“I haven’t sucked cock today anyway,” she said. “My mouth’s fresh. How would you like that?”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” he asked. “I don’t want to get in trouble with my wife.”

“You are very faithful for a guy whose wife’s going to whore her virgin ass to her lover all night long on her wedding anniversary,” she said. “Your wife deserves a faithful husband like you.”

“Isn’t your husband faithful too?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “When he married me, he knew that I belonged to Nick, and he belonged to me.”

“I see,” he said.

“Do you want to put your cock under my control, or do you want to find someone else to film your slut wife’s first official whoring?” she said. “I promise you that you’d enjoy it in case you’ve forgot how good I am at it.”

“Did she really ask you to film it?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “She didn’t want you to worry about the camcorder. She wanted you to enjoy yourself fully.”

“Wouldn’t they miss us if we did that?” he asked.

“I can tell the guys that I’ll be giving you your anniversary blowjob,” she teased.

“That would be great,” he said.

“It could breed jealousy though,” she said. “Did anybody miss your loving wife anyway?”

“She was here a few minutes ago,” he said.

“Do you know where she is now?” she asked.

“She’s here somewhere,” he said.

“She’s getting fucked in the guestroom while a few of her girlfriends watch and cheer,” she said.

“You are not serious,” he said.

“Unfortunately, I can’t prove it to you, because men are not allowed in,” she said.

“Are you serious about what she’s doing?” he asked.

“Don’t you know that Nick’s sluts aren’t allowed to drink?” she said. “The only buzz they get is from his cock.”

“You are just teasing me,” he said.

“You are right,” she said. “I was teasing. I wouldn’t blackmail you on your anniversary. What I said about your wife getting fucked in front of her girlfriends is a different story though.”

“It isn’t true either, right?” he said.

“If I were you, I’d ask her when she comes out of the guestroom, looking funny,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you feel nervous about having your slut wife fully whore herself to your friend for the first time?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“My husband felt the same way the first time he watched Nick fuck me,” she said. “That was right before our wedding. You’ll enjoy it if you suppress the jealousy and focus on how sexy your wife is. Try to enjoy the show.”

“That’s easier said than done,” he said.

“I know, but, after that, sex becomes pure fun,” she said. “You’ll even enjoy the jealousy.”

“What do you mean about sex becoming pure fun?” he asked.

“You’ll no longer have to fuck your wife,” she said. “You only fuck her because you want to. It’s no longer a chore when you are busy or tired. Allen loves it. You and your wife will love it too. She deserves to be fucked well.”

“Shouldn’t I be the one to fuck her well?” he asked.

“It’s preferable but not a must,” she said. “A woman can’t find a perfect guy without any limitations. Don’t get hung up on that. It’s okay to have limitations. Everybody does. You are lucky that a friend could help with this one.”

“You think so?” he said.

“I don’t mind that Allen isn’t the best lover in town as long as I have Nick,” she said. “Allen’s okay with that too. He knows that Nick’s very special to me, and he appreciates him accordingly.”

“You think I can be okay with it too?” he said.

“You already are,” she said. “If not, you wouldn’t have fucked me in every hole while we were both married.”

“Does Joanne know about that?” he asked.

“No way,” she said. “Nick and I would never tell her. There is no way the other guys would either. We are friends, Greg, not mean enemies.”

“Okay,” he sighed in relief.

“Do you want to get some fresh air?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

When Greg and Lynn were outside, she led him to the window of the guestroom.

“If you want, you can look,” she said.

“Look at what?” he asked.

“At your wife,” she said, pointing at the window. “You need to rise on your toes to look through the crack.”

He thought she was bluffing. He hesitated for several seconds before he rose on his toes and looked inside the room. He was shocked at what he saw.

He turned to her, his face red.

“He’s really fucking her,” he said. “My mom and her mom are watching. How am I ever going to look them in the eye? I am going to be humiliated forever.”

“You are silly, Greg,” she laughed. “Did you really think she did that to humiliate you? There won’t be any humiliation, so relax and enjoy the show.”

“My mom and my mother-in-law are watching my friend fuck my wife on my anniversary,” he said.

“I know,” she said. “What you are not paying attention to is that they are envious of her and their pussies are dripping. Watch for a few minutes, and then I’ll show you that you can look them in the eye.”

He kept watching, and she rubbed his cock through his pants. His cock resisted for a minute, but it then got hard. She effortlessly kept him hard while he watched his wife come repeatedly on my cock.

“You think they wouldn’t envy her when they are watching her come nonstop on his big powerful cock?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Your hard cock obviously does,” she said.

He watched her come five times.

“Stay where you are,” she said. “I’ll be back in a few minutes.”

“Where are you going?” he asked as she headed to the house.

“I’ll be back,” she said. “Keep watching. It’s important.”

He returned to the window, and he soon watched her get into the room.

Lynn waited until Joanne came on my cock. Lynn then knelt down, and I pushed my dripping cock into her mouth. She deep throated my cock for a minute.

“Ladies, you are all going to do like me to show that you won’t break the anniversary girl’s trust,” said Lynn, getting up. I returned my cock to Joanne’s drenched pussy. “It’s your turn, Mrs. Wills.”

Greg’s mom was startled. She blushed.

“I swear I won’t tell anybody,” said Jada.

“I believe you, but the anniversary girl would be at great risk. Please drop to your knees and suck his juicy cock.”

Jada hesitated for a few seconds before she meekly knelt down. I took my dripping cock out and aimed it at her face. She hesitantly leaned forward and licked my engorged cock head tentatively. She then took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it with increasing eagerness. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth.

“You are a good cocksucker, Mrs. Wills,” I said. “I love sliding my big cock in your hot mouth.”

She forgot where she was and moaned happily.

“I know you don’t want to stop,” said Lynn. “I didn’t want to either, but there is a line behind you.”

Jada pulled back, blushing. She got up. I returned my cock to Joanne’s pussy and pulled Jada for a deep kiss. Jada kissed passionately while I felt up her tits and ass.

“She’s wearing panties,” I said.

“Mrs. Will, you have to take your panties off,” said Lynn, hiking her dress to show Jada that she was not wearing panties. “No woman can leave the room with panties. Take your panties off and shove them down his pocket.”

“Do I have to do that?” asked Jada.

“We’ll all suck cock and leave without panties,” said Lynn.

Jada turned to the side and shyly wiggled out of her panties. I extended my hand, and she gave them to me, blushing. I took her panties to my nose and smelled them.

“You smell nice,” I said, shoving her panties in my pant pocket.

“Don’t be shy,” encouraged Lynn. “Thank him.”

“Thank you,” said Jada.

“You are welcome,” I said. “I am looking forward to smelling and tasting your juice pussy directly.”

“Mrs. Rome?” said Lynn to Joanne’s mom.

Ness did not hesitate to kneel down although she pretended she was reluctant. I took my glistening cock out, and she took it in her mouth. She sucked my cock tentatively for all of two seconds, and then she sucked it hungrily.

“Thank you, Mrs. Rome,” said Lynn a minute later. “Now, give him your panties.”

Ness got up, and I pulled her for a deep kiss as I returned my cock to Joanne's pussy. Ness let me feel up her tits and ass freely and reluctantly let me break the kiss. She did not make a fuss about taking her panties off and giving them to me. She blushed similarly though when I smelled her panties before I shoved them in my other pant pocket.

"Your pussy smells nice as well," I said. "I'd love to smell it and eat it for you."

"Thank you," she said shyly.

Betty dropped to her knees. When she was done, she showed them that she was not wearing panties.

When it was Marcia's turn, Lynn took the camcorder from her. She also proved that she was panty free.

Lynn returned the camcorder and left.

Lynn returned to Greg.

"Now, you know how to look them in the eye, don't you?" she said.

"My mom and her mom sucked Nick's cock and gave him their panties?" he said in disbelief.

"They aren't holier than thou," she said. "It's naïve to think that people are holier than us. We are all human."

"I guess you are right," he said.

"We all pretend to be angels, but we are all humans," she said.

"Yes," he said.

"I am the only angel around here," she smiled, holding up the angel lettering on her belly chain.

He smiled.

"Do you still feel humiliated or embarrassed?" she asked.

"No," he said.

"Did you see your moms when he kissed them and felt up their tits and asses freely?" she asked.

"Yes, and I couldn't believe it," he said.

"They wanted him to fuck them, but they knew it was Joanne's night," she said.

"It looked that way," he said.

"Don't worry about them," she said. "I am sure he'll fuck them very soon."

"I can't believe his luck with women," he said.

"Can you believe women's luck with him?" she teased.

"What do you mean?" he said.

"We are luckier to find him than he is to find us," she said. "Every woman knows it too. Let's get back."

She led him back to the house.

When Lynn pulled Greg back to the dance floor, I was dancing with his mom. As the slow song progressed, my boner, which lay against my leg, bumped into her pussy a few times. He gasped at the first time and then moaned. I lowered my hand to her ass and squeezed it before I returned it to her back.

"You are a bad boy, Nick," she said into my ear.

“Is that because I like your hot ass?” I said, squeezing her other ass cheek.

“I am a married woman,” she said.

“Did you see how many women I stuck my big cock into in that room?” I said.

“Six women,” she said.

“How many of them were unmarried?” I asked.

“None,” she said.

“Did you enjoy sucking my big juicy cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I liked how you sucked it too,” I said. “You could use a little training, but you were good.”

“I need training?” she said. “I’ve been sucking cock longer than you’ve lived.”

“Did you see how the little sluts swallowed my entire big cock down their throats?” I said. “Can you do that?”

“No,” she said.

“Is your tight ass virgin?” I said, holding her ass with both hands.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I want to fuck it for you tomorrow,” I said.

“You have a big cock,” she said.

“My big cock deflowered three of the six asses you saw tonight,” I said. “It’s going to deflower the other married asses today and tomorrow. I want you to take an enema to clean your inside. I’ll be so gentle you may fall asleep.”

“It wouldn’t hurt?” she asked.

“Would you fall asleep if something hurt you?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she said.

“I’ll now teach you deep throat,” I said. “Go wait for me in the backyard. I’ll be out in a few minutes.”

“Okay,” she said.

With a parting ass squeeze, I let her go.

Joanne’s mom was standing to the side.

“Would you like some fresh air, Mrs. Rome?” I suggested.

“Sure,” she said.

“You have a sexy body,” I said as I walked her to the door.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I enjoyed holding it in my hands,” I said. “Did you enjoy that too?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I liked your nice lips too both on mine and on my fat cock,” I said.

“Nick, don’t be bad,” she said.

“Did you like that, you sexy good girl?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “I was a naughty girl.”

“I hope you still are,” I said as I opened the door for her.

“I may be,” she said.

Before I stepped out of the door, Lynn handed me a small plastic bag. I looked inside it and saw two butt plugs and two bottles of lube.

“You are an angel,” I said to Lynn.

She smiled wide and walked away. I followed Ness, going through the door.

“It was a shame that I didn’t feel your sexy lips around the base of my big cock,” I said.

“You are big,” said Ness.

“I’ll show you that it isn’t too big for your mouth, and you’ll trust me that it isn’t too big for your fine ass,” I said.

“You are going to fuck me in the ass?” she asked.

“Your ass is too good to neglect,” I said. “I just want you to use an enema in the morning to clean your insides.”

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

“You are not the only one,” I said.

Jada walked to Ness and me.

“We are in the same boat,” said Jada, walking to us.

“Why don’t you two sexy ladies drop down and let me teach you deep throat first?” I said.

“Which one of us do you want first?” asked Jada.

“Both,” I said, placing the plastic bag on the table.

“You are greedy, aren’t you?” she said.

“Suck my big cock together, you hot sluts,” I said, nudging both down.

The squatted and went to work. I let them warm up and figure out a reasonable routine within several minutes.

“You are ready,” I said. “Get on your hands and knees on the table so I can teach you deep throat.”

They obliged me readily. Their new position helped me with playing with their asses. I hiked their dresses and fondled their bare asses a little. However, I focused on adjusting the angle of their throats and sliding my cock deeper. Within ten minutes, they were both able to deep throat my cock. Ten minutes later, each was happy with two fingers up her virgin ass.

Letting go of their assholes, I slapped their faces with my cock.

“Stay as you are,” I said.

They held their position as I walked around them. I started with Ness, spreading her ass and kissing her asshole, which tensed initially. They both warmed up to having their assholes kissed and moaned happily, grinding back. I made them both come.

While they recovered, I lubed their assholes thoroughly. I started with one finger and ended with three fingers. That took several minutes. When they were ready, I brought out the butt plugs and lubed them thoroughly.

“I want each to spread her ass wide with both hands,” I said.

They happily lowered their heads to the table and spread their asses wide. They did not protest or say anything while I worked the fat butt plugs inside their assholes. They just moaned and squirmed. It only took a few minutes.

“This is the only underwear you’ll ever need,” I said. “They’ll keep your luscious asses ready for my big cock.” Their pussies were soaked. I gently lapped up their juices. In the end, I left each a bottle of lube.

“Your whore’s waiting for you,” said Lynn, leading me to the stairs, as soon as I got inside the house.

Once in the master bedroom, Lynn grabbed a camcorder and let Joanne and me go to work while Greg watched.

Joanne was sitting on the edge of the bed expectantly. I teased her tits with the backs of my fingertips.

“What do you want, doll?” I smiled at Joanne as she got up.

“I want my anniversary present, you, Nick,” she said, squeezing my big boner through my pants. “Are you ready to claim your new whore and use her virgin little asshole for what it was made for? I demand serious fucking.”

“For a sweet slut like you, I’ll only be so happy to do that,” I smiled as I reached out and squeezed her ass.

“My ass is virgin,” she said, fondling my boner. “It’s starved for this big cock of yours. You won’t be able to fuck it out easily. You’ll have to work very hard to satisfy it. Do you still think you can do that?”

“I’d never let you down even if I risked my life,” I said. “I’ll leave your tight horny ass loose, sticky and sated.”

“Are you sure you can satisfy this cock-hungry ass of mine?” she teased as she turned around and rubbed her ass along my boner. “Nobody has ever fucked it. It’s now obsessed with your big cock. Can you handle that?”

“Of course I can, baby,” I said. “I’ve been dreaming about handling your juicy ass for a while now.”

“Can you show my husband that his wife’s no less than your other dirty whores,” she moaned. “Don’t hold back. I expect to get fucked like a cheap whore. My sweet virgin ass expects to be left anything but virgin or innocent.”

“You are preaching to the choir, Joanne,” I said, squeezing her tits. “When I am through with you, your husband won’t believe you are his wife. He’d think you are a seasoned whore wearing his wife’s hot body.”

“I want him to be proud of me,” she said.

“If he isn’t proud of you, I’ll gladly take you with me,” I said. “You’ll have to do your part though.”

“Of course,” she said. “What would you like your whore to start with?”

“I want you to get down on your knees and worship my cock,” I said. “If, by the end of that, your husband doesn’t believe that you were meant to be a dirty whore for my big cock, I’ll walk out and go home to a slut who was.”

“If I were not meant to be your whore, this whole affair would be a waste of our time,” she moaned. “I know it isn’t. I’ll have no problem proving that I belong to your big cock. I’ll make sure my husband attests to that.”

“Do it, Joanne,” I said. “Let me see your hot lips stretch around the big cock you belong to and do their magic.”

“Don’t you want to kiss them before you stretch them with your fat cock?” she asked, turning around.

My hands were back on her ass when our lips met. We had a long deep passionate kiss. I fondled her ass and squeezed her tits, and she ground into my boner while we kissed.

“Honey, do you want me to go through with this and show Nick what a dirty whore I can be?” she asked Greg.

“Yes, honey,” he said.

“Ask him to fuck me well,” she cooed.

“Nick, please fuck my sexy wife very well,” he said. “It’s our wedding anniversary.”

“You got that, buddy,” I said. “She’s one lucky bitch to have a considerate husband like you.”

“I am also a lucky bitch to have a husband’s horny friend like you,” she smiled at me.

“I’d be mad at you if you ever let go of your husband,” I said.

“I wouldn’t let go of him if his horny friend fucked me well and never gave me a reason to,” she teased.

“I am going to fuck you like a cheap whore,” I said. “Is that good enough?”

“Yes, if you actually do it,” she teased.

“Drop to your knees, and show me that you deserve to be treated like a cheap whore,” I said. “Be a good whore.”

“I will,” she said as she went down to her knees.

Joanne worshiped my cock for fifteen minutes. She kissed it and licked it. She teased my balls with her tongue, and she deep throated my cock hungrily.

“What do you think?” I asked Greg, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“I think she was meant to be a dirty whore for your big cock,” he said.

She got on her hands and knees, pushing her ass out lewdly.

“Honey, help me use my present,” she cooed to Greg as she wiggled her ass at me.

Greg sat next to her and spread her ass cheeks. She winked with her asshole at me.

“Nick, I want you to show my husband how a big fat cock claims its tight virgin asshole and make it belong to it forever,” she moaned, looking back at me. “Honey, have you ever watched a big cock deflower a little asshole?”

“No,” he said.

“Pay full attention,” she said. “It’s going to be spectacular, and we can never play it again.”

“I won’t miss it,” he said as I lowered my mouth to her virgin asshole.

Joanne moaned and squirmed while I ate her asshole eagerly. I finally made her come.

“Please fuck my married pussy first,” begged Joanne.

“Greg, this is a special occasion,” I said. “Would you like to guide my big cock into your lovely wife’s hot pussy?”

“That’s a great idea,” said Joanne.

“You only have to rub her dripping pussy with my cock head a little and then hold it in place,” I said as I parked my cock head at her leaky pussy.

He hesitated for a few seconds before he proceeded to rub his wife’s wet pussy with my cock head. When he held it against her pussy hole, I held her hips and pushed in firmly. She moaned as my cock head opened her horny pussy. It hardly took her a minute to gush all over my cock.

“Kiss her whoring pussy,” I said as I withdrew my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy.

He lowered his mouth to her sticky pussy and gave it a kiss.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

He spread her ass, and I laid my cock head against her asshole. I lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Please fuck my virgin asshole, lover,” she begged as I used three fingers to work lube inside her ass.

“Would you like to guide me in?” I said, tapping her asshole with my cock head.

He silently held my slick shaft and pressed my cock head into her virgin ass. I pushed in, and her asshole dilated gradually. My cock head popped in, making her gasp. He let go of my cock and spread her ass wide.

“You have a beautiful ass, whore,” I teased, pausing.

“Take it, lover,” she moaned. “Use it for what it was made for.”

“Greg, what was your hot wife’s sizzling ass made for?” I asked.

“It was made to be fucked with your big cock,” he said.

“That’s correct,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “Thank you.”

She pushed back, meeting my strokes.

“Your slutty ass has finally become mine, whore,” I said.

“Yes, lover,” she hissed. “I can’t believe it. I want to scream and let the whole world know that my lover has finally taken my once-virgin ass and made it his.”

“I appreciate that, but I don’t think we want the whole world to know how dirty my whore is,” I said.

“I am so dirty,” she moaned.

“Do you still think that this gorgeous ass was made for my big cock?” I asked Greg.

My cock was halfway up her ass by then.

“Yes,” he said.

My cock continued its slow advance up her tight ass. When the time was right, I shoved the last inch in. She gasped and stiffened. I gave her ass another thrust.

“I am coming!” she gasped.

“Your horny asshole’s coming, whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “My horny little asshole’s coming on your big cock, lover.”

“Let it come, whore,” I said, thrusting in her ass with short strokes.

She convulsed wildly, and I tried to steady her as I kept my cock thrusting in her twitching asshole. She finally calmed down, and I fucked her ass gently.

“That was what I’ve been dreaming about,” she gasped.

“It’s now a reality, and your hot ass is officially mine,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon picked up the pace, and I followed. She bucked her horny ass, while her husband spread it and I fucked it. Before long, I was fucking her ass briskly.

“This is where you belong, whore,” I said.

“I belong around your big cock, lover,” she gasped.

She had five hard orgasms before I pumped my come into her twitching ass. When her deliberately milking asshole drained my balls, I pulled out and went around her. She sucked my cock clean.

“I want to return to the party with my no-longer virgin ass full of my lover’s come,” she said. “Honey, lick my sticky pussy clean. I don’t want to smell like a French whore.”

Greg knelt behind her and licked her drenched pussy. She handed him the butt plug, and he popped it in.

Joanne made sure to dance with me with her plugged ass full of my come. I also danced with the two other sluts who had plugged asses: her mom and mother-in-law. I danced with Lynn too.

The anniversary present party resumed after that.

“Honey, do you want to show him how much you love me?” asked Joanne as I moved to her mouth.

“Sure,” said Greg.

He knelt behind her and popped her butt plug out of her ass.

“I am waiting,” she said.

“Please let me eat your lover’s come out of your sexy ass,” he begged.

“Go for it, honey,” she said.

He spread her ass and dove in. He ate her come-filled ass while I fucked her throat gently.

“He really loves you if he does this for you,” I said. “I don’t think I can love a woman that much.”

“Come on, Nick,” she teased. “I heard you’d rather eat come than pay nine thousand dollars.”

“Touché,” I said.

“Let’s say Greg’s eating your come out of my ass is worth ten thousand dollars to him,” she said. “What’s the big deal if he gave me on our wedding anniversary a ten-thousand-dollar present?”

“Now that you put it this way, maybe he doesn’t love you all that much,” I teased.

“I know he does,” she said. “I know he loves me enough to eat your come from anywhere on or in my body.”

“Is that right, Greg?” I teased.

He moaned his assent.

Joanne moaned and gasped around my cock while her husband ate my come out of her ass and made her come.

“Please fill my married pussy with come,” begged Joanne.

Her pussy was drenched. I started with it, but I mainly fucked her hot ass. In the end, I came deep in her pussy with her ass plugged.

“Lick my pussy clean, but leave the come alone for the time being,” she said as I thrust my sticky cock in her face.

Greg cleaned her pussy with his mouth while she cleaned my cock with hers.

It was time for the cake.

Greg gave her a pendant, and they kissed while everybody applauded.

After the cake, we danced a little more, but we were soon back in her bedroom.

Joanne lay on her back and let her head hang off the edge of the bed. She spread her legs wide.

“Please let me eat your lover’s come out of your pretty pussy,” begged Greg as he took his position.

“With pleasure, honey,” she said.

Greg devoured her come-filled pussy while I fucked her throat gently. She came, and I proceeded to fuck her. Again, her ass got most of my time and attention. In the end, I came in her mouth while he licked her sticky pussy. Joanne kept my come in her mouth while she refreshed her makeup. We returned to the party.

Greg and Joanne kissed. She passed him most of my come over the kiss.

The party started winding down after that.

Lynn, Marcia, Betty and I helped clean up.

In the end, Lynn and I were left.

“I am ready to get fucked all night long,” said Joanne, leading me to her bedroom.

Lynn and Greg followed.

When Greg’s parents arrived at home, his mom sat in the living room and motioned his dad to sit next to her.

“Did you have fun, honey?” she asked.

“It was a nice party,” he said.

“It was a lot of fun for me and for Ness,” she said.

“What did you do?” he asked.

“Somebody flirted with us,” she said.

“I didn’t notice that,” he said.

“You and Wally were so busy staring at the young sluts you wouldn’t have noticed even if the guy bent us over on the dance floor and had at us,” she said.

“We were not staring at the young women,” he said. “I was not.”

“They were without underwear, and you were not staring at them?” she said. “How can I believe you?”

“Who was without underwear?” he asked.

“I know of four,” she said. “Ness and I were without panties. I am still without.”

“Really?” he said.

“Find out,” she said, guiding his hand to her hip. “Can you feel any?”

“You went to the party without panties?” he said in disbelief.

“Of course, we went to the party wearing panties, but we lost them there,” she said.

“How did you lose them?” he asked.

“Somebody talked us out of them while you were not paying any attention,” she said.

“How did that happen?” he asked.

“Did you see him get a blowjob on the dance floor?” she asked.

“Who got a blowjob on the dance floor?” he asked.

“He did,” she said.

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“While he danced to *We Can't Stop*, he received a blowjob,” she said. “I told you he could have fucked us, and you wouldn't have noticed.”

“Where are your panties?” he asked. “In your purse?”

“In his pant pocket unless he took them out of there,” she said. “He smelled them before he shoved them there.”

“Are you making that up?” he asked.

“Would you be mad at me if I wasn't?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“We actually gave him our wet panties, and he smelled them before he put them in his pant pockets,” she said.

“Wet panties?” he asked. “Why were they wet?”

“Because we had just watched him fuck the slut that had given him the blowjob on the dance floor,” she said.

“That really happened?” he asked.

“We sucked his cock together too,” she said. “Can you believe that? Ness and I shared a big cock.”

“I can't believe that,” he said.

“Does it turns you on that the mother of your son and the mother of his wife shared a big cock on his anniversary?” she said. “Are you excited?”

“It turns me on, but it isn't true,” he said.

“Do you want it to be true?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“It *is* true, but you can't ask Wally how his wife liked sharing a big cock with your wife,” she warned.

“Of course not, but is it really true?” he asked.

“Honey, it was all true, but he wouldn't fuck us,” she said.

“Why not?” he asked. “He didn't like the blowjob?”

“He did, but he wants to fuck us in our marital beds because we are married women,” she said.

“What did you say to that?” he asked.

“We thought it was more appropriate,” she said.

“Why are you telling me this?” he asked. “You want me to fuck you now?”

“No,” she said. “I want to save myself for him. If you are excited, I can give you a hand job.”

“Just a hand job?” he said.

“Only if you think it's better than your own hand,” she said, squeezing his boner.

“Of course, it is,” he said.

She set his hard cock free and stroked it, teasing its head with her thumb.

“You want my new lover to fuck me in my marital bed?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed, his cock twitching.

“You want him to stretch my little pussy with his fat cock wider than you could ever stretch it?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“You want him to fuck me silly and make me come on his big cock countless times?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“If I let him do that, he’d ruin me for you,” she said.

“That’s okay,” he said.

“If he ruined me for you, I’d have to beg him to fuck me regularly,” she teased.

“That’s fine,” he said.

“Do you want to watch him fuck me like a dirty whore?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Do you want to listen to me while I beg him for more of his big cock?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“I don’t believe you,” she said.

“I really do,” he said.

“If you want me to believe you, beg me to whore myself to my new lover,” she said.

“Please whore yourself to your new lover, and make him fuck you royally,” he said.

“Come for me, Zak,” she urged, stroking his cock vigorously. “Show me that you mean it.”

“I am coming,” he groaned.

She covered the head of his cock with a wad of tissues and milked him dry as he stiffened and his cock twitched and pulsed. She cleaned his cock with another wad of tissues and zipped him up.

“My new lover will fuck me in my marital bed,” she said. “He’ll deflower my ass and fuck it royally too.”

“Will you really do that for me?” he asked.

“No,” she smiled. “I’ll do it for me because I am a horny slut.”

“Thank you,” he said.

Joanne worshiped my cock while I lay back and watched her. She then climbed on it in the cowgirl position. Her ass was plugged. I held the base of her butt plug and paced her.

Lynn filmed the activities, and Greg watched.

My next come load went up Joanne’s ass, and Greg eagerly begged for it and ate it out, making her come.

She gave him a deep goodnight kiss.

“I’ll see you tomorrow, honey,” she said. “Sleep well.”

“Good night,” he said.

Greg went to the guestroom, and Lynn gave me a hot kiss before she left, wishing Joanne a great night.

When Joanne and I finally called it a night, all her holes were full of my come.

In the morning, Greg made breakfast, and called us to eat after I filled his wife's slutty ass with come and plugged it. We had breakfast together, and he ate another cream pie out of his sexy wife's luscious ass before leaving to work.

Marcia's coffee club convened at her house.

"How do you feel that you've finally got your horny ass fucked?" Marcia asked Joanne.

"I feel incredible," gushed Joanne. "I feel out of this world. It was amazing. It was everything I wished for and a lot more. I no longer envy you or anybody else."

"We are happy for you," said Betty. "You definitely look well fucked."

"I am seriously well fucked," said Joanne. "Poor Greg didn't get any pussy last night though, and he isn't likely to get any till Sunday."

"He'll get over it," said Betty. "It's only one week."

"Like we can last for a week without Nick's big cock," said Joanne.

"Our husbands aren't that horny," said Betty. "We wouldn't be whoring our asses to Nick if they were."

"I wouldn't be so sure," said Joanne.

"Is he complaining?" asked Marcia.

"Not to me," said Joanne.

"Nick seems busy today," said Marcia. "We won't be able to celebrate with him like we did for Betty."

"Let's call Lynn and go out shopping and goofing off," said Betty.

"Let's do that until it's time for our anniversary whore to meet her lover," said Marcia.

GREG'S AND JOANNE'S MOMS

After working for a couple of hours, I took the rest of the day off for personal business.

Jada was ready for me when I arrived at her house. We kissed feverishly at the door, and I felt up her tits and ass.

"Oh, Nick, I am so horny," she said when we broke the kiss. "I can't believe we are doing this."

"I can't believe it myself," I said. "You are an unbelievable woman. You deserve to have an unbelievable time."

"Are you ready to take me for a ride?" she asked.

"I want to eat your juicy pussy and luscious ass and let you suck my big cock first," I said. "You deserve that."

"Thank you, lover," she said, leading me inside.

"Wait a second, Jada," I said. "You are supposed to meet me naked even if your husband's home. You may not be able to do that today, but that's what my other married sluts do. Get naked, and come back to meet me again."

"You are a horny guy," she said.

"I am glad you've finally figured it out," I teased.

She went inside and returned without her clothes.

"You are more beautiful this way," I said.

"Thank you," she smiled.

We kissed, and I felt up her tits and ass again but naked. She rubbed my boner through my pants.

“Go ahead, and take off my pants and underwear,” I said. “Suck my big cock a little too.”

She dropped to her knees and did that. She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat gently.

“This is how you greet your lover, Jada,” I said, pulling her up. “You may now take me inside.”

“I thought *you* were going to take *me* inside,” she teased.

“I will,” I said, pulling her for a deep kiss.

She led, and I followed, fondling her plugged ass.

“I am so horny,” she said. “I haven’t been this horny in twenty years,” she said.

“I know what you need, slut,” I said. “I got you covered.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“Jada, I want to play with your neglected ass while you worship my big cock,” I said as I sat on the sofa.

“My ass hasn’t been neglected ever since you squeezed it last night,” she said.

“That was less than twenty-four hours,” I said. “I’d never neglect it, but others has. Bring it over here.”

She got on all fours on the sofa and pounced on my cock. I squeezed and fondled her ass while she deep throated my cock. She moaned and rocked.

“Are you still afraid to give up your virgin ass?” I asked.

“Not to you, but I am still a little nervous,” she said.

“I can calm you down, but I want you to be a little nervous,” I said. “It’s part of the experience. It isn’t fair for other sluts to be scared when they are about to lose their ass cherries while you are as happy as a clam.”

“You are crazy,” she said.

“I want you to tell your granddaughters that you were a little nervous but you didn’t need to,” I said.

“You want me to tell my granddaughters, huh?” she said.

“You are the perfect person to tell them because they are going to lose their ass cherries to the same guy,” I said.

“You are a pervert,” she said. “I don’t have granddaughters yet.”

“Maybe you can start them thinking about it a year early at their fifteenth birthdays,” I said.

“Are you a pedophile?” she said.

“You are silly, the age of consent is sixteen in half the states,” I said. “We can make sure we are legal, but girls at sixteen are ripe, especially their perky virgin asses. Parental consent can be a bonus.”

“Are you serious?” she said.

“I’ll be a little younger than you when they are ready to lose their sweet ass cherries,” I said. “I don’t think their dad would volunteer to tell them how nice I was when I deflowered their mom’s sweet ass.”

“You’ve already deflowered Joanne’s ass?” she said.

“I don’t know,” I said, slipping two fingers in her dripping pussy. “You have to ask her if you want to know. I’ve never touched a woman’s pussy or ass. As far as I know, I am as pure as driven snow.”

“I can testify to that,” she said sarcastically, squeezing my fingers with her pussy.

“Others can too,” I said, twisting my fingers within her pussy.

“If I accidentally knock up a slut, will it be okay for me to use her and my daughter’s luscious asses?” I teased.

“Don’t gross me out,” she said.

“If you don’t know how hot sixteen-year-old asses, take a look sometime,” I said. “When I was at that age, I had a perpetual boner. I am glad I didn’t get anybody seriously injured with it.”

“You have me here with you, and you are raving about sixteen-year-old sluts’ asses,” she said. “Isn’t that rude?”

“You have a fantastic ass, Jada,” I said. “I am doing this just to show you that I am a serious ass lover and that women don’t have to be married to get my big cock where the sun doesn’t shine. I am so excited about your hot ass.”

“Thank you,” she said.

As she let my hard cock slide down her throat, I grabbed the base of her butt plug. I tugged it gently. I increased the pressure until it pulled at her anal ring, which soon dilated, and started to slide out. I kept pulling until the butt plug was halfway out, stretching her asshole around its thickest point. I held it there. She deep throated my cock hungrily. I gently worked the butt plug in and out of her horny ass, keeping her asshole stretched wide. She kept up her avid deep throating while humping the butt plug.

“Your slutty ass seems ready,” I said.

She moaned around my cock.

“Do you know why I didn’t fuck you last night?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Because you are married,” I said.

“You don’t mind married women though,” she said.

“I don’t, but I can only make a married woman mine in her marital bed,” I said. “After that, I can fuck her freely.”

“You want to fuck me in my marital bed?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“You have the right to get fucked royally in your marital bed,” I said. “I am just helping you exercise that right. I want you to start your whoring yourself for me by exercising that right.”

“Let’s go to my marital bed in that case,” she said, getting up.

“That’s a good move,” I said, popping the butt plug all the way up her ass.

Jada was on all fours again but on her marital bed.

“Let me suck your big cock again,” she said.

“You like sucking my big cock, Jada, you horny slut?” I asked.

“I love it,” she said. “You have a gorgeous cock. I sometimes think it was made for kissing and sucking. I want to kneel in front of it and make out with it for hours.”

“No wonder you do a great job on it,” I said.

“I suck your big juicy cock with love,” she said.

“Do that, baby,” I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I thrust in her mouth. She took me deeper, and I was soon fucking her happy throat. I reached out and used the base of her butt plug to pace her. She moaned happily. Since she was having a lot of fun and so was I, I let her suck my cock on her own for over fifteen minutes. I occasionally reached out and fondled her tits or ass.

“What do you think, lover?” she smiled at me when she finally came up.

“My big cock’s happy with its new cock-craving whore,” I said as I cupped her dripping pussy and massaged it. “When my big cock’s happy, I am happy too. What about you?”

“I don’t think I’ve ever been this happy in my life,” she said, humping my hand. “I am going to get fucked royally.”

“Why don’t you lie back and look in my eyes while I take your horny married pussy and make it mine?” I said.

“That sounds like a great idea,” she smiled.

“You are a shameless whore,” I said. “I love friends’ moms like you.”

“You are a horny pervert,” she smiled. “Fuck me, baby.”

She lay back and spread her legs obscenely.

“You need to beg,” I said, mounting her. “I don’t fuck married sluts if they don’t need my big cock.”

My cock touched her leaky pussy, and she rubbed its head over it.

“Please fuck my married pussy, and make me your married whore,” she begged.

“Are you going to be a good married whore or a bad married whore?” I teased, lowering my hips just a bit.

“I am going to be an excellent whore for you,” she promised.

“Guide it in,” I said.

She held my cock in position, and I pushed it into her soaked but tight pussy. She moaned and pushed her pussy up into my cock. I used many short thrusts to drive my cock into her pussy.

“It’s such a big cock,” she moaned. “It’s stuffing me so nicely.”

In the end, I shoved the last two inches of my cock in. She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped. “Your married whore’s pussy’s coming all over your big cock.”

“Come, you dirty slut,” I urged.

She shoved her twitching pussy into my cock wildly, gushing around my cock. I met her strokes until her orgasm subsided and she went limp.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I said, fucking her pussy gently while she recovered.

“I love it,” she gasped.

“I’ll let you get your pussy fucked then,” I said as I pulled most of the way out and held my position there. “Get fucked, baby. Move your virgin ass.”

She thrust into me while I smiled at her. I occasionally lowered my lips to her and kissed her deeply.

“I love your big cock,” she gasped as her pace accelerated.

“That’s the point, Jada,” I said. “You are starved for my big cock, and I am giving you what you need.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She bucked her hips as if she was trying to bump me off her, and I just watched until her orgasm subsided. While she recovered, she ground her drenched pussy into my cock.

“Your pussy must be soaked,” I said as I let my cock pop out of her pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I think it can use a good licking,” I said.

“I am sure it can,” she gasped.

It was a serious cleaning job, and then her pussy started to leak again. I feasted on her juicy pussy until she was going crazy in need of an orgasm.

“Please make me come,” she begged.

She held my head and tried to stuff my head into her pussy, but I removed her hands.

“If you touch my head, I’ll stop,” I warned.

She groaned in frustration and let me torture her horny pussy for a few more minutes. I returned my cock to her pussy, and she came within a minute. I mounted her chest and had her suck my dripping cock clean. When she was done, I slapped her face with my cock and rolled her over.

“Spread your virgin ass,” I instructed.

She spread her ass, and I popped the butt plug out. I dove between her cheeks and proceeded to eat her gaping luscious asshole. I went to town sucking her asshole and tongue fucking it. She moaned and humped my face. In the end, I let her come, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

While she recovered, I generously squeezed lube on her rim and inside her open ass.

“Rise like a bitch in heat,” I said, pulling her ass up.

She rose on her hands and knees.

“Beg for what you want, bitch,” I said as I touched my engorged cock head to her relaxed asshole.

“Please fuck my virgin married ass, and make me your married whore,” she begged.

“Am I your son’s best friend or what?” I teased, pressing my cock head into her ass.

“Yes, you are the very best son’s friend ever,” she moaned.

She gasped when my cock head popped inside her ass.

“I am going to love thanking you for being my friend’s hot mom,” I teased, thrusting in her ass gently.

“I’ll never stop thanking you for being my son’s hot friend,” she moaned.

“Why don’t you call Greg at work and sing my praise, telling him how my big cock was the best cock you’ve ever seen or experienced in any of your horny fuck holes?” I said.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

She came hard, and I helped her work her tight asshole halfway over my hard shaft.

“Are you going to tell him that you came your ass off before my big cock was even halfway up your ass?” I teased.

“That’s too slutty,” she gasped. “Let’s wait until you are balls deep in my slutty ass.”

She exploded in another orgasm when my balls pressed into her dripping pussy. She had a harder orgasm.

“You don’t want to tell him about the first orgasm?” I teased, fucking her ass slowly.

“I think it’s okay to come one’s ass off when your big cock’s balls deep up my horny ass,” she gasped.
She fucked back, and I took her ass at an easy pace.

“Jada, you are actually going to call Greg and tell him good things about how I treated you yesterday,” I said.

“Are you serious?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I’ll be fucking your ass while you talk to him.”

“You are a bad boy,” she said.

She grabbed her phone and dialed Greg’s number. I picked up the pace.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Greg.

“Hi, sweetie,” said Jada. “Your anniversary party was so nice. Did you enjoy it?”

“Yes, it went very well,” he said.

“Your friend Nick was wonderful,” she said.

“What did he do?” he asked.

“He was so nice to Ness and me,” she said. “He was very attentive to Joanne. Had I not known better, I’d have thought he was her loving husband. He took Ness and me to the back patio and we had a great time. He was amazing.”

“He’s a nice guy,” he said.

“He danced with us, he flirted with us, he talked with us, he made us feel beautiful, sexy and desired,” she said. “He almost made me feel like a teen, and he was sincere.”

“How do you know that he was sincere?” he asked.

“Don’t think I am horrible, but when he danced with me, he held my butt,” she said. “His hands felt like magic, and he had the biggest boner I’ve ever felt.”

“Mom!” he whined.

“Greg, you are a married man now,” she said. “You can handle this. Your friend made me drip. I don’t remember the decade of the previous time I felt like that. Had he wanted, he could have taken me to bed right then.”

“Mom, I don’t need to know about that,” he said.

“I am sorry,” she said. “I guess I got carried away. In short, he made your mother-in-law and me feel incredible.”

“I got the message,” he said.

“You wouldn’t mind if I invited him to dinner someday when your dad worked late, would you?” she said.

“Why would you invite him to dinner when Dad was working late?” he said.

“Your friend made me feel like a woman,” she said. “Although he did that to Ness and a few other women, he made me feel like I was the only woman in the world. Every woman loves that feeling. When his lips touched mine, I almost collapsed on the floor.”

“Your lips touched his?” he said.

“The time was perfect for a perfect kiss,” she said. “Your friend’s an amazing kisser. I think he can seduce any woman just by kissing her.”

“Okay, Mom, got it,” he said. “Nick’s the most wonderful guy in the world. What else is going on?”

“That was the major thing going on,” she said. “I’ll talk to you later.”

“Bye,” he said.

“That was a great performance,” I said, picking up the pace, as she hung up.

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped. “Make me come.”

She was already on her way to orgasm, so I did not have to do much. She soon stiffened and started to convulse. I maintained the fast drilling pace until her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp and out of breath.

Jada was getting her ass fucked briskly when she grabbed her phone again.

“I need to call Zak,” she gasped.

“You are a slut after my heart,” I said.

“Hi, Jada,” answered her husband.

“Hi, honey,” she said.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“Make a guess,” she said.

“Are you making lunch?” he said.

“I am working up an appetite,” she gasped.

“You are working out?” he asked.

“I guess some people may call it a workout, but I am not doing most of the work,” she gasped.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“I am getting fucked hard in the ass in your bed,” she gasped.

“You are back at that fantasy?” he asked.

“This is no fantasy, honey,” she gasped. “I have a real big cock thrusting deep up my no-longer virgin ass.”

“Are you with your new lover?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He’s just deflowered my tight ass and made me come three times. He’s working on the fourth.”

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I haven’t talked with him about it yet, but I think he wouldn’t mind letting you watch us if you came home early this afternoon and ate his come out of my well-fucked pussy and ass. I’ll let you know when.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Bye for now,” she said. “I love you.”

“Have fun,” he said. “I love you too.”

She hung up, and I fucked her ass harder.

“What’s going on?” I asked.

“He wanted me to let you fuck me, so we’ll just fuck and let him watch,” she gasped.

“Wow!” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Jada and I skipped lunch. We fucked for a little over two more hours. My first come load splattered her face. She used her fingers to feed it to herself. I came next in her pussy. After that, we used select positions to prevent the come from leaking out of her pussy. My last come load went up her ass.

She called her husband as soon as we decided to fill her ass with come. I plugged her ass and took a quick shower.

She had me take a big chocolate bar on my way out to snack on.

My next destination was Ness's house.

Ness was naked when she met me at her door.

"Welcome, lover," she greeted.

"Hi, my hot slut," I smiled.

She opened her arms for me, and I pulled her into mine. We kissed feverishly, and I reacquainted myself with all her body while she fondled my boner. My mouth took her nipples, one after the other, before it went down to her leaky pussy. She came in the middle of the pussy kiss. I unplugged her ass and gave her asshole a deep kiss after I licked her drenched pussy clean.

"I am so hungry for your big cock," she said as she led me inside.

"I skipped lunch," I said, squeezing her ass. "I am so hungry for your hot body."

"Can I give you a quick bite to eat?" she said.

"This is all I need to eat," I said as I squeezed a tit and an ass cheek.

"You are a very horny young man," she said.

"I just have my priorities straight," I said.

"If you don't mind, can I eat first?" she said. "I want to stuff my mouth with your big juicy cock."

"Of course," I said.

She went down to her knees and worshiped my cock while I sat back on the sofa. I occasionally reached out and toyed with her tits, pussy or ass. We soon ended up in the sixty-nine position on the sofa. She came in my mouth twice, once while I ate her pussy and once while I ate her virgin asshole. As soon as she recovered, she got off me.

"Fuck me in my marital bed," she said, dragging me away.

Ness got on all fours on the bed and lewdly thrust her plugged ass my way.

"Fuck me, lover," she cooed. "Fuck my married pussy."

"Ness, you are supposed to be my whore," I said, slapping her ass. "Say please."

"Sorry," she said. "Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big fat cock. Please make my pussy yours."

"Now, you are talking," I said as I took my position behind her and rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head.

"Yes," she hissed.

She hissed again when I pushed my cock into her tight pussy.

"You apparently need my big cock," I said as I held her hips and thrust in her pussy. "Your pussy's so tight."

“It’s practically not getting fucked at all,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“That’s going to change, my whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

She gasped and stiffened when I gave her a hard thrust.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped.

“Come your hot ass off, my sexy bitch,” I said, holding her hips firmly.

She writhed, shoving her ass back, and I made sure she did not pull her pussy off my cock. She gushed all over my cock and balls until her orgasm subsided. Just before her orgasm died completely, I yanked her onto my cock, driving it all the way into her pussy.

“Oh, fuck, I am coming again,” she gasped.

“You are a good fuck slut,” I said, pounding her twitching pussy hard. “Keep coming.”

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped.

As her orgasm subsided, I slowed down. I then picked up the pace suddenly, drilling her pussy hard.

“Oh, Nick, I am coming again,” she gasped.

“Come, Ness,” I urged, fucking her pussy hard. “Show me that your little pussy belongs to my big cock.”

“It obviously does,” she gasped. “Nobody has ever made me come like this.”

“I can make you come even harder, but I don’t want you to pass out while we are warming up,” I said.

Her orgasm subsided, and I slowed down for a minute. I kept the orgasms coming, and she was very happy.

She came over a dozen times within half an hour. I finally slowed down and pulled out.

“Turn around, and worship the big cock you belong to, slut,” I said.

She spun around and pounced on my cock. She deep throated me hungrily for several minutes.

“Tell it you are its dirty married whore,” I said, slapping her rocking ass.

“I am your dirty married whore,” she said to my cock.

“Now, my big cock’s wondering why you haven’t given it your slutty virgin ass,” I said.

“I can’t wait to give it to it,” she said.

“Turn around, and beg,” I said.

She turned around right away.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock, lover,” she begged as I pulled her butt plug out.

“You’ll be a good dirty whore for my big cock?” I said as I squeezed lube on and in her slightly gaping asshole.

“Yes, I promise,” she said.

“Your slutty ass will be exclusively mine?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Roll over, pull your legs over your head, and spread your horny virgin ass,” I instructed.

She got into position right away, and I pressed my cock head into her relaxed asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head popped in her ass.

Her asshole clenched for several seconds. I then started to thrust gently.

“You’ve become mine, Ness,” I said as I pinned her legs down and thrust in her ass.

“Yes, I am yours,” she said. “Your cock feels so big in my ass. It felt big in my pussy too.”

“This is how the big cock your pussy and ass belong to is supposed to feel,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She came twice by the time I hit bottom.

“My horny ass definitely belongs to your big cock,” she gasped.

She came half a dozen times during the half hour I used to break in her ass. I then proceeded to fuck her ass.

“I am going to call Wally,” gasped Ness as I fucked her ass.

After what happened with Jada, I was not sure what to expect.

“Sure,” I said. “Aren’t you going to call Joanne first and let her know that I’ve claimed you?”

“That’s a good idea,” gasped Ness.

Ness called Joanne first.

“Hi, Mom,” answered Joanne.

“How are you, sweetie?” gasped Ness. “How was your anniversary night?”

“It was wonderful,” said Joanne. “I guess now you know that Nick’s my lover.”

“Yes,” said Ness.

“He showed me the best night of my life,” said Joanne. “He deflowered my butt and used it exquisitely.”

“You’ve become a dirty slut,” gasped Ness.

“Yes,” said Joanne. “Greg didn’t get to have any form of sex with me.”

“That’s so slutty,” said Ness.

“Yes, Mom,” said Joanne. “It’s so hot.”

“Nick seems like a nice guy,” said Ness.

“He’s a wonderful guy,” said Joanne. “He fucks me a hundred times better than Greg.”

“I know exactly how he fucks,” gasped Ness. “Oh, I am coming.”

Ness writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her twitching ass until her orgasm subsided.

“What are you doing, Mom?” asked Joanne. “Are you playing with yourself?”

“Of course not, sweetie,” gasped Ness. “That was just a random orgasm.”

“A random orgasm?” said Joanne. “What’s a random orgasm?”

“I don’t know,” said Ness. “Just let it go.”

“You said you knew exactly how Nick fucked?” said Joanne. “How did you know that? Did the girls tell you?”

“What girls, sweetie?” gasped Ness. “He’s fucking my ass as we speak.”

“He’s what?” said Joanne. “You mean you’ve just had an orgasm on his big fat love tool?”

“Yes, sweetie,” said Ness.

“Wow!” said Joanne. “Did you act fast, or did he act fast? How did that happen?”

“You saw me suck his big cock after he took it out of your pussy,” said Ness. “Apparently, he doesn’t let strangers suck his big cock and go.”

“He deflowered your ass on the next day?” said Joanne. “You can’t believe how long he tortured me.”

“I guess he wanted to make it big for you,” said Ness.

“Okay, Mom,” said Joanne. “I’ll leave you to your lover. Say hi to him.”

“My slut daughter says hi,” said Ness. I waved. “He’s waving to you. Bye, sweetie.”

“Bye, Mom,” said Joanne.

“Joanne,” I called as I took the phone from Ness.

“Yes, lover,” said Joanne.

“As soon as Greg comes home, come to my place naked,” I said. “You are going to spend the night in my bed. You are in your honeymoon with me. I’ll be a little late, but I’ll take care of you. You need to have dinner alone too.”

“Okay, lover,” she said. “I’ll be there.”

“Bye, my sexy whore,” I said.

“Bye, lover,” she said.

Ness had an orgasm before she dialed her husband.

“Hi, Ness,” greeted Wally.

“Hi, honey,” said Ness.

“What’s going on?” said Wally. “Why are you calling?”

“Last night, Jada and I met a charming guy,” said Ness.

“Okay,” he said.

“He danced with us, flirted with us and showed us a great time,” she said. “He even showed Joanne a great time.”

“That’s good to know,” he said.

“I am inviting him to dinner tonight,” she said.

“You are inviting him to dinner?” he said. “Why is that?”

“He’s an adorable guy,” she said. “We’ve become close friends.”

“Oh, okay,” he said.

“Don’t get jealous if he flirted with me a little,” she said. “He’s a close friend of Greg and Joanne’s.”

“How old is he?” he asked.

“He’s Greg’s age,” she said.

“Let him flirt all he wants,” she said. “He can’t be serious with a woman old enough to be his mom.”

“I think he’s serious,” she said.

“How do you know that?” he asked.

“When we danced, my thigh or rather my pussy bumped into the biggest boner I’ve ever felt,” she said.

“He had a boner, and you are inviting him to dinner?” he said.

“Am I supposed to hate him because he thought I had a tight ass and nice tits?” she said. “Is that an offense?”

“Did he say that?” he said.

“Maybe not literally, but the way he held my ass made me know that he really liked it,” she said.

“He held your ass?” he said.

“He had to,” she said.

“What?” he said. “He had to? Why did he have to?”

“He must have been afraid that I’d take his flirting lightly like you’ve just done,” she said.

“He had no business holding your ass,” he said.

“Well, he held my ass, and I didn’t complain,” she said. “We have no business blaming him.”

“If you didn’t complain, I should blame you,” he said.

“Why don’t you get mad and not come home so I can be all alone with him so he may take me to bed?” she teased.

“Ness, you can’t say that,” he complained.

“Anyway, I am telling you this so you wouldn’t make a scene if you saw him feel up my tits or ass,” she said.

“What?” he said as I squeezed her tits and then her ass. “He can’t feel up your tits and ass.”

“Maybe I told him it was okay and it was innocent fun?” she said. “You can’t blame him.”

“You are not serious, right?” he said.

“You’ll see, but, if I am serious, don’t make a scene,” she said. “You can get mad later and send me to him for a week or so since he’s single and lives alone.”

“Okay,” he said. “We’ll talk later.”

“I love you,” she said.

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

She bucked her ass, and I let her come hard on my cock.

Ness had fine tits, so I shot my first come load on her tits.

“Use your fingers to eat my come off your slimy tits,” I said after she sucked my cock clean.

“You are a pervert,” she smiled.

“Maybe you should have picked a lover at a monastery,” I said.

“No, I am happy with my current hot lover,” she said.

She proceeded to eat my come off her tits while I watched and fingered her pussy and ass. When she was done, I pushed her legs over her head and ate her asshole to orgasm.

For the next hour, I fucked her ass exclusively. I finally came inside it and plugged it. She revived my cock, and I fucked her pussy and mouth until I came in her pussy.

We showered together and dressed. She put on an outrageous dress that exposed all her legs and most of her tits. She naturally only wore her butt plug underneath her dress. I sat back on the sofa with my cock and balls sticking out, and she worshiped my cock.

Joanne was ready to leave when Greg arrived at home. She was ready for a serious date but without a dress.

“Honey, I am spending the night in Nick’s bed,” she said.

“Is he picking you up?” he asked.

“No,” she said. “He’ll be late. I’ll make dinner and wait for him. I’ll have dinner alone.”

“Why don’t you have dinner with me then?” he asked.

“If I do that, I may be late,” she said. “Besides, I am ready to go.”

“You are going naked?” he asked as she headed to the garage.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “Good night.”

“Good night,” he said.

Greg’s dad also found his wife naked when he came home.

Jada was sitting back on the sofa and teasing her leaky pussy with a fingertip.

“Hi, Jada,” greeted Zak. “What are you doing?”

“Kneel down in front of me, Zak,” she said.

He obediently knelt before her.

“Are you serious about having me whore myself to my hot lover and letting you watch me do that?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see this?” she asked as she pulled her legs over her head and touched the base of her fat butt plug.

“You are wearing a butt plug?” he asked.

“My lover has a fat cock,” she said. “I need to keep my little asshole ready for it so he can have a great time fucking it royally.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You think you can come home tomorrow after lunch to watch my horny lover use me?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Let me see if he can make it,” she said, grabbing her phone. “Eat my pussy while I talk to my lover.”

When my phone rang, Ness was on her knees worshiping my cock. I saw that it was Jada.

“I’ll take this call,” I said. “Keep going.”

“Of course, lover,” said Ness.

“Hi, lover,” greeted Jada.

“Hi, baby,” I said.

“Do you think you can stop by tomorrow after lunch to fuck me while my husband watches?” she asked.

“I don’t see why not,” I said.

“I’ll see you then,” she said.

“You got it, baby,” I said.

“Bye, lover,” she said.

“Bye,” I said.

When Wally arrived, Ness zipped me up and sat across from me, flashing me her bare pussy.

“Honey, this is Nick, a close friend of Joanne and Greg and a close friend of mine,” she introduced when her husband walked into the living room. “He’s graciously accepted to have dinner with us tonight.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Rome,” I said, offering my hand.

“Nice to meet you, Nick,” he said, shaking my hand. “Please have a seat. I’ll be back in a minute.”

He motioned her to follow him.

“Excuse me for a minute,” she said to me.

Ness followed Wally to the bedroom.

“Who’s this guy?” he asked her. “I don’t remember seeing him ever before.”

“He’s a close friend of Joanne, Greg and me,” she said. “He was there at the party yesterday.”

“Why did you invite him for dinner?” he asked.

“I told you he was very nice to me yesterday,” she said. “He made me feel like a beautiful woman.”

“You are a beautiful woman with and without him,” he said.

“I know that now, but I don’t remember you making me feel beautiful in over ten years,” she said.

“Why are you dressed like this?” he asked. “This is very revealing. It isn’t appropriate.”

“You are being silly,” she said. “You want me to invite the nice guy who made me feel beautiful and sexy to my house and show him that he was wrong?”

“Your cleavage and legs are on display,” he said.

“I am not wearing underwear either, but he’s already seen me and complimented me appropriately,” she said. “You want me to wear a nun’s habit now? That wouldn’t work. I’ll see you in a minute.”

Before he could say anything, she was out of the bedroom.

Ness went straight to the kitchen. Wally joined me, and we chatted inconsequentially.

Within a few minutes, Ness called us for dinner.

Dinner was great, and I gave Ness the appropriate compliments.

“Only beautiful things can come from such a beautiful woman,” I said to Ness.

“Thank you, Nick,” she smiled. “I am glad that you like it.”

“This is great company and great food,” I said. “It’s perfect.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Mr. and Mrs. Rome, thank you so much for having me here with you for dinner,” I said.

“You are welcome,” said Wally.

When we were done, I volunteered to help Ness clean up.

When Ness and I finished cleaning up, I gave her a deep kiss and felt up her tits and ass.

Wally was in his chair when Ness and I returned to the living room. Ness sat on the loveseat, and I, on the sofa.

“Nick showed me a very good time last night and became a very good friend of mine,” she said.

“I had a great time myself,” I said.

“You are so kind,” she said.

“Now, I know where my beautiful friend got her looks,” I said. “You are a beautiful woman.”

“Thank you,” she said, smiling sweetly.

She got up and walked to me. She sat on my left leg, facing her husband. She parted her knees. He immediately saw her bare pussy. She winked at him.

“Did you notice that I wasn’t wearing panties?” she said to me.

“At first sight,” I said. “I noticed that you were not wearing any underwear or lingerie. You are a very sexy lady.”

“Thank you,” she said. “Do you like having me without underwear?”

“Having you?” I teased. “I’d love that.”

“That wasn’t what I meant,” she smiled.

“Of course, I do,” I said. “That doesn’t matter though. Do *you*?”

“Yes,” she said. “It makes me feel free, daring and sexy.”

“That was how I saw you yesterday although you were wearing underwear,” I said.

“Thank you for talking me into taking off my panties,” she smiled. “I now feel more so.”

“Do you feel daring enough to give me a kiss?” I said. “I like your lips.”

“You are a bad boy,” she said. “You shouldn’t say that to a married woman, especially in front of her husband.”

“Why not?” I said. “I like your lips. I am sure he knows that they look nice and juicy and likes them too.”

“You are making him jealous,” she said.

“Is that because he thinks you may run away with me?” I said. “I might like that.”

“I am not running away with you,” she said.

“Why would he be jealous then?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Did you think that he might enjoy feeling jealous?” I said. “Some people like it.”

“I’ve never thought about that,” she said.

“Why don’t you first find out if he’s really jealous?” I said.

“Are you jealous, honey?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“What?” she said, feigning surprise.

“I am not jealous,” he said.

“Can you believe that?” she asked me.

“Not really,” I said. “I think he’s jealous. I have the only gorgeous woman in the house without underwear in my lap. If a man isn’t jealous about that, I don’t know what he’d be jealous about.”

“Maybe, if I kissed you, he’d feel jealous,” she said.

“I wouldn’t hold my breath, but do you want to give it a try?” I teased.

“Sure,” she said.

She saw me look at her lips and slowly brought them to mine in a gentle unhurried kiss. We continued our kiss, sucking each other’s lips before our lips parted and our tongues met. I removed my hand from her upper thigh and cupped her left tit. I felt it up and fondled it gently while the unhurried kiss continued. She lowered her right hand to my boner and rubbed it through my pants. I teased her stiff nipple through her thin dress. She moaned into my mouth.

“Are you jealous now?” she teased him.

My hand was still fondling her tit, and hers, my boner.

“You shouldn’t have done that,” he said.

“He’s a good kisser,” she said. “I enjoyed the kiss. Did you enjoy it, Nick?”

“I loved it,” I smiled.

“Let’s have another,” she smiled.

Our second kiss was hotter. I fondled her right tit more freely, and she milked my boner actively. She moaned into my mouth as I pulled on her stiff nipple. Our tongues dueled wildly before we broke the kiss.

“This was even better,” she smiled at me. “Did you like it too?”

“More than the previous one,” I smiled.

“Are you jealous now?” she asked him, her hand still on my boner, as I fondled her right tit with my right hand and fondled her plugged ass with my left hand.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nick, you are a bad boy,” she moaned.

“Why is that?” I asked.

“You have a huge boner,” she moaned, squeezing my hard cock.

“How is that any of your business?” I asked.

“Don’t you have it for me?” she said.

“That depends,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“A big boner belongs to the very sexy woman who uses it,” I said.

"I am using it," she said.

"You are teasing it, not using it," I said. "*You* are a bad girl."

"How can I use it?" she asked.

"You use it by allowing it to give you pleasure, but I don't think your husband would agree to that," I said.

"Why wouldn't he let me take pleasure?" she said. "He may not agree to let me give you pleasure though."

"Didn't your mom teach you that when you have sex, you have to give at least as much as you take?" I asked.

"Your mom taught you that?" she teased.

"No," I said. "She didn't because I already knew it."

"I knew it too," she said.

"Now, you need permission to give me pleasure if you want to take pleasure from me," I said.

"Let me find out how much pleasure you can give me," she said, slipping her hand down my pants.

She managed to maneuver her hand inside my underwear and hold my bare cock. She made it point up and proceeded to stroke it.

"You are so big, no matter how much pleasure I give you, you'll give me more," she said. "Maybe my husband would agree to let me give you pleasure as long as you are giving me a lot more."

"I don't think you or your husband is that mean," I said. "A sexy woman has to try to give more pleasure."

"I'll try, but I won't be able to," she said.

"If you are not able to, you need to do better," I said.

"Honey, can I suck Nick's big cock?" she said. "Maybe, that way, I can give him more pleasure."

"Not so fast," I said. "Are you a good cocksucker at all, or will you be wasting my time?"

"Of course, I am a good cocksucker," she said.

"That may not be enough," I teased. "You need to be able to suck big cocks. Most women can't, especially if they have small mouths, and you don't have an alligator mouth."

"I promise you I can suck your big cock better than any alligator," she said.

"If you can get your husband to give you permission, I'll give you a shot at it," I said.

"You think he doesn't love me and trust me enough to let me suck my first big cock?" she asked.

"That's none of my business," I said. "All I care about is that if he doesn't want my big cock all the way down your hot throat, I won't let you put it there."

"Do you think I am a slave for him?" she said. "I can suck your big cock without his permission."

"I'll only let you do that if you are a slave for my big cock," I said. "Then, I'd use you any way I want right in front of him regardless of his opinion because you'd belong completely to my big cock, and he can't challenge that."

"Honey, do you want me to be a slave for his big cock?" she asked.

"No," he said.

"You only have two choices," she said. "Do you want me to suck it without being a slave for it?"

"Yes," he said.

"Is that good enough for you?" she asked me.

“Sure,” I said.

“I’ll show you that I can handle your big cock,” she said, undoing my pants.

“Knock yourself out,” I said.

She knelt before me and rid me of my pants and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

“You have a big cock, but it isn’t too big for me,” she said, stroking my cock.

“Do you want to suck it?” I teased.

“Of course, I do,” she said.

“If you really want to suck it, beg me to let you suck it,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big juicy cock,” she begged.

“You promise to do your best?” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

“Show me,” I said.

She teased my balls with her tongue tip. My cock got even harder. She then traced the underside of the shaft with her tongue tip, making my cock twitch. She let her tongue toy with my engorged cock head until it started to leak. She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it while swabbing it with her tongue.

“Your big cock’s gorgeous and delicious,” she said to me. “I can suck it all night.”

“Are you taking pleasure?” I asked.

“A lot of it,” she said.

“Indulge,” I said.

She sucked my cock eagerly for several minutes before she let it slide all the way down her throat. From then on, she deep throated my cock leisurely, moaning around it. She did that for several minutes.

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

“Don’t stop,” I said. “I am having fun too.”

She deep throated my cock for fifteen more minutes.

“I can never get enough of this,” she said. “Thank you for letting me suck your gorgeous cock.”

“You thought I wouldn’t let you do that after you fed me so well?” I said.

“Is that why you are feeding me so incredibly well?” she smiled.

“I am feeding you well because you are a great cocksucker,” I said.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said. “You are the first guy ever to tell me I am a good cocksucker.”

“I didn’t tell you that either,” I said. “You are a *great* cocksucker.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Suck my big cock, Ness,” I said. “Show me how beautiful, sexy, hot and slutty you are.”

She eagerly swallowed my cock and resumed deep throating it. She occasionally showered my cock and balls with kisses, but she kept my cock in her mouth most of the time. She had been on her knees for over an hour.

“This is the best blowjob I’ve ever had,” she said to me.

“If you haven’t noticed, you *gave* me the blowjob,” I said. “I didn’t give it to you.”

“It’s so much fun I feel like you are giving it to me,” she said.

“I am not done,” I smiled. “Keep going.”

“I can do this all night,” she said.

“I wouldn’t mind if you did,” I said.

She deep throated my cock for over half an hour more.

“Aren’t you going to come?” she asked.

“Not this time, beautiful,” I said.

“Why not?” she pouted.

“I don’t think your husband would be thrilled if I came all over your pretty face,” I said.

“You deserve to come all over my face,” she said.

“*You* deserve to have me come all over your pretty face because you were so good to my big cock,” I said.

“Your big cock was so good to me too,” she said. “I loved it.”

“Your mouth was so good it deserves a kiss,” I said, tilting her face up.

She welcomed my kiss, and we kissed deeply. We started a kiss whenever we broke the previous one, kissing deeply and playfully, letting out tongues duel inside and outside our mouths. I fondled her tits, and she stroked my hard cock. We kissed for several minutes.

“You are a delicious cocksucker and a hot slut,” I said.

“You and your cock are so delicious,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“We’ll meet again, okay, my new best friend?” she said to my cock.

My cock nodded as I flexed it.

She smiled and kissed my cock on the head.

When she broke the kiss, I pulled her up and into my lap. She stroked my cock while I fondled her tits. We kissed frequently, letting our tongues play and wrestle. We did that for about half an hour.

“Ness, I’d love to hold you like this indefinitely, but I have to go,” I said.

“Don’t be a stranger,” she said, giving my cock one last squeeze.

She got up, and I got up and pulled my underwear and pants up.

“Thank you, Mr. Rome, for having me,” I said, offering Wally my hand.

He shook my hand, and I gave his wife a deep kiss before I left.

Ness turned to her husband as soon as I left.

“Honey, I am soaked,” she said. “I need you to eat my dripping pussy.”

“You were outrageous,” he said.

“He has a gorgeous cock,” she said. “I could suck it for days.”

“You almost did,” he said.

“It never quits,” she said.

“I don’t know how he can do that and not have blue balls,” he said.

“He’s a stud,” she said.

“You begged him to let you suck him,” he said.

“I am so happy he let me,” she said.

She unplugged her ass stealthily and sat back, spreading her legs lewdly.

“Eat my horny pussy, honey,” she said. “It has been dripping for hours. My legs are sticky.”

He knelt down and proceeded to eat my come out of her juicy pussy.

“You’ve never been this wet,” he said.

“Next time, I am going to have him fuck me,” she said. “Do you want to see his fat cock stuff my little pussy?”

“You want him to fuck you?” he said.

“I have to,” she said. “Didn’t you see how he spoiled me with his big cock, and he didn’t even come? He’s going to fuck me for hours. I am going to come more times than I can keep track of.”

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

“It’s an excellent idea,” she said. “He’s already fucked Joanne and made her come a dozen times in half an hour.”

“What?” he said. “When did that happen?”

“Yesterday, during the party,” she said.

“Who told you that?” he said. “They must be lying.”

“Take it easy, Wally,” she said. “Nobody told me. Three of her friends, Jada and I saw it with our own eyes. It happened in the guestroom. You were completely oblivious. She gave him a blowjob on the dance floor before that.”

“Our daughter gave Nick a blowjob on the dance floor?” he asked in disbelief. “When?”

“You were dancing with me then,” she said. “It wasn’t like you were away or busy.”

“Ness, that can’t be true,” he said. “There is no way our daughter would give a friend a blowjob on the dance floor and then let him have sex with her in front of her friends, mom and mother-in-law.”

“Honey, our daughter’s a little slut,” she said.

“I can’t believe that,” he said.

“Eat my pussy, and think about that later,” she said.

She soon came in his mouth.

“I’ll soon get fucked on that amazing cock like my daughter,” she gasped.

“That’s perverse,” he said.

“Who cares?” she gasped. “She enjoyed that incredible cock on her first wedding anniversary during the party.”

“I can’t believe our daughter would do that,” he said.

“Our lover has a powerful cock,” she said.

Her butt plug was soon up her ass.

Joanne met me at the door naked except for her belly chain, butt plug and high heels.

“Did my lovely whore miss me?” I smiled as I pulled her into my arms.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “I am dripping.”

While we kissed, I fondled her tits and ass. I soon had two fingers in her soaked pussy. We only broke the kiss when she stiffened. I wrapped my right arm around her while she convulsed and gushed on my fingers.

“Do you believe me now?” she gasped.

“A little,” I teased.

She dropped to her knees and welcomed me home like she used to welcome me to her own house.

“How about now?” she asked, rubbing my cock over her face.

“I believe you a little more,” I said.

“You are going to make me work hard for it, aren’t you?” she said as she led me inside by my hard cock.

“Not really,” I said, fondling her ass. “You don’t have to show me how much you missed me.”

“I want to,” she said as she pushed me onto the sofa.

“Suit yourself,” I said as she dropped to her knees.

She sucked my cock eagerly for a minute.

“Are you happy, my whore?” I said as I held her head with both hands and tilted her face up.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ve never been this happy.”

“This is what matters,” I said. “You are happiest because you are with the big cock you belong to?”

“Yes, lover,” she said.

“Have fun, Joanne,” I said.

“I am doing just that,” she said.

She worshiped my cock for about half an hour.

Although she was a little better and a little more passionate than her mom, she was so much like her. I smiled as I watched her suck my cock happily.

“What?” she asked.

“You are so much like your mom,” I said.

“You had her worship your gorgeous cock?” she asked.

“She did it on her own,” I said. “The last thing she did was worship my big cock in front of your dad.”

“Dad watched Mom worship your cock?” she asked in disbelief.

“You have a treacherous mom,” I said. “She’s definitely her daughter’s mom.”

“Did you fuck her in front of Dad?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I think she only wanted to show your dad that my big cock and she were worthy of each other.”

“My mom sure works fast,” she said.

“You are a whore like her,” I said.

“She’s apparently better,” she said. “Maybe one day, we can worship your big cock together, and then you can fuck us like the cock-craving whores we are.”

“That’s a good idea,” I said.

She returned to sucking my cock eagerly.

“Baby, you made your point,” I said, pulling her up. “Let’s take it to the bedroom and get you fucked royally?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I pulled her astride me.

She was so wet her horny pussy swallowed my cock hurriedly. She was so horny she came instantly.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “I seriously missed your amazing cock.”

“It’s okay, baby,” I said. “My big cock’s going to take good care of its whore.”

She convulsed wildly, gushing on my cock and balls. I held her hips steadying her until her orgasm subsided.

While she recovered, I carried her to my bedroom, her pussy impaled on my cock.

Joanne came on my cock a few times in the cowgirl position.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” she gasped.

“Get on all fours like a bitch,” I instructed.

She got into position, and I unplugged her ass and gave it a deep kiss. I spread her ass and devoured her sweet asshole to a wild orgasm. Her relaxed asshole did not take me long to lube it well and stuff it with three fingers.

“Please fuck my ass, baby,” she moaned as I aimed my cock at her ass.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, popping my cock head past her asshole.

She gasped, and her asshole twitched. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass gently. She stiffened when I was all the way in.

“My horny ass loves you, baby,” she gasped. “It’s coming for you.”

“Does my whore love me too?” I teased as I thrust hard in her twitching asshole.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I fucked her writhing ass until she went limp.

She recovered, and I picked up the pace. I spread her ass and watched my hard cock fuck her stretched asshole.

“Your mom knew that you were going to spend the night with me,” I said, fucking her ass briskly. “Maybe you should call her and let her know that everything’s fine.”

“Sure,” she gasped.

She called her mom right away.

“Hi, sweetie,” replied Ness.

“Hi, Mom,” gasped Joanne.

“Where are you, sweetie?” asked Ness.

Ness held the phone near her husband’s ear.

“I am in Nick’s bed,” gasped Joanne. “He’s fucking my horny ass with his amazing cock so wonderfully.”

“You are having a good time, sweetie?” said Ness.

“I am having my best time ever,” gasped Joanne as her mom held her phone near her dad’s ear. “I just love Nick’s fantastic cock. I am happiest when I am stuffed with his fat cock, especially in the ass. You must know that.”

“Say hi to your handsome lover for me, and have a wonderful night,” said Ness.

“Mom, I am going to come,” gasped Joanne.

Wally heard his daughter gasp and groan in a long hard orgasm.

“Oh, Mom, that was amazing,” gasped Joanne when her orgasm subsided.

“Have a great time, sweetie,” said Ness. “I am happy for you.”

“Thanks, Mom,” gasped Joanne. “Good night.”

“Good night, sweetie,” said Ness.

“What do you think, honey?” asked Ness.

“Our daughter’s spending the night right after her anniversary in another guy’s bed?” said Wally in disbelief.

“Nick spent last night in her bed,” she said.

“Where was Greg?” he asked.

“Greg went to bed in a guestroom,” she said. “He wanted his wife to have a wonderful time on her anniversary, so he gave her the best possible sex. You can easily tell how much our daughter enjoys her lover’s company.”

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“She and her husband are happy,” she said.

“It’s still hard to believe,” he said.

“Like mother, like daughter,” she said.

“You want to share your daughter’s lover?” he asked.

“If you can find me a better lover, I won’t,” she said.

“He’s obviously impressive,” he said.

“You can’t be mad at me because I want him, can you?” she said.

“I guess not,” he said.

“I am lucky I have a considerate husband like my daughter,” she said. “I hope you’ll be even better.”

Joanne and I only called it a night after I pumped a big come load into each of her holes.

Although I only came three times, our fucking and sucking ended a couple of hours after midnight.

In the morning, we continued. I dropped her home, her pussy and ass full of come for her husband to eat, on my way to work.

“What do you want for dinner tonight?” asked Lynn over the phone.

“I want you,” I said.

“I know that,” she said. “You’ll get me, but what else do you want to do? There is food you can’t fuck.”

“That isn’t my favorite food, but I’ll let you know in a few minutes,” I said.

We hung up, and I soon sent Allen my choices for dinner.

Jada was naked when she welcomed me into her house right after lunch.

“I missed you, lover,” she said as she launched her mouth at mine.

There was no time for me to say or do anything. I pulled her in my arms and proceeded to feel up her tits and plugged ass while we kissed feverishly. She felt up my hard cock.

“You missed me too?” she gasped, squeezing my boner, when we broke the kiss.

“Of course, my slut,” I said. “I didn’t have enough of you.”

She dropped to her knees and rid me of my pants and underwear. My hard cock spent several happy minutes down her throat. I occasionally felt up her tits and ass while she deep throted my cock hungrily.

She picked up my discarded clothes and led me inside by my hard cock.

Her husband was in the armchair.

“Hi, Mr. Wills,” I said, offering my hand while his wife stroked my cock.

“Nick?” said Zak in surprise.

“Yes, Mr. Wills,” I smiled. “It’s me.”

“Our son’s handsome friend’s a hot stud,” said Jada.

Zak finally shook my hands.

“Have a seat,” he said.

Jada led me to the sofa and knelt before me. She proceeded to worship my cock.

“Mr. Wills, your lovely woman’s an incredible woman,” I said. “Not only does her hot mouth make a guy feel he’s in heaven, but it also makes him feel he’s the only one in heaven.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said. “That’s exactly how your amazing cock makes me feel.”

“Doesn’t she look incredibly beautiful as she worships my big fat cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I bet you are having as much fun watching her as I am having her suck my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am having more fun than the two of you combined,” she said, smiling at me.

“I’d feel guilty if you didn’t have at least as much fun as I did,” I said.

“You don’t need to feel guilty at all,” she said.

“Mr. Wills, I love making beautiful women happy and watching them have a good time,” I said. “Do you?”

“Of course,” he said.

“Why don’t you kneel next to her and place your hand on the back of her head to pace her?” I suggested. “Help her be happy. I am sure she’d enjoy it.”

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

Zak hesitated a little before he got up and walked to his wife. He knelt on her left and placed his right hand on the back of her head. In the beginning, he just put his hand there.

“Your hot wife and her horny lover depend on you,” I said. “You control the pace, so don’t be passive.”

“She’s doing great,” he said.

“I know, but you want to help her have a hotter time, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead,” I said. “Pace her. Help your hot wife be a better cocksucker for her lover.”

He started to employ his own pace.

“If you do a good job, she’ll let you bounce her slutty ass later,” I said. “Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“Yes, lover,” she said.

“Wouldn’t you like that, Mr. Wills?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“I’d love to use your help to make my slut feel happier,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

“It would be a great achievement for you too,” I said to Zak. “No husband has ever helped me like that.”

“I am sure my loving husband will leave other husbands in the dust,” she said.

“If you do your best, I may be willing to let you jack me off in or on your hot wife,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“That isn’t guaranteed, my bitch,” I said. “I’ve never let any guy do that. I am not comfortable with letting guys stimulate my big cock. Your husband and you have to do something extraordinary for me to make that concession.”

“Honey, aren’t you honored that he’s considering making that concession in the first place?” she asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead thank him,” she said.

“Nick, I am honored that you’ve considered me for that concession,” he said. “Thank you so much. I hope I can earn it. I’ll do my best to earn it.”

“You can’t earn it, Mr. Wills,” I said. “It’s a big privilege. People can’t earn privileges. You can be so good you obligate me to consider you for that privilege, but you have to be incredibly good.”

“I’ll do my best,” he said.

“You obviously have to do something big that nobody else has ever done for me,” I said.

“I understand,” he said.

“You obviously won’t do it for me personally,” I said. “You’ll help your hot wife in a special way. You’ll help her be a better whore for me. If she thinks you don’t deserve it, you don’t. You have to do something very compelling.”

“Okay,” he said.

Zak’s pace had his wife working her lips on the second half of my cock most of the time.

“Mr. Wills, if you want complete control on her cock sucking motion, you can hold her head under the chin with your free hand,” I suggested.

Zak took my suggestion and took full control of his wife’s head movement. That was better than keeping most of my cock stuffed in his wife’s mouth that he was doing earlier. I let him do that until he learned to do it nicely.

“Mr. Wills, you are a guy,” I said. “You know that cock sucking isn’t all about bobbing the head up and down. You know that the lips, the tongue and the throat are key factors. You can whisper to your hot wife how to use them.”

“That’s a good idea,” he said.

“You can talk her into giving me your interpretation of the dream blowjob,” I said. “You can obviously have her lick my cock head, suck my balls, lick my shaft, etc. You don’t have to keep her face stuffed with my big fat cock.”

“Okay,” he said.

“We are not in a hurry,” I said. “I am willing to do my part to help your wife and you be a fine cock sucking team.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“We can do this for half an hour every time,” I said. “I am sure you’d be incredible.”

“We’ll do our best,” he said.

“I am sure of that,” I said. “I want this hot slut to have the hottest time possible. You want that too, right?”

“Yes,” he said.

“We all work for one goal as a team,” I said. “I am sure we can do it.”

“Of course,” he said.

Along with his control of her head, he whispered to her what to do whether my cock was inside her mouth or not. That improved constantly. The blowjob was as good as before if not better, and everyone was happy.

“Mr. Wills, why don’t you hold my big cock and rub it all over your hot wife’s pretty face?” I said. “Let’s see how it feels. Do you want to try that?”

“Sure,” he said.

He held my cock with his left hand and proceeded to rub her face with it.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Rub her lips with its head,” I said.

He obliged me readily.

“Stick your tongue out so he can rub your tongue with my cock head,” I instructed.

She stuck her tongue out, and he rubbed it with my cock head.

“Did you like that, Mr. Wills?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I did too,” I said. “We’ll do that occasionally.”

“Sure,” he said, taking his hand off my cock.

“I now want to eat her juicy pussy,” I said. “You think you can open it for me?”

“Sure,” he said.

“On your back on the sofa, bitch,” I said, slapping Jada’s face with my cock.

Jada sat back on the sofa and spread her legs wide. I knelt in front of her offered drenched pussy.

Zak sat next to her and opened her pussy with his fingers.

“Let me make sure she’s juicy enough for a good licking,” I said as I pushed my cock toward her pussy.

“She’s soaked,” he said.

“It looks that way, but I need to make sure,” I said as I touched my cock head to her clit.

She gasped and squirmed as I teased her open pussy and stiff clit. Her pussy leaked profusely.

“She’s so wet,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“She sure is,” he said.

“You are going to open her for me when it’s time for me to fuck her, right?” I said.

“Of course,” he said.

When my cock head was drenched with her copious juices, I pulled back.

“She’s ready for a licking,” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“You are, bitch, aren’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped and squirmed as I teased her clit with my tongue tip. I licked her open pussy and tongue fucked it. She humped my tongue, leaking around it.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

My tongue ministrations took her pussy to orgasm. She stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I am coming all over your tongue.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I kept my tongue wiggling inside her twitching and gushing pussy. Her orgasm subsided, and I licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Thanks, Mr. Wills,” I said. “You can take your fingers away.”

“You are welcome,” he said, taking his hands off his wife’s pussy.

“You want to go to your marital bed so I can fuck you, whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Jada lay on her marital bed with her legs spread lewdly.

“Mr. Wills, open her pussy and beg me to fuck your *slut* wife because she’s *my* whore,” I said.

He took his position next to her and spread her pussy with his fingers.

“Please fuck my slut wife because she’s your whore,” he begged.

“Your husband’s so nice to you, bitch,” I said as I touched my cock head to her open pussy. “Aren’t you going to thank him, or do you want me to spank you?”

“Thanks, honey,” she said to him as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“She needs to appreciate what we are doing to make her a happy bitch, doesn’t she?” I asked him.

“Of course,” he said as my cock head popped inside her juicy pussy.

“I appreciate what the two of you are doing for me,” she said as I fucked her pussy gently. “Thanks, lover.”

“You are welcome, bitch,” I said. I turned to Zak. “Mr. Wills, any decent guy has to be nice to the bitch that belongs to his cock, especially if she’s hot and married. Am I being nice to the hot bitch that belongs to my big cock?”

“Absolutely,” he said. “Thank you.”

“You think I am stretching her little pussy wide enough,” I said, sinking my cock a little deeper with every thrust.

“Obviously,” he said. “Your big cock’s stretching her pussy wider than it has ever been stretched.”

“Do you appreciate that, bitch?” I asked, pinching her stiff nipples.

“Yes,” gasped Jada.

“Mr. Wills, I want to push her legs over her head,” I said. “Can you get behind me and spread her slutty ass wide?”

“Sure,” he said, letting go of her pussy.

Zak moved to get into position while I pushed his wife’s legs over her head and pinned them down to the bed, raising her defenseless pussy and ass up. He spread her ass and watched my cock fuck her dripping pussy.

“Do you like the view, Mr. Wills?” I said. “Am I fucking my slut’s horny pussy well? Are you having a good time? I don’t want you to do anything you don’t enjoy.”

“I love the view, and I am having a wonderful time,” he said. “Thank you. You are fucking her pussy nicely.”

“Do you think her little pussy belongs to my big cock?” I said.

“Definitely,” he said.

My cock was most of the way in. I shoved it all the way into her pussy, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“This is the proof,” he said.

She convulsed wildly, and I pulled out a little and let her writhing body shove her gushing pussy into the base of my cock repeatedly. She finally went limp.

“Your pussy apparently belongs to my big cock, bitch,” I teased, thrusting in her pussy gently.

“Of course, it does,” she gasped.

“Mr. Wills, can you give me a little room?” I said. “I want to drag her slutty ass to the edge of the bed.”

“Sure,” he said, moving aside.

While keeping my cock in her pussy, I slowly moved back, taking her with me, until her ass was on the edge.

“You can now kneel behind me and hold her ass,” I said as I pinned her legs down again.

He took his position.

“Hold her hips and move her ass up and down,” I said as I pulled halfway out. “Get her fucked.”

He eagerly held her hips and proceeded to move them up and down. I held my cock motionless.

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “I have her pinned. You have full control of her. Get her fucked deep and hard.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you like the view?” I asked as the pace accelerated.

“Oh, yes,” he said.

“Her horny little pussy’s getting fucked nicely?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Is that right, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Jada was so horny her husband did not have to move her ass for long. She came within a minute or two.

“I am coming,” she gasped stiffening.

“Come, you cock-craving slut wife,” I said.

She convulsed uncontrollably, and he jerked her ass up and down while her pussy gushed around my cock. I held my cock in place until her orgasm subsided.

“That was nice, Mr. Wills,” I said.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped. “Thanks, lover.”

“Mr. Wills, spread her horny ass with one hand, and guide my big cock inside it with the other,” I said. “Pop her butt plug out of her slutty ass first.”

He used his left hand to spread her ass and his right hand to pop her butt plug out of her ass.

“Suck her butt plug to find out how her luscious ass tastes on the inside,” I said.

He took the butt plug to his mouth and tasted it tentatively. He soon sucked it all the way in.

“Her ass tastes good,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“It deserves to get fucked, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

He used his right hand to pull my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy and guide it into her relaxed asshole. I pushed firmly in, and my cock head popped up her ass.

“Spread her cock-hungry ass now,” I said.

He spread her ass with both hands, and I thrust gently, sinking my cock slowly up her ass. She gasped and moaned as I filled her ass with my hard cock.

“I am coming,” she gasped when I was balls deep inside.

Again, I pulled halfway out of her ass and let her orgasmic convulsions jerk her writhing ass into the base of my cock. Her orgasm subsided, and she gasped for air.

“Mr. Wills, hold her hips and get her slutty ass fucked,” I said.

Zak was only happy to oblige me.

“Get that cock-craving ass fucked deeply,” I said.

“I am doing just that,” he said.

“Do you like how your slut wife’s horny ass looks as you get it fucked on her lover’s big fat cock?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, I love it,” he said. “You are stretching her asshole to the limit.”

“Isn’t that how it should be fucked?” I said.

“Definitely,” he said.

She soon had a quick orgasm. While she convulsed in ecstasy, he happily yanked her ass up and down. She came hard and, in the end, went limp.

“That was great,” she gasped.

“Move her happy ass gently until she recovers,” I said.

He moved her ass slowly up and down my cock.

“Did you enjoy how your loving husband helped you whore your slutty ass to me, you sexy bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thanks, Mr. Wills,” I said.

“You are both welcome,” he said.

“Spread that cock-craving ass wide for me, and watch me fuck it,” I said.

“With pleasure,” he said.

He spread her ass wide, and I proceeded to fuck it at an accelerating pace. I did not slow down until she came several times. She was out of breath as I fucked her ass gently.

“Is her pussy wet?” I asked.

“It’s so wet her juices are running all the way to her ass,” he said.

“Grab your heels, bitch,” I said as I stood up.

Jada grabbed her heels, and I gently thrust in her ass while standing up.

“Mr. Wills, why don’t you lick her soaked pussy clean?” I said.

“Sure,” said Zak.

He took his position on the bed and proceeded to lick her pussy as I fucked her ass at a slow pace. She leaked constantly, making his job impossible.

“She’s leaking nonstop,” he said.

“Are you having fun?” I asked him.

“Of course,” he said.

“Keep licking her faithless pussy until she comes around your cock,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Sure,” he said.

He ate her leaky pussy eagerly while I fucked her ass briskly to orgasm. He did not have to lick her pussy for long.

“That was incredible,” she gasped.

“Did you like that, bitch?” I asked, thrusting gently in her ass, while he licked up her copious juices. “Did you enjoy having your loving husband eat your horny pussy while I fucked your slutty ass?”

“Yes, I loved it,” she gasped.

“You think you’d enjoy having him lick your clit while I fuck your cock-hungry pussy?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“Mr. Wills, why don’t you lick her clit while I fuck her horny pussy?” I said, pulling out of her ass.

“Sure,” he said.

“Be careful not to lick my big cock,” I said. “The most I’d let a guy do to my big cock with his mouth is let him kiss my cock head. Speaking of that, why don’t you kiss my engorged cock head to show your appreciation for me?”

He did not hesitate to kiss my sticky cock head.

“That’s all I can allow,” I said. “Now guide me in. Rub her horny pussy with my cock head first.”

He held my cock and rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head, getting it drenched with her juices. He then guided me into her soaked pussy. He proceeded to lick her clit while I fucked her pussy gently. Her pussy leaked profusely. I picked up the pace.

“Do you like this, whore?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, I love it,” she gasped. “Thank you, lover.”

“You love taking advantage of your loving husband while you whore yourself to me shamelessly, bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Make her come, Mr. Wills,” I said, fucking her harder. “She’s a very faithless whore.”

She stiffened almost instantly.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

He tongue lashed her clit while I fucked her gushing pussy hard. When her orgasm subsided, I climbed on top of hers, bringing my dripping cock to her mouth.

“Lick her whoring pussy clean,” I said as I thrust in her mouth.

He proceeded to lick her drenched pussy clean, making her moan around my cock, while I fucked her throat.

“Don’t make her come,” I said.

When he was done with her pussy, I dismounted her.

“Let’s do it in the reverse cowgirl position,” I said. “You’ll lick her clit again while she gets her hot pussy fucked.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You need to guide me in too,” I said as I lay back next to her with my feet on the floor and my knees parted.

She mounted me, facing him, as he held my hard cock up for her. He popped my cock head inside her pussy, and she moaned as she lowered her pussy down my cock.

“Don’t move much and make it too hard for him,” I said, pinching her nipple.

“Okay,” she said.

“Go to town, Mr. Wills,” I said.

He proceeded to lick her clit, and she started to squirm and move her leaky pussy up and down my cock. I fondled her tits and teased her stiff nipples.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped, her pussy twitching and leaking around my cock.

“Make the whore come, Mr. Wills,” I said. “I think she deserves it.”

“Definitely,” he said.

He managed to lick her clit to orgasm despite how she jerked her pussy up and down my cock.

“This is so good,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

He pulled back and watched her convulse and shove her pussy into the base of my cock, gushing all over it, until her orgasm subsided.

“Move my big cock to her slutty ass, and lick her pussy clean,” I said.

She raised her ass a little, and he popped my cock out of her pussy and into her ass. She moaned as she pushed her ass all the way down my cock. He proceeded to lap up her copious juices. She started to squirm and move her ass up and down my cock, leaking fresh juices in his mouth.

“Make her come, Mr. Wills,” I said.

He ate her pussy to orgasm while she got her ass fucked on my cock. She gushed profusely in his eager mouth.

“Turn around, and let your husband watch your cock-hungry ass bounce on my big cock,” I instructed.

She eagerly pivoted into the anal Asian cowgirl position and started to bounce on my cock.

“Spread her horny ass, and enjoy,” I said.

He spread her ass with both hands and watched her stretched asshole shuttle up and down my hard cock.

“Feel free to pace her,” I said. “We want the whore to have a great time.”

“Sure,” he said.

He started to pace her.

“Are you happy, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes, thanks, lover,” she gasped.

She helped her bounce her horny ass on my cock to a quick orgasm. He kept her ass spread and tried to steady her while she convulsed and writhed uncontrollably on my cock.

“You think you can lick her pussy clean?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

She leaned to the back, and he proceeded to lick her drenched pussy. Her asshole twitched around my cock, and she moved her ass up and down.

“Make the bitch come,” I said. “Lick it clean it when she’s done.”

She rode my cock at an easy pace while he ate her leaky pussy to orgasm. He eagerly lapped up her juices.

“She has a delicious pussy, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Lube my cock, and then watch her ride it without help,” I said.

She raised her ass until only the head was inside her, and he lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Let’s see if she can ride my big cock on her own or we spoiled her too much,” I said.

He watched her bounce her ass energetically on my cock while I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples.

“What do you think, Mr. Wills?” I asked as she headed to orgasm.

“She’s doing well,” he said.

“No kidding,” I said. “I think she deserves an orgasm.”

“I think so too,” he said.

“Show your husband how much you love my big cock, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass. “Come hard for your lover.”

She bounced faster and soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Put on a good show for your loving husband,” I said.

She convulsed wildly, madly shoving her twitching ass into the base of my cock. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she gasped for air.

“Was that good enough, Mr. Wills?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Go ahead, and give the bitch a big kiss,” I said.

He gave her a deep kiss while she milked my cock and ground her ass into me.

“You know what, Mr. Wills?” I said. “The bitch deserves to get my come up her slutty ass. Don’t you agree?”

“Absolutely,” he said.

“Get on all fours like a bitch, whore,” I said, helping her off my cock.

She got into position right away.

“Spread her slutty ass for me, and guide me in, Mr. Wills,” I said. “Lube my cock first.”

He lubed my cock and guided it into her ass as he pulled it open with his left hand.

“I’ll make her come a few times,” I said.

He spread her ass wide, and I proceeded to fuck it vigorously from the start.

She came a dozen times while I drilled her ass in that position without slowing down.

“Is your slutty ass ready for my hot sticky come, bitch?” I asked while she gasped for air.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Lie back, and grab your heels,” I instructed, pulling out of her ass.

She got into position right away.

“She’s soaked,” I said. “Lick her pussy clean.”

He eagerly lapped up all the juices he could.

“Guide me in,” I said as I squeezed lube on her splayed asshole.

He guided my cock into her ass and spread her ass for me. I shoved my cock all the way in, making her groan.

She squeezed my cock with her asshole, and I proceeded to fuck her ass hard from the start.

“How does it look, Mr. Wills?” I asked.

“It looks great,” he said.

“Does it feel great to you too, bitch?” I asked.

“It feels wonderful,” she gasped.

She came several times before I was ready to come in her ass.

“You want a big load of my warm sticky come in your hot slutty ass?” I teased as her next orgasm approached.

“You bet, lover,” she gasped. “Give it to me.”

As soon as her orgasm started, I drilled her ass like a jackhammer at half depth and let go.

“I am flooding your whoring ass with hot come, my bitch,” I said as my come burst into her twitching ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

Her convulsing ass drained my balls in her ass, and I finally pulled out.

“Mr. Wills, nearly all the husbands beg their wives to let them eat my come out of their slimy pussies and asses, so you won’t get any extra points for that,” I said. “If you let her sit on your face, it can help with the come flow.”

Jada waited expectantly.

“Honey, please let me eat your lover’s hot gooey come out of your beautiful ass,” begged Zak.

“I’d love that, Zak,” she said. “Do you want me to sit on your face?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Don’t forget to make her come,” I said as he lay back on the bed.

“I won’t,” he said.

She squatted on his face, and he pulled her come-filled ass to his mouth. I stood astride him and pushed my hardening cock into her mouth. She sucked my cock eagerly.

“That’s it, honey,” she moaned. “Suck all that yummy come out of my happy ass.”

He ate her loose asshole hungrily and made her come within several minutes. My cock was rock hard by then.

“How did he do?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“He did great,” she gasped. “Thank you.”

“Thanks, Mr. Wills, for helping me with your slut wife,” I said.

“It was my pleasure,” he said.

“Is your slutty ass ready for more?” I asked as I pushed my cock down her throat.

“Yes,” she gasped when I pulled out.

“This time, you’ll squat on my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mr. Wills, lube my big cock and guide it up her cock-craving ass,” I said as I lay down.

He lubed my cock and held it for his wife as she squatted astride me in the Asian cowgirl position. He popped it up her ass and she worked her horny ass all the way down.

“Mr. Wills, you know how conductors coordinate an orchestra, pacing every instrument, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I want you to use hand gestures to pace your wife,” I said. “You can control the rhythm or her strokes, their length, and the part of my cock she’s working on and so on, even whether she’s milking my big cock or not.”

“That’s an interesting idea,” he said.

“You can conduct any symphony you want to the climax, whether it’s your own symphony or not,” I said. “The only difference is that your orchestra will lose control when she reaches climax.”

“That must be fun,” he said.

“That’s the point,” I said. “Let’s get started. Jada, you need to pay full attention while you play your instrument.”

“Okay,” she said.

Zak started conducting his symphony. He started with short strokes at a medium speed. He progressed into longer strokes at the same speed. During the course of his symphony, he put his wife through her paces, going fast and slow with long and short strokes and everything in between. She finally reached orgasm. His gestures tried to match what she was doing as she convulsed in ecstasy, writhing on my cock.

Jada collapsed on top of me and kissed me feverishly. I clapped my hands on her ass.

“That was incredible,” she gasped.

“That’s right, Mr. Wills,” I said. “I am seriously considering letting you jack me off in your hot wife.”

“Thanks, Nick,” he said.

“Would you like to conduct her next blowjob similarly?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said excitedly.

“With a blowjob, it needs to be a little different,” I said. “She should maintain eye contact as much as she can, so visual gestures may not work. You may want to run your finger somewhere on her back to pace her.”

“I like that,” she gasped.

“Do you like it, Mr. Wills?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s do it,” I said as I helped her off my cock.

She dismounted me, and I sat on the edge of the bed. She knelt before me, and he knelt behind her to the side.

Zak started his blowjob symphony with short slow sucking of my cock head. Under his guidance, his wife gradually moved to longer strokes. Within a couple of minutes she had me balls deep down her throat. He used short strokes, massaging my cock head with her throat, before he returned to long slow strokes. He even conducted her licking of the underside of my cock.

They were both talented. They delivered a serious blowjob.

“That was great,” I said to Zak at the end. “If you really want it, I’ll let you jack me off on her face.”

“Of course, I really want it,” he said.

“I’ll let you show me that when it’s time,” I said.

“Okay,” he said. “Thank you for the opportunity.”

“You are welcome,” I said. “Why don’t you sit back and watch me use your slutty wife?”

“Sure,” he said. “Thank you.”

“You did well, my bitch,” I said, pulling her onto the bed. “I want to fuck you like a bitch.”

She got on all fours, and I lubed her ass and proceeded to fuck it hard.

The show we put on for her husband lasted for about an hour. I fucked all her holes, especially her horny ass.

"I am ready to come all over her face," I said to Zak. "The two of you are welcome to persuade me to let me jack you off on her face."

"Nick, my husband was great today," said Jada. "Please let him jack you off on my pace."

"Yes, please, Nick," he said. "If there is anything else I need to do to persuade you, I'll do it gladly."

"You already did, Mr. Wills," I said as I pulled her onto her knees onto the floor. "Do it after I fuck her throat."

"Thank you, Nick," he said as I pushed my cock into her eager mouth.

She deep throated my cock hungrily for several minutes. I then fucked her throat for a few more minutes, letting my orgasm approach gradually.

"Do it, Mr. Wills," I said as I tilted her face up and pulled out. "I am going to come. Keep your eyes open, bitch."

He stood next to me and proceeded to jack me off vigorously. My come burst out, hitting her forehead and laying a thick rope that passed by the corner of her eye and diagonally over her nose, across her lips to her chin. Other come jets decorated other parts of her face. She watched her husband drain my balls on her face.

"Wipe the sticky tip on her face," I said.

He wiped my cock head over a clean part of her face. I grabbed my phone and took a few pictures of her face while she smiled wide.

"That was great, Mr. Wills," I said. "Do you think you can lick it up and feed it to her little by little?"

"Sure," he said.

"Don't forget to beg," I said. "She's doing you a great favor."

He knelt before her, and I knelt behind her.

"Please let me feed you your lover's hot come off your pretty face," he begged.

"Do it, honey," she said. "You've earned it."

"Thank you," he said.

While he fed her my come off her face, I fingered her pussy and ass with two fingers each. She eagerly sucked the come off his tongue, moaning happily.

"You are a dirty bitch," I teased. "You are so lucky to have such a loving husband."

"Don't I know it," she moaned.

"I am going to let him jack me off into your pussy and ass most of the times he's around," I said.

"In that case, I am going to be around all the time," he said.

"I am sure the bitch would love it," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

In the end, they kissed deeply. By then, my cock was hard enough to penetrate her ass. I thrust gently in her ass, and she milked my cock, helping it achieve full hardness.

"Mr. Wills, I want you to conduct my next ass fuck of your wife," I said. "I want you to pace me. This time, you'll pace me all the way through since I won't come with her. Do you think you can do that?"

"I'd love it," he said. "You are incredible. I've never even dreamed about doing stuff like that."

“Are you having a good time?” I asked.

“I am having a wonderful time,” he said.

“What about you, bitch?” I asked, pinching Jada’s stiff nipples.

“Me too, lover,” she said.

“That’s what counts,” I said. “Let’s do it.”

With Jada on her back, her legs pinned to the bed, her husband conducted her next ass fucking. It was a symphony, and we all loved it. He went crazy while she convulsed in orgasm. I pounded her twitching ass according to his rhythm.

Zak conducted a few more ass fucking segments during the next hour or so. He also conducted a pussy fuck. In the end, I let him jack me off into his wife’s twitching pussy. He eagerly begged and ate my come out of her pussy, making her gush in his mouth.

When Greg came home, Joanne was naked and ready to leave.

“Mom and I will have dinner at Lynn’s and then spend the night there with Nick,” she said.

“Your mom and you?” he asked.

“Honey, it’s normal for any woman to whore herself to Nick,” she said.

“I guess you are right,” he said.

“Good night,” she said.

“Good night, Joanne,” he said.

Joanne’s dad came home to the same welcome. His wife was naked and done to the nines.

“Honey, a friend of Joanne invited her and me to dinner,” said Ness. “We’ll spend the night there with Nick.”

“You are your daughter will spend the night with Nick at a friend’s house?” he said in disbelief.

“Yes, honey,” she said.

“It’s bad enough that you want to share Nick with your daughter, but you want to do that at a friend’s house?” he said. “What would that friend think?”

“Honey, that friend’s married,” she said. “She’s one of Nick’s whores, so don’t get your panties in a bunch.”

“You do it openly?” he asked.

“Only among Nick’s whores and their husbands, because they can handle it,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Did you see my butt plug?” she said as she bent over in front of him and spread her ass.

“Why are you wearing a butt plug?” he asked.

“I need to be ready for my lover’s fat cock,” she said. “Do you want him to hurt me?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“You want me to be ready for his big cock, don’t you?” she asked.

“Yes, but isn’t this butt plug too big for you?” he said. “Doesn’t it hurt you at all?”

“No way, honey,” she said. “My lover has a fat cock. This feels great.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you want me to call you while he fucks my ass?” she asked.

“In front of the others?” he asked.

“Sure,” she said. “Nick loves his whores to do that.”

“You call yourselves his whores?” he said in disbelief.

“Just among us,” she said. “It helps us shed our inhibitions. Do you want me to call you and show you that I am a good whore for my lover?”

“Go ahead if you want,” he said.

“You got it, honey,” she said. “Kiss my horny pussy and wish it a good time.”

He gently kissed her dripping pussy.

“Is it wet?” she asked.

“It’s soaked,” he said.

“It can’t wait to have my lover’s big cock stuff it tightly,” she said. “Wish it a good time.”

“Have a good time,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Good night, honey.”

“Good night,” he said.

She headed to the garage.

“You forgot to wear your dress,” he said.

“I am expected to be naked,” she said. “Don’t be surprised when you see naked women at our house either.”

“Oh!” he said.

“I spent a wonderful time with the two of you,” I said when I was dressed and ready to leave.

It was about six in the evening. I had spent five hours with them.

“Nick, we had an amazing time too,” said Zak. “Please visit at every chance to get.”

“Just don’t complain if I visit too often,” I said.

“That would never happen, lover,” said Jada.

“That’s right, Nick,” he said. “You can even move in with us. I’d like that.”

“I appreciate that, but I can’t do it to my other sluts,” I said. “Thank you so much, and see you soon.”

“Bye, Nick,” he said.

Jada gave me a long deep kiss, and I held her ass possessively.

It was a surprise when Ness opened the door for me naked.

“What a nice surprise, Ness!” I said, smiling, as she walked into my arms. “What are you doing here?”

“I am a cock-hungry bitch,” she said as I squeezed her plugged ass. “I am following the big cock I belong to.”

“You are a good bitch, Ness,” I said. “You are a good whore too.”

We kissed deeply, and she rid me of my pants and underwear. She worshiped my cock for a few minutes and then led me inside by it.

Lynn and Joanne were sitting on the sofa naked.

“My whore wants to share me with the big whore she’s taking after?” I smiled as I knelt before Joanne.

“You bet,” she smiled.

Ness sat between Joanne and Lynn while Joanne and I kissed passionately and I fondled Joanne’s hot body.

“My angel’s making sure her man’s taking good care of his whores?” I smiled as I moved to Lynn.

“Of course,” smiled Lynn.

Lynn and I kissed feverishly, and I stood up.

“Worship my big cock, you hot sluts,” I said as I stood before Ness and pulled Lynn’s and Joanne’s heads closer.

Ness soon learned to share my cock orally, and they worshiped my cock for several minutes.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Allen as he walked into the living room.

“Hi, Allen,” I said. “Do you like my new whores?”

“Of course,” he said. “You have good taste in women. I must know.”

“Thanks,” I said.

“Thank you, Allen,” said Ness.

Allen walked away, and my cocksuckers worshiped my cock for a few more minutes.

“Ness and Joanne, drop to your knees,” I instructed.

Ness and her daughter knelt on the floor, and I sat next to Lynn. I made out with Lynn while the others worshiped my cock. Ness’s group technique improved noticeably.

“Do you like sharing my big cock with your mom, my whore?” I asked.

“Yes, I love it,” said Joanne.

“What about you, Ness, my whore,” I asked.

“Me too, Nick,” said Ness.

“Are you whores ready to worship it with your other holes?” I asked.

“You bet,” she said.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I instructed, getting up.

The three of them got into position and pushed their plugged asses out. I started with Lynn’s pussy.

“Please fuck me, lover,” begged Lynn as I brushed her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“You got it, angel,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

Lynn soon came, and I moved to Ness. Ness and Joanne begged for my cock, and I fucked their pussies similarly.

While Joanne recovered, I popped all butt plugs out.

“Please fuck my ass, baby,” moaned Lynn as I pressed my cock head into her relaxed asshole.

“Get your ass fucked, angel,” I said, popping my cock head inside her ass.

Lynn moved her ass, which I spread wide, and got it fucked to orgasm.

Ness and Joanne copied Lynn’s example.

“Dinner’s served,” called Allen while I stood behind the sofa and my three sluts worshiped my cock.

They plugged their asses before we had dinner.

Lynn, Ness and Joanne knelt on the sofa, and I ate their juice pussies to an orgasm each. I then unplugged their asses and ate each asshole to orgasm.

“Nick, let’s go to the bedroom so you can use your whores freely,” said Lynn.

“Okay,” I said as I plugged Ness’s and Joanne’s asses.

Lynn led the way as soon as I plugged her ass. I fondled Ness’s and Joanne’s asses on the way.

“Nick, I am so excited about spending the night with you,” said Ness as we entered the bedroom. “I can’t wait to have you spend nights in my marital bed.”

“Me neither, my hot married whore,” I said. “Get on all fours like a bitch, and get ready to be fucked.”

“Yes,” she cheered as she assumed the position.

“Spread her ass,” I said to Lynn and Joanne as I aimed my cock at Ness’s leaky pussy.

Lynn and Joanne spread Ness’s ass, and I proceeded to fuck her horny pussy. She came within a couple of minutes.

Joanne did not hesitate to suck her mom’s butt plug. Lynn handed me the lube. I generously squeezed lube on Ness’s open anal rim and inside her ass. It took Ness a few seconds to remember to beg as I tapped her gaping asshole with my cock head.

“Please fuck my ass, lover,” begged Ness.

Joanne watched me impale her mom’s offered ass and fuck it with my hard cock.

“Are you excited about watching me fuck your slut mom’s horny ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Joanne. “I’ve never dreamed of this.”

“Your hot mom and you deserve it,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Ness.

Ness fucked back energetically and soon came.

“Nick, I want to call Wally while you fuck my ass,” she gasped. “I’ll then let Joanne talk to her dad while you fuck her ass. How would you like that?”

“I like it a lot,” I said. “You are a real whore.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

Lynn handed Ness her phone as I picked up the pace.

“Hi, Ness,” answered Wally.

“Hi, honey,” gasped Ness, as I fucked her ass briskly.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“I am on my hands and knees like a bitch, and my hot lover’s fucking my cock-craving ass with his amazing cock while Joanne and her friend spread my ass,” she gasped. “He’s already made my horny ass come hard on his big cock.”

“He’s fucking you in the ass right now?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she gasped. “It feels so good I wish you were here watching your slut wife have a wonderful time.”

“I am glad you are having a good time,” he said.

“Speaking of that, would you like me to invite my lover to spend tomorrow night in my bed?” she asked.

“That’s up to you,” he said.

“This is Nick,” she said. “Go ahead, and invite him to spend tomorrow night in your bed enjoying your hot wife.”

She handed me the phone, catching her husband off guard.

“Hi, Mr. Rome,” I said as she picked up the phone.

“Hi, Nick,” he said. “Can you spend tomorrow night with my lovely wife in my bed?”

“Sure,” I said. “I’d love that.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“I assure you that your hot wife and sexy daughter will be in good hands tonight,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

Ness took the phone back.

“Oh, honey, I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “Hang on for a minute.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her twitching ass hard. Her orgasm finally subsided.

“That was a wonderful orgasm,” she gasped. “Does it remind you of our slut daughter’s orgasm last night?”

“Yes,” he said as she motioned me to move to Joanne.

Joanne assumed the position right away. Lynn moved to the other side and spread Joanne’s ass.

“She wants to talk to you,” said Ness as I replaced Joanne’s butt plug with my cock.

“Please fuck my ass, lover,” begged Joanne.

“Okay,” he said.

“Hi, Dad,” greeted Joanne as I thrust in her ass.

Ness got up and helped Lynn spread Joanne’s ass. I picked up the pace.

“Hi, sweetie,” he said.

“Dad, you are not mad at me because I am my husband’s friend’s whore, are you?” she asked.

“No, I am not,” he said. “As long as you are both happy, I am okay with it.”

“Are you okay with it, or are you happy for me?” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“I am happy for you,” he said.

“By the way, Mom and my friend are spreading my horny ass while my lover fucks it hard,” she gasped.

“Okay,” he said.

“Did my slut mom let you hear me come on my lover’s amazing cock last night?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“Were you happy for me because I was having an incredible time?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am about to come on his big cock right now,” she gasped. “Hang on and listen to me. Be happy for me.”

“Okay,” he said.

She put the phone down and lowered her face to it as she bucked her horny ass wild.

“Dad, my lover has an incredible cock,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am going to come on it right now.”

“Okay,” he said.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her writhing ass hard.

“Dad, I am coming on his amazing cock,” she gasped. “I am in ecstasy.”

Her orgasm subsided, and I slowed down.

“Dad, that was wonderful,” she gasped. “Did you like it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Dad, why don’t you call Greg and tell him that mom and I are having a wonderful time?” she gasped.

“Okay,” he said.

“Tell him Mom and I said hi,” she gasped. “Thanks, Dad, for doing that for me.”

“You are welcome, sweetie,” he said.

“Bye, Dad,” she gasped.

“Bye,” he said.

“Did you like that, lover?” asked Ness as Joanne hung up.

“You are both whores,” I said.

“Are you pleased with us?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

Jada called Greg.

“Are you all alone, sweetie?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” he said.

“Your lovely wife’s spending the night with Nick?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said in embarrassment.

“Lucky her,” she said. “I haven’t spent a night with Nick yet, but I am looking forward to that.”

“Mom!” he whined. “I don’t need to know about that.”

“You are silly, sweetie,” she chided. “You shouldn’t be too sensitive about that. Your mom understands.”

“I am not too sensitive, but I don’t need to know about your love life,” he said.

“You are a big boy, Greg,” she said. “Your wife and I share the same lover. We may once end up spending the night with him at your house. He may have sex with me in front of you. Are you going to run away from the house?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“I am so happy tonight,” she said.

“That’s great,” he said, thinking she was changing the subject. “Why is that?”

“Your dad and Nick left work after lunch and spent the afternoon with me,” she said. “Your friend’s amazing. He had your dad conduct symphonies.”

“What symphonies?” he asked. “I didn’t know Nick and Dad were into orchestras.”

“You know how a conductor coordinates an orchestra?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your dad conducted me and Nick like that,” she said. “The highlight of it was when your dad did that for the first time to pace Nick while he pumped my butt.”

“Mom!” he whined.

“Nick was so pleased with your dad he let him jack him off on my face and in my pussy,” she said. “Your dad loved that. He was so excited about it.”

“Mom!” he whined again.

“Sweetie, you need to grow up and be able to have an open conversation with your mom,” she chided.

“I’ll try,” he said.

“Your dad’s a perfect cuckold,” she said. “You should try to be like him. Joanne would love it.”

“I’ll work on that,” he said.

“Promise,” she said.

“I promise,” he said.

“I’ll talk to you later,” she said. “Good night, Greg.”

“Good night, Mom,” he said.

He hung up and looked into the distance for a while.

“He skipped work and had sex with Mom in the afternoon while Dad helped, and he’s now fucking my wife and her mom,” he said lowly. “Why can’t a woman or a man say no to him? I even promised Mom I’d be a better cuckold!”

Wally called Greg.

“Hi, Mr. Rome,” replied Greg.

“Hi, Greg,” greeted Wally.

“How are you?” said Greg.

“I am fine, thank you,” said Wally. “You are all alone like me, right?”

“Yes,” said Greg.

“You know that our wives are together tonight, right?” said Wally.

“Yes,” said Greg nervously.

“They’ve just talked to me,” said Wally. “They are having a fantastic time. They wanted me to let you know that.”

“Okay,” said Greg. “Thank you.”

“They asked me to say hi to you,” said Wally.

“Thanks,” said Greg.

“I’ll let you go,” said Wally. “Good night.”

“Good night, Mr. Rome,” said Greg.

Greg hung up.

“Did she have to have her dad call me and tell me that her mom and she were having a wonderful time getting fucked?” said Greg, shaking his head. “How wicked is that! The poor slob did it! I’d probably have done it too.”

Greg had not recovered by the time Lynn called him.

“Lynn?” he asked in surprise.

“Hi to you too,” she laughed.

“I am sorry,” he said. “Hi, Lynn.”

“Your wife and her mom are so slutty,” she said.

“I know,” he said. “My father-in-law has just called me and told me they were having a wonderful time. I couldn’t believe they’d have him do that.”

“Nick’s currently switching his big cock between your wife’s horny ass and her mom’s hornier one,” she said.

“I am not surprised,” he said.

“Would you still not be surprised if I told you that each had your father-in-law listen to her come hard as Nick drilled her cock-hungry ass?” she asked.

“They did?” he said, shaking his head. “Was that Nick’s doing?”

“No way,” she said. “Your whore mother suggested to call her husband, while she got fucked in the ass, and then have your wife talk to him, and he let them. I don’t think he expected Joanne to have her dad call you, but he liked it.”

“It was my loving wife’s idea?” he asked.

“Yes, but that doesn’t mean she’s the sluttier one,” she said.

“If I said that about them, I’d get my ass kicked,” he said.

“Saying that doesn’t change anything or help anybody,” I said. “I just wanted you to know that they are so slutty.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Good night,” she said. “I need to get my own ass fucked.”

“Good night, Lynn,” he said.

He hung up and resumed his reflection.

“He unleashes them and sits back while they compete to show him how slutty each can be,” he said lowly. “He’s fucking their asses open while I am being all philosophical. I don’t even have anybody to discuss this with. Fuck it!”

Lynn got on all fours next to Joanne, and I included her horny orifices in my rounds.

After about an hour of hopping from hole to cock-craving hole, I pumped Ness's ass full of my come.

"Stay as you are, Ness," said Lynn. "I am going to eat all that goeey come out and share it with Joanne."

"Okay," said Ness after a few seconds of surprise.

"Don't worry about that, Ness," I said. "You are going to return the favor."

Lynn eagerly ate my come out, making Ness come while she sucked my cock. Lynn shared my come with Joanne. Ness watched them lewdly pass my come back and forth before each swallowed her share.

Joanne and Lynn joined Ness, and the three of them revived my cock. We resumed fucking.

"Ness, you are going to eat my come out of both asses, but out of which ass do you want to eat it first?" I asked.

"I want to eat it out of Lynn's ass first," said Ness.

When it was time for me to come, I flooded Lynn's convulsing ass with come. While Lynn sucked my cock gently, Ness learned anal cream pie eating, and Lynn started to moan and squirm. Ness managed to make Lynn come. She got up and lewdly shared the come with her daughter.

Joanne ate my come out of her mom's ass next and shared it with Lynn. Over an hour later, it was Ness's turn to eat come. She ate my come out of her daughter's slimy ass, making her come, and shared it with Lynn.

My next two come loads went into Ness's and Joanne's pussies. Lynn ate my come out of Ness's pussy and shared it with her. Ness ate my come out of Joanne's pussy and shared it with her.

It was well after midnight, so we called it a night. The four of us slept in the master bed well packed. I slept between the mom and the daughter.

In the morning, I had to wake up early. I woke up my bedmates, and we went to work. I had to come in each ass in time for the husbands to eat my come out before leaving to work.

My first come load went up Ness's ass. I plugged her come-filled ass, and she left for home right away. Joanne was next. She took her plugged ass home, leaving me with Lynn.

"I managed to save the best for last," I said as I pushed my cock into Lynn's ass.

"Fuck your slutty angel, baby," she said.

Allen started on Lynn's come-filled ass while I showered. He was almost done when I left to work.

Wally was still asleep when Ness came home. She woke him up gently.

"Good morning, honey," she greeted.

"Good morning, Ness," he said. "You are already home."

"Yes," she said. "My lover has just fucked my ass royally and filled it with his hot creamy come."

"Did you have a good time?" he asked.

"I had a wonderful time," she said, teasing his cock, which was hard.

"Great," he said.

"Do you know that the husbands of Nick's other whores, including our son-in-law, beg their wives to let them eat Nick's come out of their well-fucked pussies and asses?" she said.

"Really?" he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “They then eat it all out and make their wives come. Both parties love it.”

“That’s crazy,” he said.

“My ass is full of fresh come,” she said, stroking his hard cock. “I want you to do that for me.”

“What?” he said, suddenly wide awake.

“My ass is squeaky clean except for the come,” she said. “You’ll love it like the others do.”

“Ness, that’s outrageous,” he said.

“It can’t be outrageous when everybody else does it,” she said, milking his hard cock. “I want my husband to be on par with other husbands. I’ve eaten Nick’s come out of Joanne’s and her friend’s well-fucked asses and loved it.”

“You did?” he asked.

“They ate come out of my pussy and ass too,” she said. “It isn’t as outrageous as you think. Open your mind, and my ass, and indulge. You’ll love it. Your hard cock obviously does.”

She got on all fours and thrust her plugged ass toward him.

“Unplug my ass, and enjoy yourself,” she said.

He got up and inspected her plugged ass.

After a minute, he tentatively pulled her butt plug out. It popped out.

“Spread my ass,” she said lowly.

He spread her ass, and it gaped.

“It gapes,” he said.

“It’s well fucked and ready to be eaten,” she said. “Don’t forget to beg me to let you eat my *lover’s* come out of my *cock-craving* ass. It adds to the fun.”

He inspected her open asshole visually for half a minute.

“Please let me eat your lover’s come out of your cock-craving ass,” he said lowly.

“Do it, honey, and make me come,” she said, her open asshole twitching.

He licked her asshole tentatively.

“Stick your tongue inside it,” she encouraged. “It’s clean.”

He cautiously pushed his tongue inside her gaping asshole, and she nibbled it.

“Can you feel how well fucked my ass is?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Eat it out,” she urged.

He ate her asshole with increasing eagerness.

“Yes, honey,” she urged. “Suck all that yummy come out of my slutty ass.”

He ate her ass hungrily, and she tilted her ass and started to push the come out. He ate it all and made her come.

“You are perfect for this,” she gasped, getting up. “You did great.”

She pulled his head to hers so fast he was startled and kissed him deeply.

“Did you enjoy it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Tonight, you are going to eat Nick’s delicious come out of every hole I have,” she said. “Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I am going to have fun like my slut daughter,” she said.

Joanne called me as soon as Greg left to work.

“Don’t forget to send Mom your dinner order,” said Joanne.

“I won’t forget that, my sexy whore,” I said. “Thank you for the reminder though.”

“I’ll help Mom make dinner and *dessert* for you,” she said.

“My honeymoon whore gets what she wants,” I said.

“She appreciates it and loves it,” she said.

“Me too,” I said.

Joanne hung up, and I sent Ness my dinner order.

When Greg came home, he found Joanne undressed and ready to leave.

“Last night, Mom had Dad invite Nick to spend the night in his bed with Mom,” said Joanne.

“Your mom had your dad invite Nick to spend the night with her in your dad’s bed, and your dad did?” he asked.

“Are you surprised that your father-in-law’s a good husband?” she asked. “You did even more than that for me.”

“I just didn’t expect it,” he said, remembering that he had actually done more than that for his anniversary.

“I am going to spend the night with them,” she said. “It’s a great opportunity for me to show Dad that I am a big girl.” She held up the whore lettering on her belly chain.

“You want your dad to watch you have sex with Nick?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Dads tend to think that their daughters remain clueless innocent little girls forever.”

“I see,” he said.

“Kiss my pussy and wish me a good time,” she smiled, spreading her legs a little. “I learned this trick from Mom.”

He knelt before her and kissed her dripping pussy.

“Have a good time, honey,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said. “I will. Your friend doesn’t give me any other choice. Have a great night.”

“Good night,” he said.

He watched her naked back as she headed to the garage.

“I’ve never thought that women wanted their dads to realize that they’d matured into depraved whores,” he said. “Welcome to Nick’s World!”

He had to smile.

“Lucky son of a gun!” he said, shaking his head.

Wally was surprised when his naked wife led their equally naked daughter into the house.

“Hi, Dad,” gushed Joanne excitedly as she rushed to her dad.

Wally stood up but did not know what to do as his daughter wrapped her arms around him. He finally wrapped his arms around her back.

“Dad, I am finally going to show you that I’ve become a big girl,” she said animatedly like a little girl who wants to show her dad that she could ride her bike without training wheels.

“Of course, you are a big girl,” I said.

“I’ve also got Mom a belly chain like mine,” she said with a wide smile, pointing at her mom’s new belly chain, as she let him go. “We are both big girls.”

“Nice,” he said when he saw the word whore on his wife’s belly chain.

“Are you ready to have a great time, Dad?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

Joanne met me at the door and welcomed me warmly. She led me inside by my hard cock.

Wally was alone in the living room.

“Hi, Mr. Rome,” I greeted, offering my hand.

“Hi, Nick,” he said, shaking my hand while his daughter stroked my cock.

“Dad, our lover has arrived,” gushed Joanne happily, kneeling before me as I sat down on the sofa. “Would you like to watch me worship his gorgeous cock?”

He did not know what to say.

“Of course, he would,” I said. “What dad wouldn’t show his pride in his daughter when she’s as hot as you are?”

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

“Mr. Rome, you’ll be nice to your gorgeous daughter and let her show you how hot she is, won’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you going to be a good whore and put on a good show for your dad,” I said.

“Of course, lover,” she said.

She proceeded to worship my cock, and he had to watch.

“Isn’t she good?” I said, startling him.

“Yes,” he said absentmindedly.

“Dad, kneel next to me so you can get a better view,” she said.

“I can see well from here,” he said.

“You think you’d see worse if you knelt next to me?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Come here, Dad,” she called.

He hesitated.

“Oblige her, Mr. Rome,” I said. “She’d love it, and it wouldn’t hurt you.”

He reluctantly got up and walked to her.

She waited until he knelt next to her.

“Dad, I am a better cocksucker than any slut who’s ever sucked your cock,” she said. “I’ll prove it to you too. Just watch me, and only believe your eyes.”

“If you show him the portraits in your bedroom, it would help,” I said.

“Dad, when you visit me next time, I’ll show you my special portraits,” she said. “Now, watch the real thing.”

She resumed worshipping my cock reverently, and he watched intently.

“Mr. Rome, I am so lucky your lovely daughter treats me like this,” I said.

“Nick, don’t try to be humble,” she said. “Every slut who’s ever sucked your big juicy cock is a lucky bitch, and she knows it. If Dad doesn’t believe me, he can ask Mom. I am sure he’ll soon believe me anyway.”

“Mr. Rome, don’t you agree that I am a lucky guy?” I asked.

“I think you are both right,” he said.

“Dad, I wasn’t anywhere like this before Nick started dating me and trained me to be worthy of his incredible cock,” she said. “Don’t you agree that he has a great positive influence on me?”

“Yes,” he said.

Ness came over and watched from afar.

“Yummy!” said Ness. “Can I join you?”

“Sure, Mom,” said Joanne. “I was showing Dad that I was worthy of Nick’s amazing cock.”

“What do you think, honey?” asked Ness as she knelt on her daughters other side.

“She’s impressive,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Joanne.

“Watch us work together to spoil this marvelous cock,” said Ness.

Wally watched as his wife and daughter worshiped my cock eagerly together.

“Don’t you think I am now luckier?” I asked him.

“I have to agree,” he said.

“Mom and I luckier too, aren’t we, Dad?” said Joanne.

“Yes,” he said.

They sucked my cock royally for fifteen minutes while he watched.

“Why don’t we have dinner and then get to dessert?” suggested Ness.

“Sure, but I haven’t kissed my big whore yet,” I said.

“My bad!” said Ness as she climbed onto the sofa.

Joanne continued to suck my cock while her mom and I made out and I fondled Ness’s tits and plugged ass freely.

“Dinner will be ready in a few minutes,” said Ness, getting off the sofa.

Joanne sucked my cock nicely until her mom called us to an excellent dinner.

“Let’s move to the bedroom,” said Ness after dinner. “That was my husband’s invitation.”

“Lead the way, you sexy bitch,” I said.

“Honey, clear the table and catch up with us,” she said.

“Okay,” said Wally.

Joanne and Ness led me to the master bedroom. I fondled their asses on the way.

They got on all fours on the bed and worshiped my cock until Wally joined us. He sat on the edge of the bed. He was next to Joanne.

“Turn around, and let me feast on your other fuck holes,” I instructed, slapping their faces with my cock.

Joanne and Ness obliged me readily. Their pussies were soaked. I started with Ness’s pussy. I tortured her for several minutes, making her squirm and moan, leaking profusely.

“Please make me come,” she begged.

She came within a minute of that, gushing in my mouth.

While Ness recovered, I licked her pussy clean and moved to Joanne’s pussy. I treated it similarly. She begged and came. I licked her pussy clean too.

“Mr. Rome, spread your lovely daughter’s ass for me,” I said.

“Nick, I can’t do that,” he said. “I am her dad.”

“I am not asking you to have sex with her,” I said. “I actually don’t want you to. I just want you to spread her tight ass so I can stick *my* tongue deeper inside it.”

He hesitated for several seconds, and I waited for him. He finally relented and spread her ass gently. I slowly worked her butt plug in and out of her ass for a minute before I popped it out, leaving her asshole open. I lowered my mouth to her asshole, and proceeded to lick it and probe it with my tongue. She moaned and squirmed, and her asshole nibbled my tongue. I tortured her again, and she eventually came. I plugged her ass and licked her drenched pussy. I then moved to her mom’s ass.

“Your slut wife wants you to spread her horny ass for me,” I said to him.

He moved to his wife’s side, and I treated her ass similarly.

“Are you going to beg me to fuck your slut wife’s cock-hungry pussy?” I asked as I stood up and aimed my cock at Ness’s leaky pussy.

“Of course, he is,” said Ness.

“Please fuck my slut wife’s cock-hungry pussy,” he begged.

“Rub her pussy with my cock head, and guide me in,” I said.

He hesitated.

“Do it, Dad,” encouraged Joanne.

He reluctantly held my cock and rubbed his wife’s pussy with its engorged head. He then held it to her hole. I thrust forward, and my cock head sank inside her horny pussy, making her moan.

“That wasn’t bad, was it?” I asked him as I thrust gently in his wife’s pussy.

“No,” he said.

“She has a nice pussy, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want me to make it come on my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Okay,” I said as I grabbed her hips and picked up the pace.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting her ass back.

Ness came when my cock was all the way in her pussy. I fucked her to another orgasm.

“Do you want me next to fuck her ass or fuck your daughter’s pussy?” I asked him.

“That’s up to you,” he said.

“I fucked them together last night,” I said. “We are doing this for you. What do you prefer?”

“I think it’s fair to fuck Joanne’s pussy first,” he said.

“Don’t worry about being fair,” I said. “I’ve been fucking Joanne’s pussy for a long time. It’s her luscious ass that I deflowered on her anniversary. Tell me what you prefer to watch next.”

“Fuck Ness’s ass,” he said.

“Are you ready to spread it for me and beg me to fuck it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

He spread his wife’s ass, and I popped her butt plug out. I squeezed lube on and in her asshole.

“Please fuck my wife’s ass,” he said.

“You have to be sincere,” I said. “That was perfunctory. You didn’t even mention why I should fuck her hot ass.”

“Honey, you need to tell him that I am your slut wife and that my ass is hungry for his big cock,” said Ness.

“Please fuck my slut wife’s horny ass with your big cock,” he said. “Her ass is so hungry for it.”

“Now, you are talking,” I said, pressing my cock head into her gaping asshole.

My cock head popped inside her ass, making her gasp, and I thrust gently, sinking it deeper and deeper up her ass.

“Your hot wife has a sizzling ass,” I said. “I love fucking it.”

“Enjoy,” he said.

“Do you enjoy watching me stretch it wide with my fat cock and fuck it deeply?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s why you are here,” I said. “We want to share this joy with you.”

“Thank you,” he said.

Ness stiffened when my balls touched her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” gasped Ness.

“Come for my big cock, my big whore,” I said.

She convulsed wildly, and I held her hips and thrust in her twitching ass vigorously. She finally went limp.

“That was so good, lover,” she gasped.

She recovered, and I picked up the pace. I made her come again, harder.

“Did you enjoy watching your slut wife’s horny ass come all over my big cock?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“You’ll now help me treat your slut daughter fairly,” I said as I plugged Ness’s ass and moved to Joanne. “Feel free to lick your wife’s drenched pussy clean.”

He licked his wife’s pussy clean, and she moaned, humping his tongue gently. Meanwhile, I licked Joanne’s wet pussy clean. She humped my tongue and leaked profusely.

“Come here, and beg me to fuck her pussy like you did for her mom,” I said, standing up. “Do it sincerely too.”

He thought for several seconds and returned to his original seat.

“Please fuck my slut daughter’s horny pussy with your big cock,” he said. “She needs it bad.”

“Rub her horny pussy with my cock head, and guide me in,” I said.

“She’s my daughter,” he protested.

“You won’t fuck it,” I said. “I will. You are just being a good father.”

He reluctantly held my cock and rubbed her pussy with it. He guided me in, and I pushed my cock inside.

“Thanks, Dad,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“She’s so much like her mom, isn’t she?” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her pussy.

“Yes,” he said.

“Doesn’t she deserve the best fucking?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you happy that she’s getting it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Tonight, you are not going to fuck either,” I said. “You have to treat them equally though. Is that okay?”

“Yes,” he said.

“That means that you are going to lick her pussy clean after I fuck her ass,” I said.

“I can’t do that,” he said.

“You can, and you will,” I said. “It isn’t as perverse as you think.”

He let it drop, and I drove my cock balls deep inside his daughter’s pussy, making her gasp and stiffen.

“I am coming,” gasped Joanne.

“Come for me, my sexy whore,” I said.

She came hard on my cock, drenching it in her juices. I fucked her pussy to another orgasm.

“Spread her ass, and beg me to fuck it,” I said, pulling out of Joanne’s soaked pussy.

“Please fuck my slut daughter’s cock-hungry ass with your big cock,” he begged, spreading her ass.

“You got it,” I said, popping the butt plug out of her ass.

Her asshole gaped, and I squeezed lube on it and in it.

My cock head popped in, and I went to work, sinking my cock deeper and deeper up Joanne's spread ass. She fucked back gently, and my cock soon was all the way in. She stiffened.

"I am coming," she gasped.

"You are so much like the big whore you are taking after," I said.

"Yes," she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her twitching ass hard. I fucked her to another orgasm.

"Lick her dripping pussy clean," I said, pulling out of her ass.

He hesitated while I moved around and offered his wife and daughter my cock. He finally lowered his mouth to his daughter's wet pussy while she and her mom sucked my cock eagerly. Joanne moaned on my cock and humped her dad's tongue.

"Mr. Rome, do you want me to guide my cock up their asses while you spread them for me, or do you want to guide my cock up their asses while they spread them for me?" I asked.

"I prefer to spread their asses," he said.

"We'll do it that way for a while," I said. "Then you'll get to guide my cock in. It's important for you not to feel awkward about guiding my big cock into the fuck holes that belong to me. It's easier for you to sit in the middle."

He sat in the middle, and I stood behind his wife's ass. He spread it, and I proceeded to fuck it hard. I switched asses after every orgasm.

"Spread your own slutty asses, bitches," I instructed.

They lowered their heads to the bed, and each spread her ass with both hands.

"Guide me in, Mr. Rome," I said as I squeezed lube on Ness's asshole.

He did not hesitate to pop my cock head past his wife's asshole.

"It's fun, isn't it?" I asked him.

"Yes," he said.

Ness soon came, and Wally guided my cock into his daughter's spread ass. I switched asses after every orgasm, and he guided my cock in every time.

"Do you want to reward your husband for being nice to you, bitch?" I said, pounding Ness's ass.

"Yes," gasped Ness.

"Your whoring ass is ready for my hot come?" I said.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Come for me, bitch," I said, drilling her ass harder.

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening.

Ness came wildly, and I let go.

"I am filling your slutty ass with come," I said.

"Yes, yes," she gasped.

Her asshole drained my balls in her ass, and I pulled out.

"Beg for it, and eat it out," I said lowly to Wally.

Ness sucked my cock while he knelt behind her.

“Please let me eat your lover’s hot come out of your sexy ass,” he begged.

“Go for it, honey,” she said.

He spread her ass and went to work. My cock grew in her mouth while she fed him my come. She finally came.

Joanne joined her mom, and they deep throated my cock for a while.

“Sit back, and watch, while I work to get Joanne’s hot ass full of come,” I said.

He moved to the side.

“On your backs, bitches,” I said.

They rolled over and spread their asses, and I started with Joanne’s ass.

For the following hour or more, I fucked all their holes in several positions. I was finally fucking Joanne’s ass in the missionary position with her feet pinned on either side of her head.

“Do you want to reward your dad, whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon stiffened.

“I am coming for you,” she gasped. “Fill my slutty ass with your hot come.”

When her orgasm peaked, I let go, pumping her twitching ass full of my come. She drained me, and I pulled out.

“Go for it, Mr. Rome,” I said, motioning Wally to his daughter’s splayed come-filled ass. “Beg, and go.”

After some hesitation, he took his position.

“Please let me eat your lover’s come out of your beautiful ass,” he begged.

“I’d love that, Dad,” said Joanne. “Go for it.”

He was a little reluctant in the beginning, but he soon dug in eagerly.

“Eat my come-filled ass, Dad,” she urged.

She moaned and fed him my come. In the end, she came in his mouth.

“Thanks, Dad,” she gasped in the end.

My cock was mostly hard by then. Joanne and her mom deep throated it for a few minutes.

“Mr. Rome, hold my cock up for them to squat on it,” I said as I lay back.

Wally held my cock up whenever his wife or daughter needed to squat on it. They took turns taking my cock in the ass in the Asian cowgirl position. They also sixty-nined with me and occasionally took it in the pussy.

Ness was lying on her back when I filled her pussy with come. She motioned her husband to her pussy silently, and he begged and dove in.

About an hour later, he ate my come out of his daughter’s slimy pussy.

Ness took my next come load in her mouth and passed it to her husband over a kiss. Joanne took my next come load in her mouth and traded it back and forth with her mom before each swallowed her share.

It was after midnight, and we called it a night. I slept in the master bedroom between the mom and the daughter.

In the morning, I fucked Joanne and her mom for about two hours. I filled Joanne's ass with come for Greg. I plugged her ass and sent her home. I then fucked her mom alone until I filled her ass with come for Wally.

Wally was eating Ness's come-filled ass while I took a shower. I soon left to work.

Greg was waking up when Joanne came home.

"Honey, my well-fucked ass is full of come," said Joanne.

Joanne got on all fours, and, soon, Greg knelt behind her.

"Please let me eat your lover's come out of your hot ass," he begged.

"Do it, honey," she said. "It's all yours."

He ate her come-filled ass and made her come.

"Thanks, honey," she gasped when he was done.

"You are welcome," he said.

She lay back to rest.

"Last night, Dad ate Nick's come out of my pussy and ass," she said quietly.

"Your dad ate Nick's come out of your pussy and ass?" he asked in disbelief.

"Don't panic," she said. "He had to beg first."

"You corrupted him completely," he said.

"Don't be silly," she said. "Eating come out of well-fucked pussies and asses isn't sexual even though it usually ends with an orgasm."

"I can't believe you," he said.

"You were not around," she said. "What was I supposed to do?"

He just shook his head.

"This evening, I need to be at Nick's place before you come home," she said. "We are having an orgy there."

"Okay," he said.

"Honey, I'll be at Nick's place when you come home tonight," Betty told Rick. "We are having an orgy."

"Okay," he said.

"Don't despair," she said. "You'll have dinner."

"Okay," she said.

"A friend of mine will make dinner for you," she said.

"Which friend?" he asked.

"You'll be invited to dinner later," she said. "You'll know then."

"Okay," he said.

“All the husbands and the boyfriend of the women at the orgy will have dinner together,” she said.

“How many will those be?” he asked.

“You’ll see them,” she said.

Other women and their men had similar conversations.

Jim, Rick, Greg and I had lunch together.

“Rick, Greg, you are invited to dinner tonight at my place,” said Jim.

“Thanks,” said Greg and Rick.

Jim looked at me.

“Sorry, Nick,” said Jim. “You are apparently busy tonight.”

“I don’t have anything planned for tonight,” I said.

“You might not, but others might,” he said.

“You never plan anything,” said Rick. “You never have to.”

“Do you know anything that I don’t know?” I asked.

“As a matter of fact, I do,” he smiled. “You don’t have a clue.”

“What’s going on?” I asked.

“I can’t tell you,” he said. “It may be a surprise. If I screw it up, I’ll have my ass kicked.”

“Jim, do you know anything?” I asked.

“No,” said Jim. “I’ve already said everything I know.”

“Greg?” I said.

Greg shrugged.

Nobody invited me to dinner that night, so I headed home ready for leftovers. I was seriously surprised.

The door opened automatically, and naked Ning welcomed me in. I kissed her deeply and felt up her tits and plugged ass. She rid me of my pants and underwear and worshipped my cock at the door.

“I take it that you’ve recovered,” I teased.

“Thankfully,” she smiled, leading me inside by my hard cock.

She was not alone. Crammed in the kitchen were her daughters, Joanne, her mom and mother-in-law, and my mom and sister. They were all naked and wearing belly chains.

Excellent food was ready, but we took nearly twenty minutes kissing and groping and getting my cock sucked. Every one of them deep throated my cock and got her leaky pussy fingered and her ass felt up.

We then had dinner. Since my dining table could not seat nine, we did not have a real sit-down dinner, but we ate.

After dinner, I was dragged to the living room.

With eight horny women in the house, I had to be more efficient. Mom sucked my cock while Ning and her daughters knelt on the sofa. I unplugged their asses and ate Ning’s asshole while I fingered her daughters’ pussies and asses. After my Chinese sluts came, Joanne, her mom, and mother-in-law replaced them. Alex replaced Mom.

As the evening progressed, I tried to keep my mouth, hands, and cock busy all the time. The women not involved with me fingered their own holes and one another. They occasionally licked one another clean too.

My first come load burst up Joanne's ass. Jada sucked it out and shared it with Ness.

The women revived my cock, sucking it in threes and fours and taking turns so all got a part in it.

"I'll be back in a few minutes," said Betty, heading to the garage, when my cock was rock hard.

My guests had helped Marcia prepare for her dinner before they headed to my place. Although it looked like she made the entire banquet, that was not the case.

"Aren't you going to get dressed?" asked Jim when the first guest rang the bell.

"Of course not," said Marcia. "They all have women they've seen naked and plugged. Get the door, honey, unless you want a better welcome for your guests." She shook her tits left and right.

He headed to the door, shaking his head.

The guests gathered at Jim and Marcia's house. Some of them had never met, so introductions were due. Marcia had added a sofa to the living room to accommodate everyone. Her dining table could accommodate ten people.

The guests saw Marcia for the first time when she called them to dinner.

"Gentlemen, dinner's served," called naked Marcia.

Although they were not shocked, they were surprised she was naked. She took the head of the table; Jim, the end.

Marcia occasionally teased her nipples, keeping them stiff. They could not see her tease her clit.

"This is an excellent dinner, Mrs. Cronin," said Zak.

"I am glad you like it," smiled Marcia. "I had help."

The dinner compliments flowed after that.

The guests finished dinner and returned to the living room. Jim helped Marcia clear the table.

"You should be all set, honey," she said. "The beverages are in the fridge. The snacks are here. You can take it from here and take care of your guests, right?"

"Yes," he said.

She walked with him to the living room.

"My ride has arrived," said Marcia, surprising Jim. "I'll go join your women. Have a great time. Good night."

"Thank you, and good night," said Zak.

The others wished her a good night before they saw her naked backside as she headed to the door.

Greg was sitting next to Rick on the loveseat.

"Is Nick spending the night with all the wives?" Greg asked Rick.

"I am pretty sure of that," said Rick. "I wouldn't put it past him or rather past them. He had no clue at lunch."

"I don't even think that Jim knew what was going in," said Greg. "He was surprised by Marcia's announcement."

"I am sure he knows now," said Rick. "Naked women can only go to one place in town, and that's where Nick is."

"The guy's insatiable," said Greg.

"You don't know the half of it," said Rick.

“What?” asked Greg.

“Less than two weeks ago, he fucked a woman and both her daughters until all three passed out,” said Rick.

“He made the mother and the two daughters pass out?” asked Greg in disbelief.

“The three of them were passed out side by side,” said Rick.

“I guess he won’t have a problem with nine women,” said Greg.

“I don’t think so,” said Rick.

Betty returned with Marcia. I was then fucking Becky’s ass and fingering Joanne’s and Alex’s asses.

“Did you miss me, lover, or did these horny sluts make you forget me?” said Marcia.

“That’s a tough question,” I said. “We need time to find the answer.”

“I am ready when you are,” she said.

As soon as Becky came, I fucked Betty’s ass while I ate Marcia’s ass and finger fucked her leaky pussy. After they came, I pushed my cock into Marcia’s horny ass. I finger fucked Ning and Mom while I fucked Marcia’s ass.

We called it a night just before three in the morning. My cock hopped from ass to ass constantly, but I managed to come in every ass present. They sucked my cock very briefly except after my orgasms. Each pussy got fucked once.

Joanne, her mom and mother-in-law spent the night with me. The others went home.

In the morning, Jada and Ness managed to take their come-filled asses home before their husbands left to work. Joanne had to deliver her gooeey ass to Greg at work. I took the morning off and returned to sleep as soon as she left.

Joanne had a little dress in her car for emergencies, so she did not have to stop by her house.

Greg was startled when Joanne slipped into his office and closed the door.

“I have fresh come for you, baby,” she said as she bent over his desk and hiked her short dress, exposing her plugged ass. “It’s ready to eat.”

“You are doing this at my work?” he said in disbelief as he got up and locked the door.

“It’s okay to take a break,” she said.

“How many women were there at the orgy last night?” he asked as he sat behind her offered ass.

“As many as there were men at the dinner last night,” she said.

“Nine?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Nick can handle that many?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “He came in every ass, and, this morning, he came three times. The problem was the lack of time. He has to go to work today. He was up most of the night, so he’s taking the morning off to get more sleep.”

She spread her ass, and he unplugged it.

“Please let me eat your lover’s come out of your pretty ass,” he said.

“Do you enjoy eating my lover’s creamy come out of my well-fucked ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“From now on, I want you to refer to Nick’s come as my lover’s yummy come,” she said. “Try that again.”

“Please let me eat your lover’s yummy come out of your delectable ass,” he said.

“Go for it, honey,” she said. “I’ll feed you more tonight.”

He ate most of my come out of her ass, making her come.

“Lick my soaked pussy clean,” she said.

He obliged her happily and straightened her short dress. She turned around and gave him a deep kiss.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“When Nick comes to work, invite him to dinner,” she said. “Since Marcia and Betty didn’t get to invite him to dinner this week, they’ll be helping me tonight. Don’t worry about the husbands. The women will take care of them.”

“Okay,” he said.

“See you at home,” she said, heading to the door.

“Bye,” he said.

It was about eleven when I woke up. I got ready, had a quick bite and headed to work. I worked through lunch.

Greg stopped by my office right after lunch.

“You are having dinner at my place tonight,” he said.

“You guys are spoiling me,” I said. “Last night it was a banquet with great company, and tonight I am having dinner with lovely Joanne and you. I don’t know how to thank you.”

“Don’t worry about that,” he said. “You apparently overdid it last night though.”

“If I just could fuck instead of sleeping, my problem would be solved,” I said.

“Normal people need more sleep when they have much sex,” he said. “You can’t have sex instead of sleeping.”

“Anyway, you now know my major problem,” I said.

“That’s it?” he asked. “You didn’t have a problem having sex with nine horny women?”

“Only the problem of time,” I said.

“A normal guy would have been fucked to death,” he said.

“Normal guys are not dumb,” I said. “They wouldn’t put themselves in that situation.”

“You are right,” he smiled.

“Anyway, I am looking forward to having a quiet dinner tonight,” I said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome, but it may not be all that quiet,” he said.

“I don’t think I can do much about that,” I said. “I can only enjoy what I have.”

“You almost make me pity you,” he teased.

“I am fine,” I said. “I just have a life mission that I have to fulfill.”

“See you tonight,” he said, getting up.

Betty let me into Greg and Joanne's house. She welcomed me properly and led me by my hard cock to the crowded kitchen. Betty, Marcia and Joanne were there along with their moms and mothers-in-law. They were all naked except for their belly chains, butt plugs and high heels.

After the initial cock sucking and groping greetings, I pulled Eleanor aside. In the following fifteen minutes, she deep throated my cock, and I fucked her pussy and ass. She had one vaginal orgasm and three anal orgasms.

Greg came home in time to hear his wife gasp and groan in her first anal orgasm. He was startled when he looked inside the kitchen and found it crowded with naked women.

"I can't believe this," Greg said to himself. "She didn't even let me know we were inviting so many naked women."

June and Alison had their turns before Greg's guests started to arrive.

Greg did not expect to receive six guests in addition to the ones he knew were coming. An extra sofa helped accommodate everyone.

Jada and Ness were reintroduced to my cock, and each had her four orgasms, letting the men know that they were having a good time. Meanwhile, Joanne made sure dinner was ready.

"Hi, gentlemen," greeted naked Joanne. "Dinner's served."

Joanne returned to the kitchen while I fucked Ning's pussy.

While having dinner, the men heard Ning, then Marcia and finally Betty announce their orgasms.

The men returned to the living room, and the women and I had dinner.

Because of the number of women, we had dinner in two shifts. I fucked Jada's ass while Ness ate and fed me. I fucked Ness's ass while the second shift had dinner.

"We are going to the bedroom," said Joanne after the table was cleared.

While the women headed to the master bedroom, I carried Joanne and impaled her ass on my cock. I made a quick stop in the living room before taking her upstairs.

"Hi, everybody," I greeted as I gently bounced Joanne's happy ass on my hard cock. "I'd love to spend time with you, but I am too busy thanking the wonderful women who made this fine dinner for all of us."

"Honey, we have all the snacks and beverages you need in the kitchen," said Joanne. "Have a great night, all."

"I don't think I'll see you tonight," I said. "Good night."

"Good night," most of them said as I headed to the stairs.

The night progressed much like the previous night. The major differences were that we were in the bedroom and that the men were downstairs for the beginning of the night.

Joanne was the first to get her ass full of come. She plugged her ass and headed to the living room while the others revived my cock.

"Honey, I got thanked first," said Joanne, pulling Greg up. He was sitting in the armchair.

When Greg got up, she knelt in his seat and pushed her plugged ass out. He was a little embarrassed, especially as the conversations stopped and everyone looked.

"Set a good example for them," she said. "You won't be the only one. Eat my lover's *yummy* come out of my ass."

"Please let me eat your lover's *yummy* come out of your delicious ass," he begged, kneeling down.

“Go for it, honey,” she said.

He popped her butt plug out and dove in her juicy ass. Conversations picked up gradually. She moaned and gasped freely until she writhed in orgasm.

“That was great, honey,” she gasped, getting up. “Thank you.”

He got up, and she gave him a deep kiss.

“In fifteen minutes, get your dad and come up to the bedroom,” she said. “Your mom wants you to see something.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Good night, gentlemen,” she said on her way to the stairs.

“Good night,” most of them said.

We heard knocking on the bedroom door while I fucked Eleanor’s offered ass. Joanne got the door.

It was Greg and his dad.

“Hang on for a couple of minutes,” said Joanne as she opened the door slightly and stuck her head out. “He’s finishing up with another slut.”

“I can’t believe this,” said Greg as Joanne closed the door.

“It’s okay, Greg,” said Zak. “Maybe the woman doesn’t want us to watch her have sex. Would you like the other men to see your mom have sex?”

“No,” said Greg.

Eleanor soon came, and I pulled out of her. Jada replaced her in front of me but on her back, grabbing her heels. Joanne went to the door.

“Come in,” said Joanne, opening the door.

Zak went in followed by Greg. I meanwhile thrust gently in Jada’s ass.

“Honey, the girls want to see one of your symphonies,” said Jada. “Stand here, and get started.”

Jada motioned her husband to stand behind the opposite edge of the bed.

“Are you ready, lover?” Jada asked me as Zak took his position.

“Yes, baby,” I said, holding her ankles.

“Learn, sweetie,” Jada said to Greg, who wished he were anywhere but not there.

The women made a semicircle around the bed.

Zak started conducting his symphony, and I played it faithfully on his wife’s offered ass. The tempo went up and down, and I followed. With me holding her ankles, she was practically pinned down. After several minutes, the symphony headed to its climax, and Jada came. Zak continued through the climax and all the way to the end.

To Greg’s surprise, the women applauded loudly for nearly a minute. Zak bowed to his audience.

“That was Nick playing your horny ass,” said Joanne. “You said you could play his big cock with your ass.”

“Do you want to watch that?” asked Jada.

“Of course,” said Joanne.

The other women cheered.

“Do you want to do that, Mr. Wills?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Zak.

Jada gasped as I flipped us into the cowgirl position.

“I am ready,” said Jada, raising her knees into the anal Asian cowgirl position.

Zak conducted a shorter symphony, and his wife played it well all the way to orgasm. It was obvious that she lost control then. I steadied her, and he tried to match what she was doing. She finally collapsed on top of me.

The audience applauded enthusiastically again, and Zak bowed.

“You are a lucky bitch, Jada,” said Joanne.

“I know,” smiled Jada.

“That was great, Mr. Wills,” said Joanne. “Thank you for obliging a bunch of horny women.”

“It was my pleasure,” said Zak.

Greg and his dad left, and Joanne closed the door.

“I’ve never imagined I’d see anything like that,” said Greg.

“I love doing that,” said Zak. “Your mom’s happy, Nick’s happy, and I am happy. Everyone’s happy.”

“You don’t find it humiliating?” asked Greg.

“Did you see anybody taunting me about it?” asked Zak. “They all loved it. Enjoy what you have, Son. Most husbands don’t do this, but our wives are happy. So what if they enjoy this? Nick’s a great guy, and they love him. I love watching Nick make your mom more of a woman than I’ve ever seen her. I now know how to make her happy.”

“Okay,” said Greg. “Thanks, Dad.”

“Your wife’s obviously happy,” said Zak. “Be happy for her, help her be happier, and be happy.”

“I’ll do my best,” said Greg.

Marcia took her come-filled ass downstairs next, and Jim eagerly ate my come out of her ass, making her come.

An hour later, it was Betty’s turn, and Rick did his job, making her come.

Jada called her husband when it was her turn to get her ass filled with come. Zak spread his wife’s ass and watched me drill it for fifteen minutes. He then jacked me off in her ass while she had her last orgasm, draining my balls.

“Plug my come-filled ass, honey,” said Jada as I pulled out of her ass.

While the other women worked on reviving my cock, Zak led his wife to the living room. She knelt in his seat, and he knelt behind her.

“Honey, show them you are the best cuckold in town,” said Jada.

“Baby, please let me eat your love’s delicious come out of your happy gorgeous ass,” begged Zak.

“Go for it, honey,” she said. “Show them how it should be done.”

Zak dove in and ate his wife’s slimy ass to orgasm, sucking it clean in the process. He ate her pussy to another orgasm and licked it clean.

Ness managed to take her come-filled ass to the living room and have Wally to eat it clean, making her come.

The men left after midnight, and Ning, Eleanor, June and Alison had their come-filled asses eaten by the others.

We called it a night after five in the morning. Betty, Marcia, their moms and mothers-in-law went home, leaving me with Joanne, her mom and mother-in-law.

My bedmates and I woke up in the early afternoon. Greg made a late brunch for us while we took showers and got ready for a new day.

After we ate, we started an orgy in the living room.

“Honey, spread my ass, and beg my lover to fuck it royally,” called Joanne after Greg cleared the table.

Greg came into the living room. Joanne was kneeling on the loveseat, her ass pushed out lewdly. He sat next to her and spread her plugged ass. Meanwhile, Jada and Ness sucked my hard cock. They let go of my cock, and I stood behind Joanne.

“Please fuck my sexy wife’s hot ass royally,” begged Greg as I gently popped his wife’s butt plug out.

“With pleasure,” I said.

Jada lubed my cock, and Ness guided it into her daughter’s offered ass.

Joanne gasped as my cock head popped inside her ass. I held her ass and fucked it at an accelerating pace.

“Fuck my slutty ass, lover,” gasped Joanne.

“I love fucking your hot ass, my sexy whore,” I said.

“Fuck it, lover,” she gasped. “Show my husband how much you love it.”

“I am sure he already knows that,” I said. “Don’t you, Greg?”

“Yes,” he said.

Joanne came within several minutes.

“My cock-craving ass is coming on your big cock, lover,” gasped Joanne, shoving her twitching ass into me wildly.

When I pulled out, Jada sucked my cock eagerly.

Joanne got off the loveseat and pushed her mom in her place.

“Do it for Mom,” Joanne said to Greg as Ness pushed her ass out lewdly.

Greg wanted to protest but changed his mind. He spread his mother-in-law’s ass.

“You are like her son,” said Joanne. “Beg her lover to fuck her ass royally.”

“Please fuck my hot mother-in-law’s sexy ass royally,” he begged.

His wife lubed my cock, and his mom guided me in.

“You got it, my friend,” I said as my cock popped inside Ness’s offered ass, making her gasp.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” moaned Ness, pushing her ass back.

“Your hot mom’s as much of a whore as you are,” I teased Joanne.

“I am taking after her,” she said.

“Is that right, Ness?” I said. “You are the big whore, and your daughter’s the little whore?”

“Yes,” gasped Ness.

“I guess I should be nice to you so you can encourage your slut daughter to be a better whore for me,” I said.

“I don’t think she needs any encouragement,” she gasped.

“I am sure she doesn’t, but that can help,” I said.

“In that case, make sure to be nice to me,” she gasped.

“Am I not nice to your whoring ass already?” I said.

“You are, but that can help,” she teased.

“Greg, if I were you, I’d thank my mother-in-law for passing her hot ass to her daughter,” I said. “Had she not done that, I wouldn’t have been here fucking both luscious asses. I’d still have nailed her ass but not your sexy wife’s.”

“Thank her, honey,” said Joanne.

“Mrs. Rome, thank you for passing your beautiful butt to my wife,” said Greg.

“You are welcome, Greg,” gasped Ness. “It was a lucky move on my part. I love getting fucked with my daughter.”

Within a few minutes, Ness announced her orgasm.

“Greg, my slutty ass is coming on your horny friend’s big fat cock,” gasped Ness, stiffening.

“Come for me, you hot bitch,” I urged, pounding her convulsing ass vigorously.

Joanne swallowed my cock as soon as I pulled it out of her mom’s happy ass.

Greg knew that his mom was next, but he could not do anything about it.

Ness got off the loveseat, and Jada knelt on it.

Greg spread his mom’s ass without prompting.

“Please fuck my beautiful mom’s sexy ass royally,” he begged.

Ness lubed my cock, and her daughter guided my cock in.

“I’d love that,” I said as my cock head popped up his mom’s ass, making her gasp.

“Fuck your friend’s mom’s horny ass, lover,” urged Joanne as I thrust in Jada’s ass.

“Do you want that, my friend’s slut mom?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Jada.

“You enjoy having your son spread your cock-hungry ass for his friend’s big cock?” I teased.

“Of course, I do,” she gasped.

“He’s a great kid,” I teased, fucking her ass harder. “There is no way I’d spread my mom’s hot ass for a friend.”

“He’s apparently a nicer kid than you are,” she gasped.

“Take that back, or I am taking my big cock out of your slutty ass,” I threatened.

“I am sorry,” she gasped. “You are a better kid than he is. He can never fuck a slut’s ass like you fuck mine.”

“You still need to thank him for being a nice kid even if not the nicest,” I said.

“Sweetie, thank you for being a nice kid and spreading my horny ass for your stud friend’s big cock,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Greg, you have to do better,” I said. “You need to thank her for raising you to be a great kid.”

“Mom, thanks for raising me to be a great kid,” he said.

“I am so proud of you,” she gasped. “I love having you spread my slutty ass for your wonderful friend’s big cock.”

“Am I being a good son’s friend, Greg?” I asked. “Am I fucking your hot mom’s luscious ass nicely?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You think her fine ass deserves to come on my big cock?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“You know that I like your sexy mom, but I don’t owe her anything,” I said. “You need to beg me to make her horny ass come on my big cock.”

“Please make my sexy mom’s horny ass come on your big cock,” he begged.

“Thank you, sweetie,” she gasped.

“I am going to make you come for me, bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped, stiffening. “My cock-hungry ass is coming on your fat cock.”

When Jada’s orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her ass. Ness swallowed my cock.

Ness went home first, taking her come-filled ass to her husband. Jada did about an hour later.

It was about five in the afternoon when Greg ate my come out of his wife’s well-fucked ass.

“This brings us to the end of our honeymoon,” I said to Joanne after she came in her husband’s mouth.

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped. “It was much hotter than my honeymoon with Greg.”

“Was I worthy of being your anniversary present?” I asked.

“You were incredible,” she smiled.

When we shared a long deep kiss, I was dressed and ready to go.

“Thanks for everything, Greg,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Nick, don’t go home,” said Lynn over the phone almost as soon as I got in my car. “Come straight here. Have dinner and ass.”

“Okay,” I said. “I will be there in several minutes.”

Lynn did not open the door for me when I rang her bell; Alex did. After the standard welcome, Alex led me into the living room by my hard cock. Lynn and Becky were sitting on opposite ends of the sofa.

“Hi, girls,” I greeted before I sat down between Lynn and Becky.

“Hi, lover,” said Becky and Lynn.

Alex knelt down and proceeded to worship my cock. I pulled Lynn and Becky to me and made out with them. I fondled their tits and sucked their nipples. Becky soon slid off the sofa and knelt next to Alex. They worshiped my cock together while I made out with Lynn and fingered her leaky pussy.

Lynn's juicy pussy worked its way to my mouth, and I ate it to orgasm while I fondled her ass and worked the butt plug in and out of it. She held my head tightly while she gushed in my eager mouth. Becky and Lynn swapped places, and Becky got her little pussy eaten to orgasm. It was then Alex's turn, and I ate her juicy luscious pussy similarly.

Alex was still gasping when Lynn and Becky helped her impale her pussy on my cock. She stiffened when her pussy closed around the base of my cock.

"I am coming on your big cock, Nick," gasped Alex, convulsing.

"Come on the big cock you belong to, you hot slut," I said.

She writhed on my cock, drenching my cock and balls with her copious juices.

"I want it in my ass," gasped Alex as soon as her orgasm subsided.

Lynn popped Alex's butt plug out, and Becky guided my dripping cock into Alex's asshole while I spread her ass.

"Yes," hissed Alex as my cock head popped up her ass.

"Is this where your hot little ass belongs, baby?" I said as I raised her knees into the Asian cowgirl position.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Get it fucked, Alex," I said, spreading her ass.

Alex thrust her ass down my cock and stiffened when she hit bottom.

"You missed your brother's big cock, my dirty little ass whore, didn't you?" I said.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Come on it, baby," I said.

She writhed on my cock, her asshole twitching madly. I held her to keep her ass from ejecting my cock but otherwise let her convulse freely.

When Alex's orgasm subsided, I carried her ass and bounced it on my cock gently. She soon recovered and took over bouncing her ass. I paced her, letting the pace pick up slowly. Her orgasm arrived within a few minutes.

"I am going to come," gasped Alex.

"Do it, baby," I said. "Show your friends how much you love your brother's big cock up your slutty ass."

"I am coming," she gasped.

She had a harder orgasm. When it subsided, she dismounted me and sat back next to me, gasping for air.

Becky climbed astride me. Lynn guided my cock into Becky's pussy. Becky came a few strokes after impaling her pussy fully on my cock.

"Put it in my ass," gasped Becky when her orgasm subsided.

With Lynn's help, Becky got her ass impaled on my cock. I helped her come twice, and she dismounted me. Alex was on her knees next to Lynn by then.

Becky reclined next to me, and Lynn straddled me. Lynn got her pussy impaled and came. She then got her ass fucked through two orgasms.

"Hi, Nick," greeted Allen while Lynn gently ground her ass into my cock. "Are you ready to eat?"

"Hi, Allen," I said. "I think I can be talked into eating some food."

"Dinner's served," he said.

“You have to eat, lover,” said Lynn as she dismounted me and pulled me up.

“I prefer to eat your luscious ass,” I said.

“You will but later,” she said.

The five of us enjoyed Allen’s excellent dinner.

“Allen, I want to thank you for feeding me so well to make sure I can fuck all night,” I said.

“You are welcome, Nick,” said Allen.

“How would you like to eat my come from all three hot asses?” I asked.

“I’d love that if it’s okay with them,” he said.

“It’s okay with them,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“Of course,” said Lynn, Becky and Alex.

“Do you want to save the best for last or first?” I asked.

“Surprise me,” he smiled.

“Lynn, do you want your husband to eat the best first or last?” I asked.

“Which one is the best?” asked Lynn.

“Taking everything in effect into consideration, Alex’s ass is the best in this regard,” I said. “Are you jealous?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You are silly,” I said. “You shouldn’t be without knowing why it’s now the best for him.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You want it first or last?” I asked.

“I don’t care,” she said. “Do whatever you want.”

“She’s going to be last because I came in her ass after I came in yours,” I said. “You’ll go first.”

“That’s okay by me,” she said.

“Allen, clear the table, and come watch the luscious asses you’ll be devouring later,” I said.

“Okay,” said Allen.

Lynn and the girls got on their knees on the sofa, leaning on the top of the backrest.

They pushed their horny asses out, and I unplugged them and lubed them thoroughly. I started with Lynn.

Lynn moaned and groaned, thrusting her ass back lustfully, as I held her hips and fucked her ass at an easy pace.

Allen joined us and watched.

“Her ass is beautiful, isn’t it?” I said to him as I spread Lynn’s ass with both hands.

“Yes,” he said.

“Watch this,” I said, popping my cock out of her ass.

Her asshole gaped.

“It’s incredibly beautiful,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Watch this,” I said as I pushed my cock back into Lynn’s open asshole without guiding it. “My big cock knows that this sweet ass belongs to it.”

“It has to after it has had it for years,” he said as I returned to fucking her ass at a nice pace.

“My big cock knows that each one of these hot asses belongs to it, and they know it,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nick, I know that most guys think you are very lucky,” he said.

“I am one of those,” I smiled.

“I though know that *they* are lucky to have you fuck their asses so masterfully,” he said. “You are a great guy.”

“Thanks, Allen, but I am sure we agree that I am lucky to be able to see these beauties while my big cock uses them for what they were made for,” I said.

“I am lucky that way too,” he said.

“Do you want to come, my hot slut?” I said, picking up the pace.

“You know how much I love coming on your big beautiful cock, lover,” gasped Lynn, fucking back energetically.

“I am going to make your slut wife come on my big cock,” I said. “Has she been a nice wife, or do you want me to torture her a little?”

“Lynn has always been an ideal wife for me,” he said.

“You want me to make her come?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” he said.

“You got it,” I said as I fucked Lynn’s ass vigorously.

“Thank you,” he said.

“I am coming,” gasped Lynn, stiffening.

Lynn convulsed in orgasm, and I pounded her ass until she went limp.

“If she’s a good wife, give her happy asshole a big kiss,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

Allen lowered his mouth to Lynn’s asshole and gave it a long kiss, making her moan and ground into his face.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“It’s delicious, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are looking forward to eating my warm sticky come out of it, aren’t you?” I said.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Unfortunately, that has to wait a little,” I said. “The other whores need to get fucked, and I need to build up a big come load for you.”

“It’s going to be worth the wait,” he said.

“This slut has a serious Chinese ass,” I said as I squeezed lube on Becky’s asshole.

“She sure does,” he said as I pressed my cock head into her ass.

“It was made for my big cock just like her mom’s and big sister’s,” I said, popping my cock head in.

“I think it’s perfect for your big cock,” he said.

“I only fuck the best asses,” I said, thrusting in Becky’s ass as I spread it with both hands.

“I can testify to that,” he said.

“I love watching pretty assholes have fun,” I said.

“You stretch them so wide,” he said. “It’s so nice.”

“Is that right, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Becky.

The pace accelerated constantly as Becky’s orgasm approached.

“I am coming,” gasped Becky soon. “My slutty Chinese asshole’s coming for your big American cock.”

“Let it come, whore,” I said. “The Chinese make everything nice and cheap, including hot cheap whores.”

“Yes,” she gasped, convulsing around my cock.

Becky writhed wildly, and I fucked her ass hard until it stopped moving.

“Give it a kiss,” I said, pulling out of Becky’s ass.

He gave Becky’s asshole a kiss similar to the one he gave Lynn’s, and Becky responded similarly. Meanwhile, I lubed Alex’s asshole.

“This is a very sweet asshole,” I said as I pressed my cock head into Alex’s lubed asshole.

“Yes,” said Allen.

“It was also made for my big cock,” I said as my cock head popped up Alex’s ass.

“Obviously,” he said.

“Let me get it ready for your kiss,” I said, fucking Alex’s ass gently.

Alex moaned and thrust back, helping my cock sink faster up her offered ass. I spread her ass and fucked it at a nice pace. Before long, I was fucking her ass with long strokes at a brisk pace.

“It’s perfect for this,” I said.

“I can see that,” he said.

Alex soon reached orgasm, and I drilled her twitching asshole vigorously while she writhed ecstatically. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out.

“Kiss it,” I said.

Allen kissed Alex’s relaxed asshole similarly. She moaned and let her asshole kiss back.

“She’s a good kisser,” he smiled.

“These asses are amazing,” I said as I returned to Lynn’s ass.

After five rounds, I decided to come in Lynn’s ass.

“Are you ready, Lynn, baby?” I asked, pounding Lynn’s spread ass.

“I am always ready for you, lover,” gasped Lynn.

As soon as Lynn started to convulse in orgasm, I let go.

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped. “Give it to me.”

“I am filling your hot ass with come, my hot slut,” I said, slamming into her writhing ass.

Her orgasmic spasms drained my balls in her ass, and I pulled out.

“She’s all yours,” I said.

As Allen knelt behind Lynn’s come-filled ass, Becky and Alex knelt before me and proceeded to revive my cock. My cock hardened while Allen ate my come out of his wife’s ass. He made her come, and she joined the others. The three of them worshiped my cock for a few minutes.

“On your backs on the sofa,” I instructed, slapping Becky’s face with my cock. “Spread your asses.”

They got into position, and I lubed their assholes generously. I started with Becky’s ass.

“Do you want to feed Allen my come out of your slutty ass?” I said as I thrust in Becky’s ass gently.

“Yes,” hissed Becky.

“Are you looking forward to that, Allen?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Allen. “It will be my second ass to eat ever.”

After making six rounds, I pumped my come into Becky’s convulsing ass.

“She’s yours,” I said to Allen.

Allen eagerly ate my come out of Becky’s ass, making her come while Lynn and Alex revived my cock.

“It’s your turn to break a sweat,” I said as I sat back on the sofa. “Alex, go for it.”

Alex lubed my cock and impaled her ass on it in the Asian cowgirl position. I helped her bounce to orgasm. It was then Lynn’s turn. Becky rode my cock in the same position to orgasm.

Each girl took several turns before I pumped my come up Alex’s twitching ass. When our orgasms subsided, I flipped her onto her back and pulled out.

“Enjoy,” I said to Allen.

Allen devoured Alex’s come-filled ass, making her come, while Lynn and Becky revived my cock. When he was done, Alex joined Lynn and Becky.

“Did you like my treat?” I asked Allen.

“I loved it,” he said. “Thank you so much, and thanks are due to the ladies for allowing me that privilege.”

“Thanks, Allen,” said Becky and Alex.

“You deserve it, honey,” said Lynn.

“Did you enjoy it, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” the three girls said.

“We all came in his mouth,” said Alex.

“Let’s retire to the bedroom and continue there,” said Lynn.

Each received a big kiss from me, and I plugged her ass, before I let them lead the way and followed their twitching asses to the master bedroom.

Before we called it a night, each girl received a come load up her ass that was promptly eaten out and shared.

Naturally, I slept between Alex and Becky.

In the morning, I fucked Lynn, Becky and Alex for a couple of hours and came in Lynn's ass.

Allen was eating Lynn's slimy ass when the rest of us left.

Lynn called Marcia.

"I am taking Nick's next weekend for me," said Lynn. "He won't be available from Friday evening to Sunday night. Please make sure nobody plans anything for that time."

"Got it," said Marcia. "Have fun."

"I am not greedy," said Lynn. "At least, I am not planning to have him fuck me, so he may or may not."

"Are you taking him on a platonic getaway?" said Marcia.

"It may be platonic for me but not for him," said Lynn. "I'll tell you about it after the fact, because a lot of things are still in the air."

"Okay," said Marcia. "Good luck."

When I arrived at home, I was greeted by naked June, Alison, Ning and Mom.

Needless to say, I was soon on the sofa while the four horny moms worshiped my appreciative cock.

Half an hour later, they were on their knees on my sofa while I switched my cock between their horny asses.

They made a nice lunch after I came in Mom's ass for her to share. While Ning and Mom made lunch, June and Alison revived my cock and got their asses fucked a little.

They made a fine dinner after I came in the other three asses, and they shared the come. It was June and Alison's turn in the kitchen.

Before we called it a night, each got her ass fucked royally. Mom and Ning shared the come I pumped in their pussies. June and Alison took their come-filled pussies home.

Ning and Mom shared my bed.

On the Labor Day morning, they headed home their asses full of come.

Although it was a holiday, the coffee club met at Marcia's house.

"How was your whore honeymoon?" Marcia asked Joanne.

"It was amazing," said Joanne. "I didn't want it to end."

"No kidding," said Betty.

"Greg's dad was incredible," said Joanne. "Can you believe that? An anal orchestra conductor?"

"Your mother-in-law sure loved it," said Marcia.

"I loved how Nick played her ass," said Betty.

"The moral of the story is that there is still room for our husbands and us to grow," said Marcia.

"Sky's the limit," said Joanne. "We just need to think and invent."

The conversation moved on.

Since I already had much food in my fridge, Marcia stopped by, naked, and dragged me to her car. She took me home, where I was greeted by Betty and Eleanor. I had to drive so she could suck my cock.

Betty and her mother-in-law knelt down and worshiped my cock as soon as I entered Marcia's house.

"Where is Jim?" I asked.

"He's having Labor Day fun," said Marcia.

"He's with Rick watching TV or something silly like that," said Betty.

While Betty and Eleanor deep throated my cock, I pulled Marcia to me and molested her.

A few minutes later, I was in the living room fucking Eleanor's pussy while she knelt on the sofa. Marcia and Betty knelt on either side of her.

We had excellent food, and we called it a night after I came in every hole.

Betty headed home, and I slept between Marcia and Eleanor. Jim was already asleep in the guestroom.

LYNN'S SISTER AND MOM

On Tuesday morning, Jim ate my come out of his wife's ass as soon as I put it there. Eleanor took my come in her ass home. She gave me a ride on her way.

Lynn called me in the midmorning.

"Nick, you are having dinner with me tonight," said Lynn.

"Great," I said.

"What would you like for dinner besides me?" she asked.

"I'll let you know soon," I said.

A few minutes later, Lynn had my dinner order.

Naked Lynn opened the door for me and let me in. After we kissed while I fondled her tits and ass and she groped my hardening cock, she dropped to her knees and worshiped my cock for a few minutes. She led me inside by my hard cock. I fondled her plugged ass.

That was normal. What was not normal was finding her little sister, Crystal, sitting on the loveseat. Crystal was dressed normally, and she blushed deeply.

"Hi, Crystal," I greeted as Lynn stroked my hard cock.

"Hi, Nick," said Crystal shyly.

"You still remember each other," said Lynn as she pushed me onto the sofa.

"I don't know how Crystal remembered me," I said as Lynn knelt before me. "She must be a very smart girl, but I can never forget a young woman this hot."

"Thank you," said Crystal, blushing a little more deeply.

"You have a very horny sister," I said as Lynn took my cock in her mouth.

Crystal did not comment.

“Why don’t you sit next to me so we can ignore her and talk?” I asked.

“It’s okay,” she said. “I can stay here.”

“Come here, Crystal,” I said, patting the seat to my left.

Crystal reluctantly got up and came to the sofa. She sat down next to me.

“Do you think it’s normal for a gorgeous wife to worship her ex-boyfriend’s big cock?” I asked.

“No,” said Crystal lowly.

“Nick, you are not my ex-boyfriend,” protested Lynn. “We didn’t break up. You are still my current boyfriend.”

“Do you think it’s okay for a stunning woman with a boyfriend to marry another guy?” I asked Crystal.

“No,” she said lowly.

“According to your sweet little sister, you shouldn’t have married another guy,” I said.

“I had to,” said Lynn. “You didn’t want to marry me. Besides, you agreed to let me get married. You shouldn’t complain about it now.”

“I didn’t know I could veto that,” I said.

“That’s your fault,” she said.

“Don’t you think I am a great guy for letting my girlfriend get married?” I asked Crystal.

“I guess,” she said.

“Do you know why I am letting your slut sister worship my big cock?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I love her, she belongs to my big cock, and she’s so good at it,” I said. “Am I wrong that I can’t say no to her?”

“No,” she said.

“Do you know why I want you to get down on your knees next to her and help her worship my big cock?” I asked.

“I can’t do that,” she said. “I have a boyfriend.”

“If your hot sister’s boyfriend let her get married, you think your boyfriend shouldn’t let you worship your sister’s boyfriend’s big fat cock?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Do you think you can discuss that with me?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“If I win, you have to suck my big cock royally,” I said. “If I lose, I have to eat your juicy pussy and ass royally.”

“If you lose, I can’t let you do that,” she said.

“If I lose, you can’t let me eat your luscious pussy and your sweet little asshole?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “I don’t intend to lose. Are you ready for the debate?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Don’t you want me to tell you why I want you to kneel next to her and worship my big cock?” I asked.

“Tell me,” she said.

“You look so sweet you must taste like honey, your hot lips must look and feel perfect around my fat cock, and you will have a wonderful time even if not as good as your sister,” I said.

“That was an outrageous compliment, but thank you,” she said.

“Your sister thinks that I have a gorgeous cock,” I said. “Do you think so too?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Your sister’s gorgeous,” I said. “Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Who’s more gorgeous my big cock or your hot sister?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“If you wanted to spend time, would you prefer to spend it with your hot sister’s leaky pussy or with my big juicy cock?” I asked.

“I’d want to spend it with your big cock,” she said.

“Lynn, you have a horny sister,” I said. “She thinks my big cock’s more beautiful than you are.”

“I didn’t say that,” protested Crystal.

“I agree with that,” said Lynn.

“Do you think my big cock’s more beautiful than your hot sister too?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“You are visiting your sister to spend time with her, right?” I asked Crystal.

“Yes,” she said.

“You said you’d rather spend time with my big cock,” I said. “Go ahead, and get down on your knees.”

When she opened her mouth to reply, I turned her face toward me and pushed my tongue in her mouth. My move stunned her. She froze for a few seconds before she sucked my tongue. We proceeded to kiss heatedly. Before we broke the kiss for the first time, I had my hand under her top and bra, and I was fondling her bare tits. She moaned into my mouth.

We broke the kiss, and I yanked her top off. We resumed kissing, and I took her bra off. I teased her stiff nipples while we enjoyed our second kiss.

When our kiss ended, I lowered my mouth to her right nipple. She moaned and held my head to her tit. I maneuvered her onto her knees on the sofa. While I sucked her left nipple, I reached up her skirt and slipped my hands inside her panty leg openings. I fondled her bare ass while she moaned and squirmed, holding my head to her.

While sucking her right nipple, I pulled her panties down and fondled her bare ass under her skirt. She did not resist as I got rid of her skirt and panties. She trembled and gushed on my fingers when I slipped two fingers into her dripping pussy.

“You are so hot,” I said as I pulled her astride me.

Lynn held my cock up, and I pulled Crystal down on it. Crystal gasped when my cock head penetrated her soaked but tight pussy. She pushed down, taking more of my cock into her pussy.

“Do you want me to fuck you, Crystal?” I asked, pulling her further down.

“Yes,” she hissed, gushing on my cock.

“Do you promise to suck my big cock devotedly if I fucked you royally?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Why should I fuck you, Crystal?” I teased.

“Because I am so hungry for your big cock,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Are you coming?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You can’t come on my big cock while we are still negotiating,” I said.

“I couldn’t help it,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, shoving her pussy down my cock. When she hit bottom, her orgasm exploded.

“This is the most intense orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

“Is that because it’s without permission?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and she went limp.

While she gasped for air, I tossed her onto her back along the sofa so her head lay on the armrest.

“Do you know how I punish the horny sluts who come on my big cock without permission?” I asked as I pushed her legs over her head and pinned them against the armrest.

“No,” she said.

“You are a big girl,” I said, fucking her drenched pussy gently. “You can take the punishment, right?”

“I guess,” she said.

“Are you willing to pay for your mistake?” I asked.

“Yes, if I can afford it,” she said.

“You can,” I said.

“I’ll pay up,” she said. “What’s my punishment?”

“When a hot cock-craving slut comes on my big cock without permission, if she’s sweet, I make her come twenty times without permission, and, if she’s naughty, I force her to make me come,” I said. “Are you sweet or naughty?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Which punishment do you prefer?” I asked.

“I prefer to have you make me come twenty times, but I think it’s fair to make you come,” she said.

“Crystal, you can’t make me come,” I said.

“Why is that?” she asked.

“You are an innocent little slut,” I said. “I can go through a roomful of sluts like you without coming. Your sister knows that if you want to confirm with her.”

“That’s right, Crystal,” said Lynn. “He can fuck you to death by dehydration for all the juices your little pussy will gush without coming himself.”

“You are apparently left with one choice,” I said.

“I’ve never come twenty times,” she gasped.

“That would be twenty-one because you’ve already come without permission,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“If I make you come twenty more times, you’ll belong to my big cock like your sister,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll be my whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lynn, do you want to lose your sweet little sister forever?” I asked.

“I’ve already lost her to your big cock,” said Lynn.

“Beg me to fuck you, bitch,” I said, using long strokes on Crystal’s pussy.

“Please fuck my tight pussy with your big cock,” gasped Crystal.

“Lynn, you knew that your sweet little sister would end up my dirty little whore,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“You still brought her to be slaughtered by my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“She’s a bad sister, isn’t she?” I asked Crystal.

“No,” she moaned.

“She’s a good sister for bringing you to my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lynn, your sister’s hopeless,” I said. “She’s saying this before I’ve even started with her juicy little pussy.”

“I know she’s going to be your bitch,” said Lynn. “As long as she’s happy, I am happy.”

“Are you happy, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Crystal.

“I am going to ruin you for everybody else,” I said, fucking her leaky pussy hard.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are my bitch, Crystal,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

“Come for me, my bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Crystal convulsed in orgasm, but she could not move with her legs pinned like that. I fucked her gushing pussy hard. She went limp, gasping for air, but I did not slow down.

“Does she know that she’s going to call her boyfriend while I fuck her in the ass?” I asked.

“No,” said Lynn.

“Don’t tell her,” I said. “Let’s make it a surprise for her.”

“Okay,” she said.

Crystal stiffened and came a minute later. I maintained the pace, and she continued to come once a minute.

“This is crazy,” she gasped after her fifth orgasm.

That was the last intelligible sentence she uttered as I continued to pound her defenseless pussy, and she continued to come helplessly. She babbled incoherently for the next two orgasms, and then just gasped for air.

When Crystal survived her tenth orgasm, I drilled her soaked pussy harder. She went into overload. It was one long orgasm. In the middle of it, she went completely limp and unresponsive. I pulled out and laid her legs straight. At least, she was smiling.

“You are bad,” said Lynn as she knelt before me when I sat on the loveseat.

“She’s so sweet,” I said.

Lynn sucked her sister’s juices off my cock and climbed astride me. She came ten times before her sister came to.

“Are you back with us, Crystal?” I asked as Lynn gently ground into my cock.

“What happened?” asked Crystal, still lying down.

“You could not take your punishment,” I said. “You passed out halfway through.”

“What did you do to me,” she said, getting up slowly. “You made me come until I passed out.”

“You apparently know what I did to you,” I said.

“How did you do that?” she asked.

“You were awake while I did it,” I said.

“You are incredible,” she said in awe.

“Does that mean you are now my bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“If your boyfriend doesn’t like that, you have to change him,” I said. “You need a boyfriend who can trust you with your sister’s boyfriend.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Your slut sister sucked all your copious juices off my big cock,” I said. “Are you going to return the favor and suck all her juices off my big cock?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Show me,” I said.

Lynn dismounted me and knelt before me but to the side.

“Start with his balls,” suggested Lynn.

Crystal proceeded to lick my balls. It took her a couple of minutes to work her way up my shaft to the head.

“Now, you can worship his big cock and show it that you are worthy of it,” said Lynn.

Crystal had sucked cock before, so she proceeded to suck my cock eagerly.

“Just like he fucked you like you’ve never been fucked before, you need to suck his big cock like you’ve never sucked cock before, or you won’t be worthy of it,” said Lynn.

“Did you get that, Crystal?” I said, tilting Crystal’s face up. “If you belong to my big cock, you can’t suck it like you suck the inferior cocks you don’t belong to. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” said Crystal.

“Show me that you deserve to be my bitch, or you’ll be an unclaimed bitch,” I said. “Do you want to be an unclaimed bitch?”

“No,” she said.

“Show my big cock that you are its bitch,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“The way you suck his big cock must show how excited you are that you belong to it,” said Lynn. “If you can’t show that, you can’t belong to it and he doesn’t have to let you touch it. Any slut would love to be in your place.”

“Are you excited about belonging to my big cock, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Crystal.

“You need to prove that by the way you treat my big cock,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“He’ll take it easy on you initially because you are practically virgin, but you have to do your best,” said Lynn.

“I am sure she’ll do her best, or I’ll spank her little ass hard for the big orgasms I gave her,” I said.

Crystal changed the way she sucked my cock, trying to show her passion.

“She got the point,” I said.

“I’d be extremely embarrassed if I brought her to you and she didn’t make the cut,” said Lynn.

“I am sure she’ll make it and not let you down,” I said. “If she doesn’t, we’ll let her do the dishes and do other chores that don’t involve fucking.”

“In addition to spanking her ass?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Once a slut starts on this way, she’ll have her ass fucked, spanked or kicked.”

“I want my sister’s ass to get fucked royally on your big cock,” she said.

“Is it virgin?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I wouldn’t have brought her to you otherwise.”

“Don’t worry about your sweet little sister,” I said. “She won’t go to bed tonight with any of her three hot holes virgin to my big cock and my sticky come.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said. “I know this is going to be the best gift she’ll ever get in all her life. She’ll always belong to your big cock no matter what she does or where she goes.”

“You think she’s her sister’s sister?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “My sister and I will be your faithful whores forever.”

“Can you promise that, Crystal?” I asked.

“Yes, I promise,” said Crystal.

“If you keep your promise, you’ll be one of my most special whores,” I said.

“I’ll keep my promise,” she assured.

Lynn let Crystal suck my cock on her own for over ten minutes.

“Crystal, you need to take it all the way down your throat,” said Lynn.

“I can’t do that,” said Crystal.

“You can’t belong to Nick’s big cock if you can’t take it balls deep in every hole you have,” said Lynn. “When you can’t do what you have to do, you have to learn how to do it. Do you want me to teach you deep throat?”

“Yes, please,” said Crystal.

Lynn took several minutes to walk her sister through swallowing my cock for the first time.

“Wow!” said Crystal excitedly. “I did it. Thanks, Sister.”

“You are welcome,” said Lynn. “Now, practice.”

Crystal deep throated my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

“Don’t you feel better now?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Crystal.

“Don’t you feel worthy of the big cock you belong to?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Crystal.

“The feeling will be perfect after you surrender your virgin ass to the big cock it belongs to and find out that it’s the best thing that has ever happened to you,” said Lynn.

“Won’t that hurt?” asked Crystal.

“No,” said Lynn. “The big cock that you belong to can never hurt you. Every hole in your body belongs to it.”

“Okay,” said Crystal.

“Worship his big cock for a little while,” said Lynn. “Enjoy feeling that you are its bitch.”

Crystal deep throated my cock happily for about fifteen minutes.

“Climb up, and ride it,” I said. “Now, you belong to it, and you have permission to come your hot little ass off. Show me what you are going to do with that.”

“Okay,” she said as I took her hands and pulled her up.

Crystal straddled me, and Lynn held my cock upright for her. Lynn rubbed Crystal’s leaky pussy with my cock head before she guided it in.

“Get your hot little pussy impaled on the big cock you belong to, my sweet little bitch,” I said.

Crystal gasped when my cock head entered her pussy. She moaned as she pushed herself down my cock. She thrust down a few times, stuffing her wet pussy with my cock. She stiffened when she hit bottom.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said. “Now, you are coming on the big cock you belong to. Come as hard as you want.”

She convulsed wildly while I held her hips and steadied her.

“I love coming for you,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I held her ass and rocked her gently.

“I love fucking your little pussy,” I said. “Do you want me to fuck your sweet ass too?”

“Yes,” she hissed as she trembled and her pussy twitched and gushed on my cock.

“I knew you’d make a good whore for me,” I said. “I’ll remind you later.”

Allen came into the living room.

“Hi, Nick,” he greeted.

“Hi, Allen,” I said. “You have a very sweet sister-in-law.”

“I know,” he said.

“She wants to tell you something,” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Tell him to which cock you belong,” I whispered.

“Allen, I belong to Nick’s big cock,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Do you believe her?” I asked as she started to convulse.

“Of course,” he said. “She’s proving it.”

Crystal writhed on my cock, gushing on it, until her orgasm subsided.

“Dinner’s served,” said Allen.

“I think she should suck my drenched cock clean before dinner,” I said to him.

“Sure,” he said.

“Go for it, my little bitch,” I said, helping Crystal dismount me.

Crystal knelt down and proceeded to suck my dripping cock eagerly.

“Good girl,” I said, pulling her up for a kiss.

She and I kissed deeply before we followed Allen and Lynn to the dining table.

“Get on your knees on the sofa side by side, and spread your hot asses,” I said.

Lynn was the first to get into position. Crystal followed suit, exposing her sweet ass to me for the first time.

Kneeling behind Crystal, I inspected her luscious asshole for a minute and gave it a gentle kiss, making her gasp. I did the same to Lynn’s familiar ass.

“Allen, can you come here for a minute,” I called, getting up.

Allen came into the living room.

“Aren’t these two asses incredibly beautiful?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” he said.

“Look at the mouthwatering assholes,” I said. “One’s virgin, and one isn’t, but don’t they look like twins?”

He took several seconds to compare their splayed assholes.

“Yes,” he said. “They are so much alike.”

“Do you think they got them from their mom?” I asked.

“Maybe,” he said.

“I sure hope they didn’t get them from their dad’s side of the family,” I said. “That would complicate things.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“We can check if they got them from their mom, but how can we check if they got them from their dad?” I asked.

“How can you check if we got them from Mom?” asked Lynn.

“We can take a look at her asshole,” I said.

“You think that’s easy?” she asked.

“It’s much easier than taking a look at your dad’s asshole, his mom’s or his dad’s,” I said.

“That’s horrible,” she said.

“I have to take pictures of them,” I said, grabbing my phone.

“Do you want us to smile?” she teased.

“Why not?” I said as I took a picture of both spread asses.

The first few pictures captured the two asses together. I then took pictures of each ass alone, and I took close-ups of each sweet asshole. When I was done, I sent Lynn the best few pictures.

“They are both my bitches,” I said to Allen. “Go ahead and kiss their sweet assholes. They don’t mind.”

Allen gave each asshole a kiss, making each girl gasp.

“Would you like to eat my come out of Crystal’s sweet asshole?” I asked.

“I’d love that if it’s okay with her,” he said.

“She’d love to feed you my sticky come out of her well-fucked asshole once it’s well fucked and full of my come,” I said. “Isn’t that right, my little bitch?”

“Yes,” hissed Crystal.

“Thank you,” he said.

“As long as you are a good husband, don’t worry about anything else,” I said. “Your rewards will come to you.”

“I’ll do my best,” he said as I knelt behind Crystal.

Crystal gasped when my lips touched her asshole. I gave her asshole a long firm kiss. Her asshole clenched, and I kept kissing it gently until it relaxed. I licked it and probed it with my tongue, feeling it continue to relax. She started to moan and grind into my face. I took her hands off her ass and took over spreading it.

“Relax, and let him stick his tongue up your asshole,” said Lynn.

Crystal’s asshole tasted fresh. I enjoyed kissing it and probing it. I occasionally squeezed her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. Her asshole started to nibble my tongue tip. It continued to relax and respond to my oral ministrations until she was humping my face with increasing urgency.

“I am going to come,” gasped Crystal.

She came a minute later.

“I am coming,” she gasped as I devoured her twitching asshole.

She went limp, and I broke the kiss.

“I can’t believe that,” she gasped.

“Do you now understand why you need to surrender your sweet virgin ass to my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Why?” I asked.

“Because it’s hungry for your big cock,” she gasped.

“That’s right,” I said.

Crystal’s pussy was drenched. I licked it gently. That was the first time I touched her pussy with my mouth. She moaned quietly as I slurped her copious juices.

“Do you want to spread your sister’s ass and watch it get fucked?” I asked Crystal.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get up, and spread it,” I said, getting up.

Crystal sat on her heels and spread Lynn’s ass. I gently popped Lynn’s butt plug out.

“You’ll soon wear one like it,” I said, pushing the butt plug toward Crystal’s mouth.

Crystal was startled. I held the back of her head and pushed the butt plug gently into her mouth. She soon parted her lips and let the butt plug slide into her mouth.

“Suck it,” I said quietly. “Taste your sister’s delicious asshole.”

She sucked the butt plug tentatively. I worked it in and out of her mouth, and she sucked it more eagerly.

“How does your sister’s asshole taste?” I said as I put the butt plug aside and squeezed lube on Lynn’s asshole.

“It tastes good,” she said quietly as I pressed my cock head into Lynn’s splayed asshole.

“Watch how a hot asshole opens up and welcomes the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

My cock head sank slowly into Lynn’s dilating asshole and popped in, making Lynn gasp.

“It’s so big,” Crystal said lowly.

“My bitches have greedy assholes,” I said.

Lynn moaned and pushed back as I thrust in her ass.

“You want me to fuck your horny ass like this?” I asked as my cock continued to advance up Lynn’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Crystal.

Lynn was so horny she stiffened when I pressed my balls into her leaky pussy.

“I am coming,” gasped Lynn.

“Show your sweet little sister how much you love the big cock you belong to up your slutty ass,” I said.

“Yes,” gasped Lynn.

Lynn convulsed in ecstasy, and I thrust in her ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked her ass at a brisk pace. She caught her breath and started to fuck back energetically.

“Can you see how much your slut sister loves my big cock up her hot ass?” I said.

“Yes,” said Crystal.

“Are you going to love it like her?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You think your mom would love my big cock if she tried it up the ass?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“What do you think, Lynn?” I asked.

“I am sure she would,” gasped Lynn.

“Your sister’s a dirty girl,” I said to Crystal. “She wants me to fuck your mom in the ass.”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Do you, Lynn?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Lynn. “Why wouldn’t I want Mom to do something I am sure she’d love?”

“You think your little sister may be a bad girl who doesn’t want me to fuck her mom up the ass?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” gasped Lynn. “Ask her.”

“You want me to fuck your mom up the ass?” I asked Crystal.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You don’t know if you want me to fuck her in the ass or not?” I said. “If I asked you to talk her into letting me fuck her in the ass, would you do that or not?”

“I can’t do that,” she said. “She’d get mad at me.”

“I guess I have to have your sister do that,” I said.

Lynn’s orgasm approached, and she and I focused on it.

“I am coming,” gasped Lynn.

Lynn writhed in orgasm, and I pounded her ass until her orgasm subsided.

Crystal was startled when I thrust my cock in her face. She looked up at me, and I smiled. She opened her mouth and welcomed my cock into her mouth. She was slow in the beginning, but she soon deep throated my cock hungrily.

“If you don’t help me fuck your mom in the ass, I’ll tell her that you love sucking my big cock when I take it out of your sister’s ass,” I teased, slapping Crystal’s face with my cock.

“You wouldn’t do that,” she said.

“If you don’t want me to tell her, lick your sister’s drenched pussy clean,” I said as I plugged Lynn’s ass.

“I’ve never done anything like that with a girl,” she said.

“You are my bitch now,” I said. “Good bitches do as they are told.”

Crystal got off the sofa and knelt behind her sister. She tentatively licked Lynn’s drenched pussy. Lynn moaned and squirmed as her sister licked her copious juices.

“That’s enough,” I said. “It didn’t taste bad, did it?”

“No,” said Crystal.

“Switch with your sister, and get back on your knees so I can ready you to give me your sweet ass cherry,” I said.

Lynn and Crystal switched places, and Crystal got on her knees.

“Sit down, and spread your sweet sister-in-law’s virgin ass for me,” I said to Allen.

Allen sat down next to Crystal and spread her ass. I knelt down and gave Crystal’s asshole a gentle kiss.

“It’s so pretty, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Relax, Crystal, and enjoy yourself,” I said as I squeezed lube on Crystal’s splayed asshole.

Lynn and Allen watched as I gently pushed my middle finger into Crystal’s tight ass. I patiently reamed out the little orifice with my finger. I soon squeezed a second finger in. Ten minutes later, I had three fingers all the way up Crystal’s ass. She was comfortable with having me twist them and swirl them within her hot ass.

“You are ready,” said Lynn.

“If she wants me to fuck her virgin ass, don’t you think she has to beg for it?” I asked Lynn.

“Definitely,” she said.

“What do you want, Crystal?” I asked, gently working my fingers in and out of her ass.

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” begged Crystal, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“Don’t you think a slut should do better when she’s about to lose her ass cherry to my big cock?” I asked Allen.

“I think so,” he said.

“Crystal, you should do better,” I said. “Mention my big cock and your cock-craving ass, and let me know that you really need it. Allen must think you don’t care.”

“Please fuck my cock-craving virgin ass with your big cock,” she begged, her asshole twitching. “I need it bad.”

“What do you think, Allen?” I asked.

“I think that was good enough for a first time,” he said.

“Crystal, never let anybody think you are holding back,” I said as I withdrew my fingers from her ass and pressed my cock head to her virgin asshole. “Always do your best for the big cock you belong to.”

“Okay,” she said.

Crystal moaned quietly as her asshole dilated, letting my cock head sink slowly in. She gasped when it popped in.

“It’s so big,” she moaned.

“Is it big enough for my bitch’s greedy ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Isn’t her ass perfect for it?” I asked Allen.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Allen, you are lucky,” I said. “Nobody else can ever witness this sweet ass lose its cherry.”

“I know I am lucky,” he said. “It’s a very special occasion.”

“Lynn, take a picture of it for your husband,” I said.

Lynn grabbed her phone and took pictures of her sister’s little asshole stretch around the beginning of my shaft.

“Crystal, thank your brother-in-law for helping with your losing your ass cherry,” I said.

“Allen, thank you for helping with my losing my ass cherry to Nick’s big cock,” said Crystal.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Is this enough, or do you want my entire big cock up your horny ass?” I teased, thrusting gently in Crystal’s ass.

“I want it all,” she said.

“Balls deep?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a greedy ass, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Because you are my bitch, you’ll get what you want,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

About a minute later, I pressed my balls into her leaky pussy, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Crystal.

“Your slutty ass is coming on the big cock it belongs to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come hard, bitch,” I said.

She convulsed ecstatically, and I held her ass, keeping it impaled on my cock, while it writhed madly.

While she recovered, I fucked her ass at an accelerating pace. She started to fuck back. Before long, she was bucking her ass energetically while I fucked it briskly. Another orgasm hit her.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

“You have a cock-hungry ass, don’t you?” I teased, fucking her ass harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, and I drilled her ass vigorously. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided.

Lynn swallowed my cock as soon as I popped it out of her sister’s ass.

“Your sister seems to like the taste of your slutty ass,” I said.

Crystal looked back and saw her sister deep throat my cock hungrily.

“It tastes good?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Crystal’s ass.

“My sister has a delicious asshole, but you already know that,” said Lynn as I pushed my cock into Crystal’s ass.

“My big cock loves its taste,” I said.

“Your big cock knows its asses,” said Lynn as I fucked Crystal’s ass at an easy pace.

“It sure does,” I said.

Crystal fucked back lustfully.

“Are you having a good time, bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Crystal. “I love this.”

“You are a horny ass whore, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Keep fucking my horny ass, baby.”

Crystal got what she wanted and had several more orgasms.

“It’s your turn to taste your luscious ass on my big cock,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She turned around and eagerly took my cock in her mouth. She deep throteated it for a minute, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Did you enjoy your first ass fuck, my little bitch?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “It was the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

“Didn’t I tell you that you’d be a good whore for me?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you completely greedy, or do you want to share my big cock with your sister?” I asked.

“I want to share your big cock with my sister,” she said. “I owe her so much.”

“Lynn, tell your sister how to pay you back,” I said.

“Be a good whore for Nick,” said Lynn.

“Can you afford that?” I asked Crystal.

“Yes,” she said. “That’s the best payment I’ll ever make.”

“Get on your knees, Lynn,” I said.

Lynn got into position, and I popped the butt plug out of her ass and squeezed lube on her asshole.

“One gets the cock, and the other, the butt plug,” I said as I pushed the butt plug up Crystal’s ass, making her gasp.

Lynn welcomed my cock up her ass with a moan, and I proceeded to fuck it. I switched asses after every orgasm, moving the butt plug to the ass I was not fucking. Allen continued to spread Crystal’s ass for me.

“I want to come in your slutty ass, Crystal,” I announced finally.

“Yes, please,” gasped Crystal. “Fill my ass with your hot come.”

When Crystal came next, I obliged her. She had her hardest orgasm so far while I pumped her twitching ass full of my sticky come. When my balls were fully drained, I pulled out of her ass.

“She’s yours,” I said to Allen.

As Allen took his position behind Crystal, I walked around the sofa and offered the sisters my sticky cock. They proceeded to suck it, and Crystal moaned as Allen licked her asshole.

“This is so crazy,” moaned Crystal as Allen probed her come-filled ass.

“Allen’s the best brother-in-law you’ll ever have,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

By the time Allen emptied Crystal’s ass of my come and made her come, I was rock hard. I fucked Lynn’s throat while Crystal gasped in orgasm.

“That was so nice,” gasped Crystal when Allen pulled back. “Thanks, Allen.”

“Thank you for allowing me this treat,” he said.

“Let’s go to the bedroom and fuck all night long,” said Lynn.

“We’ll not exactly fuck all night because tomorrow’s a work day,” I said.

Crystal and I followed Lynn’s twitching ass, and I fondled Crystal’s no-longer virgin ass.

“Are you happy you are my bitch?” I asked Crystal as I laid her on the bed.

“I love it,” she gushed. “Thank you so much.”

“Be a good bitch for me, and that’s all the thanks I will ever want,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

Crystal spread her legs for me, and I dove in. I ate her pussy for the first time, making her gush in my mouth within a few minutes. While she recovered, I moved to Lynn. I ate Lynn’s pussy to orgasm and rolled her over. I unplugged Lynn’s ass and ate her asshole to orgasm. I returned to Crystal and ate her asshole to orgasm.

“Place your asses on the edge of the bed, and pull your legs over your heads,” I instructed.

They got into position, and I lubed their assholes thoroughly.

“You still want it in the ass, bitch?” I said as I pressed my cock head into Crystal’s offered asshole.

“Yes,” hissed Crystal.

“Spread your slutty ass, and beg,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” she begged, spreading her ass wide.

Pinning Crystal’s legs to the bed, I proceeded to fuck her ass briskly. I switched asses after every orgasm.

About an hour later, I came in Lynn’s convulsing ass.

“Revive my cock while your sister feeds my come to her husband,” I said to Crystal as Lynn left the room.

“How come he eats your come?” asked Crystal.

“You’ll taste my come later and find out,” I said.

“Doesn’t he find it humiliating?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “Many husbands enjoy that. You need to find a boyfriend who’d do that for you.”

“I don’t know how to find him,” she said.

“You need to look around,” I said.

Crystal revived my cock. Lynn joined her after we heard her gasp and groan in orgasm.

When my cock was rock hard, I arranged them on all fours and proceeded to fuck their asses.

“I am going to come in your mouth, Crystal,” I said over an hour later. “You need to pass my come back and forth with your sister before you swallow it all.”

“That’s so slutty,” said Crystal.

“You thought you are here for a choir practice?” I said. “Actually, I want you to practice giving group blowjobs.”

Crystal dropped to her knees, and Lynn knelt next to her. They gave me a double blowjob for nearly half an hour.

“Get ready, Crystal,” I said, jacking my cock vigorously. “Open wide.”

Crystal opened her mouth wide, and I let my come shoot against the back of her throat. When my balls were drained, I wiped my cock head on her tongue.

“Pass it back and forth,” I said.

“Kiss me sloppily, and give it to me,” explained Lynn.

The sisters kissed sloppily, passing my come back and forth a few times. Finally, Lynn pulled back, and Crystal swallowed my come.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“I love it,” said Crystal. “No wonder Allen enjoys eating it out.”

“It’s a little more complicated than that, but now you need to get me hard again,” I said.

Lynn swallowed my next come load. Allen ate my next come loads out of the sisters' pussies.

It was well after midnight when we called it a night. I naturally slept between the sisters in the master bedroom.

"Lynn, I want you to find out if the two of you got your sweet assholes from your mom," I said as we lay in bed, holding Crystal's ass to my growing cock.

"How in the world am I going to do that?" asked Lynn.

"You are a big girl," I said. "If that's the case, I want you to take a picture of her asshole for me to make sure."

"Now, you make it even easier," she said.

"Marcia singlehandedly seduced her mom, mother-in-law and my mom for me," I said. "I know you can do it."

"I'll see what I can do," she said.

In the morning, Allen had breakfast eating my come out of Lynn's ass. Meanwhile, Crystal revived my cock.

When I left, Crystal's well-fucked ass was full of my come. Lynn had Crystal plug her ass and keep the come.

Later in the morning, Lynn took Crystal home.

Crystal left to her room, leaving Lynn with their mom.

"Mom, can we talk for a few minutes?" asked Lynn.

"Sure, sweetie," said her mom.

"It's a little personal," said Lynn.

"That's okay," said her mom. "I hope you don't have problems with Allen."

"No, no, of course not," said Lynn. "Allen and I are perfect."

"What is it then?" asked her mom.

Lynn took her phone out and displayed the picture that had her sister's and her asses spread.

"Can you see this, Mom?" asked Lynn.

Her mom took a few seconds to make sure it was what she thought.

"What's this?" said Doris. "This is obscene."

"Mom, I didn't mean to show you an obscene picture," said Lynn. "You need to look a little deeper."

"One of the girls is wearing a wedding band, and the other isn't," said Doris.

"That isn't it," said Lynn. "Look at their butts."

"They have their butts shamelessly spread," said Doris. "They are perverts."

"Come on, Mom," said Lynn. "Is that all you can see?"

"Spill it, Lynn," said Doris. "What are you trying to show me?"

"Let me try to help you," said Lynn as she skipped to a close-up of her splayed asshole. "Look at this, and then this." She skipped to a close-up of Crystal's splayed asshole.

"What's this?" asked Doris. "Is this a medical case?"

“No, Mom,” said Lynn, switching back and forth between the two splayed assholes. “Can’t you see that the two buttocks look identical?”

“Okay?” said Doris. “What if they look identical? Why should we care?”

“Mom, that’s Crystal and me,” said Lynn.

“What?” said Doris. “Crystal and you are spreading your butts obscenely?”

“Mom, you are wandering away from what matters here,” complained Lynn.

“What matters here?” asked Doris.

“Our buttocks are identical,” said Lynn. “Buttocks are like faces. They can rarely be identical.”

“I am completely confused,” said Doris. “I’ve never talked about people’s buttocks. What’s your point?”

“We are definitely sisters,” said Lynn.

“Of course, you are sisters,” said Doris. “You lived most of your lives in this house. It isn’t like you’d been adopted by different people and you finally met and figured out that you must be sisters by your buttocks.”

“Don’t you think our buttocks are beautiful?” asked Lynn.

“Are you crazy?” asked Doris. “What kind of question is this? I’ve never heard buttocks being called beautiful.”

“Mom, think out of the box,” said Lynn. “Humor me. Look at them. Aren’t they beautiful, or can you see anything wrong with them?”

“Okay, they are beautiful,” said Doris exasperated.

“We think we might have gotten our beautiful buttocks from you,” said Lynn.

“What?” said Doris stunned.

“We think you may have an identical beautiful buttock,” said Lynn.

“I don’t know what’s going on with you, but that’s possible,” said Doris.

“We need to find out,” said Lynn.

“Why do you need to find out and how?” asked Doris.

“We have to find out,” said Lynn. “It would be so special if the three of us had the same pretty buttock. We’d also know that we owe our anal beauty to you.”

“Lynn, is there a significance to that, or have you lost your mind?” asked Doris quietly.

“Of course, there is a great significance to that,” said Lynn. “I don’t think I’ve lost my mind yet.”

“Now, how are we going to find out?” asked Doris.

“The same way, Mom,” said Lynn. “You get in the same position, I take pictures, and we compare.”

“You want to take pictures of my buttock?” asked Doris in disbelief.

“Can you think of a better way?” asked Lynn.

“No, but I am not going to spread my butt and have you look at it and take pictures,” said Doris.

“Why not?” asked Lynn.

“That’s obscene,” said Doris. “It’s outrageous.”

“How is that outrageous or obscene?” asked Lynn. “You are not showing it to strangers.”

“It’s still not right,” said Doris.

“Give me a reason why it isn’t right,” said Lynn.

“It’s just not right,” said Doris.

“No, Mom, there is nothing to it,” said Lynn.

Lynn got on her knees on the sofa next to her mom. She hiked her short skirt and spread her bare ass wide.

“What’s obscene about this?” asked Lynn. “Take a look and tell me.”

“Lynn, cover up,” said Doris. “Don’t do that.”

“I am not covering up until you find one thing wrong with it,” said Lynn.

“Okay, it’s just weird,” said Doris.

“Get into position next to me, and do the same,” said Lynn.

“Lynn, this is unbelievable,” said Doris.

“Just do it, Mom,” said Lynn. “Don’t overthink it to oblivion.”

After some hesitation, Doris got on her knees next to Lynn.

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” said Doris as she hiked her dress.

“When you try it, you’ll find that there is nothing to it,” encouraged Lynn.

Doris pushed her panties down and spread her ass.

“Spread it wide, Mom,” urged Lynn. “You’ll soon get used to it.”

“This is unbelievable,” said Doris.

“Are you comfortable with this position?” asked Lynn.

“I guess,” said Doris.

“Let me take a few pictures of it,” said Lynn, getting up.

Lynn inspected her mom’s splayed asshole and took a few pictures of it, including close-ups.

“Mom, you have it,” said Lynn. “Let me call Crystal and have her take a picture of both our butts.”

“Are you going to embarrass me in front of your sister?” said Doris.

“Mom, there is no embarrassment here,” said Lynn. “Besides, Crystal has already done it.”

“Okay,” said Doris lowly.

“Crystal, come here for a minute,” called Lynn.

“Okay,” shouted Crystal.

Lynn got into position next to her mom and spread her ass while they waited for Crystal.

“What?” asked Crystal before stopping in surprise when she saw her mom and sister in that position.

“Take a few pictures of Mom and me,” said Lynn nonchalantly as if she was telling her sister to take pictures of them at a party. “Take a few close-ups too.”

Crystal silently grabbed Lynn’s phone and proceeded to take pictures.

“Crystal, aren’t our buttocks identical?” asked Lynn.

Crystal inspected both assholes for several seconds.

“Yes,” said Crystal finally.

“Let me take a few pictures of Mom and you together,” said Lynn, getting up.

Crystal stealthily popped her butt plug out and put it aside before she got into position, exposing and spreading her ass. Lynn compared the assholes and took the pictures.

“Mom, take some pictures of Crystal and me,” said Lynn, handing her mom the phone.

Doris got up and took the phone.

“Before you take pictures, inspect our buttocks and compare them,” said Lynn. “Make sure they are identical.”

“I can’t believe this,” said Doris lowly as she inspected her daughters’ splayed assholes.

“What do you think?” asked Lynn.

“They look identical,” said Doris.

“Take pictures of us together and close-ups of each buttock,” said Lynn.

Doris obliged her.

Crystal and Lynn straightened their skirts and sat down properly.

Doris handed the phone to Lynn and sat on her other side.

“Let’s look at the pictures,” said Lynn.

Lynn browsed the pictures, showing her mom and sister that all their assholes looked identical.

“Mom, we owe you our beautiful buttocks,” said Lynn. “Thank you so much.”

“This is the craziest praise I’ve ever heard,” said Doris. “It wasn’t within my control, but you are welcome.”

“It was in your control, Mom,” said Lynn. “You intended to give birth to us, didn’t you?”

“I guess I did,” said Doris.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Lynn.

“By the way, how come you don’t wear panties?” asked Doris.

“Nick doesn’t like us to wear panties,” said Lynn.

“Who’s Nick?” asked Doris.

“Nick, my boyfriend,” said Lynn.

“What boyfriend?” asked Doris. “You are now married.”

“Nick has always been my boyfriend,” said Lynn.

“He’s now your ex-boyfriend,” said Doris. “He has no say in what you do or what you wear.”

“Mom, Nick’s still my boyfriend,” said Lynn. “Yesterday, he became Crystal’s boyfriend too. He was the one who discovered that our buttocks were identical. He was the one who took the pictures for us.”

“Nick saw your sister and you exposed obscenely like that?” asked Doris.

“Mom, he’s our boyfriend,” whined Lynn.

“How is that possible,” said Doris. “You are married. You broke up with him and got married.”

"I've never broken up with him," said Lynn. "I got married while he continued to be my boyfriend."

"That isn't possible," said Doris.

"It's rare but possible," said Lynn. "He let me get married while I was his girlfriend."

"You mean you have an affair with him?" asked Doris.

"Of course not," said Lynn. "I am not a bad girl. I am Nick's girlfriend and Allen's wife. They both know that."

"What do you mean by boyfriend?" asked Doris. "Do you mean a male friend?"

"No, Mom, I mean a boyfriend," said Lynn. "We go out on dates, we make out and so on."

"Allen's okay with that?" asked Doris.

"Nick's okay with Allen," said Lynn. "I am Nick's girlfriend and then Allen's wife."

"Allen doesn't mind that?" asked Doris.

"Crystal, does Allen mind that?" asked Lynn.

"Not at all," said Crystal. "When it comes to Nick and Lynn, Allen acts like he's a friend of the two of them, not like he's Lynn's husband."

"What was the thing about Nick being your boyfriend too?" asked Doris.

"Yesterday, Nick became my boyfriend," said Crystal. "If my old boyfriend doesn't like that, I'll dump him. I want a husband like Allen. I want to keep Nick."

"Does Nick have sex with you?" asked Doris.

"Of course," said Crystal. "It isn't platonic. Last night, he had sex with Lynn and me while Allen watched. Allen even spread my butt while Nick prepared it and deflowered it. He even ate Nick's sperm out of my well-used butt."

"Lynn, tell me that isn't true," said Doris.

"It's true, Mom," said Lynn.

"Allen ate Nick's sperm out of both our butts and pussies," said Crystal.

"Is Allen gay?" asked Doris.

"Of course not, Mom," said Lynn. "Do you think I am a moron? I'd never marry a gay guy."

"Your husband eats your boyfriend's sperm out of your pussy and butt?" asked Doris.

"He loves it too," said Lynn. "Nick's sperm's delicious. Isn't it, Crystal?"

"Yes, Mom, Nick's sperm's yummy," said Crystal.

"This is the craziest thing I've ever heard," said Doris.

"Are you mad at us, Mom?" asked Lynn.

"Not really," said Doris. "I am surprised or rather shocked."

"I remembered something," said Lynn, grabbing her phone.

Lynn opened a picture that showed Allen spreading Crystal's ass while I deflowered it.

"This is Allen spreading Crystal's butt while Nick deflowered it," said Lynn. "Her butt was virgin in the pictures I showed you earlier. This shows the moment Nick's plum-shaped head popped inside Crystal's tight virgin butthole."

"Allen spread her butt and saw Nick have sex with her?" asked Doris lowly.

“He saw Nick have sex with both of us,” said Lynn. “He ate sperm out of all our nether holes.”

“I still have Nick’s sperm up my butt from this morning,” said Crystal.

“Wow!” said Doris lowly.

“Mom, are you okay that Nick’s our boyfriend?” asked Lynn.

“It’s your life,” said Doris. “Nick’s a great guy. I know him more than I know Allen. I thought you’d marry him.”

“Me too, but I finally decided to keep him as my boyfriend and lover and marry someone else,” said Lynn.

“It’s a strange arrangement, but if you are all happy, I am happy for you,” said Doris.

“What about Crystal?” asked Lynn. “He’s her boyfriend too.”

“How did he become your boyfriend?” Doris asked Crystal.

“He seduced me while my sister went down on him in her living room,” said Crystal.

“She went down on him in front of you?” asked Doris.

“Yes, Mom,” said Crystal.

“There is more to being a boyfriend than seduction or having sex,” said Doris.

“Did you forget that I’ve known Nick since forever?” said Crystal.

“You are right,” said Doris. “Be careful though. Don’t let everyone know about your arrangement.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Crystal. “I’ll be careful.”

“This is the strangest day of my life,” said Doris.

“I’ll go back to my room,” said Crystal, getting up.

Doris did not see Crystal pick up her butt plug on her way to her room.

“Mom, thanks for everything,” said Lynn, getting up. “I have to go too.”

While at work, I received mail from Lynn just before lunch.

Her message had six pictures. The first picture had two asses spread wide side by side. Both women wore wedding rings. One was Lynn’s ass. I had a feeling I knew whose ass the other one was. The next picture had Lynn’s ass replaced by Crystal’s ass. The third picture had Lynn’s and Crystal’s asses spread similarly.

The next three pictures were close-ups of the three splayed assholes. The first one was the other woman’s asshole. The next picture had Lynn’s asshole. Naturally, the third picture was a close-up of Crystal’s asshole.

Lynn called me a few minutes later.

“Did you get my message?” asked Lynn.

“Was that your mom?” I asked.

“Did you see that?” she said. “Crystal and I got our sweet assholes from her.”

“Yes, you got your cock-craving assholes from her,” I said. “How did you get her to pose for those pictures?”

“It took a little persuasion, but I managed it,” she said. “Are you pleased with me?”

“I am very pleased with you, baby,” I said. “I am sure now you know how much easier it was that you did not have to check your dad’s side of the family.”

“That would have been nearly impossible,” she said. “By the way, Mom now knows that you are Crystal’s and my boyfriend and that Allen ate your come out of our pussies and asses.”

“You’ve been bad,” I said. “You shouldn’t have told her the part about eating the come.”

“I know, but Crystal did it to convince Mom that Allen was okay with being my husband while you were my boyfriend,” she said. “She was going to find out sometime anyway.”

“Your mom now knows that your sister and you are my whores,” I said.

“She knows that we got our whoring asses from her too,” she said.

“I don’t think she’s figured out that she has a cock-craving ass herself,” I said.

“I am sure she’s waiting for you to bring that to her attention,” she said.

“I’ll start working on it right away,” I said.

“Good luck, lover,” she said.

Doris needed a call, but I had to think it over for a few minutes. I finally gave her that call.

“Hello,” answered Doris.

“You don’t recognize the sound of my voice anymore, Mrs. Flint?” I asked.

“Nick?” she said. “How would I recognize your voice before you talked?”

“How is my girlfriends’ beautiful mom doing?” I asked.

“I am good, Nick,” she said. “How are you? I haven’t heard from you for a long time.”

“I thought you needed a break,” I said. “The break’s over. You’ll be hearing from me often from now on.”

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she said. “You are now the boyfriend of both my daughters with one of them married.”

“I thought I was a good boy,” I said. “I let your daughter get married while she was my girlfriend. Very few guys would do that. She and her husband appreciate it. You don’t?”

“After a little thinking, I can appreciate that, but then you become her sister’s boyfriend too,” she said.

“That’s again something very few guys would do,” I said. “Any guy would think that he’s paid his dues when he’s become one sister’s boyfriend. He’d think her sisters are not his problem. I am different. I cared about Crystal.”

“You cared about her, so you became her boyfriend while she had another boyfriend?” she said.

“Yesterday, when I saw your sweet daughter, I knew that there was no way her boyfriend would have treated her like she deserved to be treated, so I took the initiative instead of waiting for them to break up. She admitted that I was right as soon as she tried being my girlfriend. Isn’t she happier now? She appreciates that. Don’t you?”

“I guess I have to appreciate that too,” she said.

“Now, it’s my turn to appreciate what you did for me,” I said.

“What did I do for you?” she asked.

“You’ve given your gorgeous butt to my girlfriends,” I said.

“Did my crazy daughter show you the pictures?” she said.

“She had to report back to me,” I said. “I put her up to that. I am so happy it was you. Imagine if I had to call Mr. Flint and thank him for passing his or his mom’s hot ass to my girlfriends.”

“I almost wish it was like that to see how you’d do it,” she laughed.

“I don’t think he or I would have told you about it,” I said.

“You are right,” she said.

“You think I’ll now call him and thank him for picking a wife with a gorgeous ass so she could pass it down to her daughters, which have become my girlfriends?” I said.

“I hope not although it would have been entertaining,” she said.

“I enjoy kissing your hot ass more than kissing his for passing it to my girlfriends,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

“Are you free this afternoon?” I asked.

“I don’t have anything planned,” she said.

“Get ready to have your luscious ass kissed for giving me two copies of it,” I said.

“How would you kiss my ass?” she asked.

“Just like I kissed your daughters’,” I said. “I’d put my lips on your sweet rosebud and kiss it passionately until I can stick my tongue deep inside it.”

“You’d kiss my buttock and stick your tongue inside it?” she asked in surprise.

“Don’t you think that you deserve that from me?” I asked.

“That’s dirty,” she said.

“Not at all,” I said. “You’ll have taken an enema and made sure you were squeaky clean and ready for kissing.”

“You are serious about that?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “I am sure that nobody has ever showed your fine ass that kind of appreciation. Am I right?”

“You are right,” she said.

“I don’t think you need more than an hour to get ready,” I said. “I’ll be there at one. Is that okay with you?”

“Nick, you are crazy,” she said.

“Doris, I have to kiss your luscious asshole and show you my appreciation,” I said. “I’ll keep after you forever.”

“Okay, I’ll see you at one, you crazy boy,” she said.

“I’ll see you then, wise girl,” I said. “Don’t wear panties.”

“Give me a hug, Doris,” I said, opening my arms, when Doris opened the door for me.

She shyly walked into my arms, and I wrapped them around her. I swiftly checked for panty lines while I held her.

“Thank you for not wearing panties for me,” I whispered.

“You are outrageous,” she said while I still held her. “I shouldn’t have agreed to this.”

“This hot ass deserves appreciation,” I said, squeezing her ass. “That’s why I am here.”

“Come in, you bad boy,” she said, pulling back.

“Lead the way, and let me follow your luscious ass,” I said. “You should have worn a sexier dress.”

“You are lucky I agreed to this,” she said.

“If you keep this up, I’ll spank your lovely ass,” I said. “Now, walk sexily so I can enjoy staring at it.”

“You are shameless,” she said as she walked ahead of me.

“I love your ass,” I said. “You wouldn’t blame me if you knew how hot it is.”

She shook her head.

“You should shake your luscious ass next time,” I teased.

She shook her ass for me.

“Thank you,” I said.

“Have a seat,” she said, motioning me to the sofa.

“We don’t have much time,” I said. “Why don’t you get into position so we can get started? I’ll hike your dress.”

“Okay,” she said.

She knelt on the sofa and laid her forearms on the top of the backrest. I knelt down and gently hiked her dress.

“You have a beautiful ass, Doris,” I said lowly. “Spread it wide for me. It’s gorgeous, so don’t be shy.”

She spread her ass, and I took a few pictures of my face on top of her spread ass. I took several pictures of her spread ass with many close-ups.

“Wink your sweet asshole repeatedly for me,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said.

She winked her asshole, and I recorded a close-up of that in video. Her pussy was getting wet.

“Are you ready for me to kiss your luscious asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I expect your sweet asshole to kiss back, not just sit there,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said. “I’ve never done anything like that.”

“Well, I need your hot ass to suck my tongue when I stick it deep inside it,” I said.

“I’ll try,” she said.

“Take your hands off your sexy ass,” I said. “I’ll spread it for you. Do you promise to relax and have fun?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg me to kiss your delicious asshole, so we can both know that I am doing what you want me to do,” I said.

“Please kiss my asshole,” she begged lowly.

“That doesn’t work, Doris,” I said. “You need to show your pride in your luscious ass. Say delicious or sweet.”

“Please kiss my sweet asshole,” she begged as I spread her ass.

She was horny. Her pussy glistened in her juices. She gasped when my lips touched her asshole, which clenched instinctively. I kissed her asshole gently, and it unclenched gradually. She moaned softly.

“This feels nice,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my face subtly.

“Your asshole’s delicious, Doris,” I said. “Kiss back. Let’s both enjoy our first kiss.”

“This is our second kiss,” she said as I lowered my mouth to her ass.

She moaned and ground into my face more actively. I probed her asshole, which nibbled at my tongue tip.

“Don’t stop, you dirty boy,” she moaned.

While I enjoyed her asshole orally, I reached for the back of her dress and unzipped it. She cooperated as I pulled the top of her dress down, collecting her dress around her waist. I undid her bra, and she helped me take it off. I did not touch her bare tits though. I set my hard cock free and wrapped my arms around her hips. I devoured her asshole.

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

She stiffened several seconds later.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed, showing her ass into my face. I held her tightly and continued to suck and probe her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

“Wow!” she gasped. “That was amazing.”

She did not protest when I licked her drenched pussy gently. I did that for a few minutes.

“Your pussy’s so pretty and delicious,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Your asshole’s so tight,” I said. “I couldn’t stick my tongue deep inside it. Is it virgin?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“That isn’t a problem,” I said. “Crystal’s asshole was virgin yesterday. I need to loosen it up so I can stick my tongue deep inside it.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Spread it for me, and relax completely,” I said. “Your hot ass is in good hands.”

She spread her ass, and I drooled on her asshole. I wormed a middle finger inside her asshole, which clenched defensively in the beginning. She moaned quietly as I worked my finger all the way up her ass. I stretched her asshole gently, and she moaned and squirmed.

“I love playing with your beautiful asshole,” I said.

“Nobody has ever touched it,” she moaned.

“I knew it needed me,” I said. “I am at home with your luscious ass because I already own two copies of it. I want you to relax and let me worry about showing you the best time of your life.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Are you having a good time?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your hot pussy seems to be having fun too,” I said. “It’s drooling like a fool.”

She groaned.

“Don’t feel bad about it,” I said. “My cock isn’t in better shape.”

“This is so crazy,” she moaned.

“You have a horny asshole like your daughters,” I said. “I know very well how to handle those.”

Her asshole relaxed, and I drooled on it, squeezing my index finger in. I gently maneuvered them all the way up her ass. I twisted them and swirled them inside her ass, reaming out her asshole carefully.

She gasped and trembled when I cupped her right tit with my right hand.

“You have nice tits, Doris,” I said, gently squeezing her left tit.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“I’ll find out later if you’ve passed them to your hot daughters and they need my appreciation or not,” I said as I pinched her stiff right nipple, making her gasp. “I am currently busy with my favorite part of your sexy body.”

She squirmed and ground into my fingers. I added drool and squeezed my ring finger in. I stretched her asshole for several more minutes. She was finally comfortable with having me twist and swirl my three fingers all the way in.

“You think your sweet asshole’s now ready for my tongue?” I said, squeezing lube on my cock. “I have three fingers all the way up your sizzling ass.”

“I think it should be ready,” she moaned as I twisted my fingers within her asshole.

“Let’s find out,” I said as I slowly pulled my fingers out of her ass. “Remember to kiss back.”

Her asshole closed shut. I used my sticky fingers to lube my cock while I kissed her asshole and pushed my tongue in. Her relaxed asshole let my tongue slide halfway in. I let my tongue squirm inside her ass, and her asshole milked it as she ground into my face. She moaned as I replaced my tongue with my fingers.

“Your horny asshole’s ready,” I said. “Do you want me to take its sweet cherry and make you my girlfriend?”

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

Her asshole twitched around my fingers.

“Just like you begged me to kiss your luscious asshole, I want you to beg me to fuck your hot virgin ass and make you mine,” I said. “Go for it, Doris.”

“Please fuck my hot virgin ass, and make me yours,” she begged, gasping.

“You got it, baby,” I said as I got up. “We want to do that in your marital bed though. Let me carry you there with my fingers up your ass.”

She held onto my neck, and we had our first kiss. We kissed deeply, letting our tongues play and duel. I carefully carried her to her bedroom with my fingers up her ass.

Doris got on all fours on her bed, and I slowly pulled my fingers out of her ass. I squeezed lube on my cock head.

“This gorgeous ass belongs with the rest of the set, doesn’t it?” I said as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head popped up her ass.

“It’s so big,” she moaned.

While I paused, I took a few pictures of Doris’s spread ass with my cock head inside her stretched asshole. I sent a picture to Lynn, telling her not to call because I was busy.

“It isn’t that big,” I said. “I think you have a greedy ass like your hot daughters.”

Doris moaned.

“Do you want more?” I asked, holding her hips.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like having my fat cock stretch your tight asshole?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You think your hot ass was made for my big cock, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Yes, what, Doris?” I asked.

“My horny ass was made for your big cock,” she moaned.

“Are you happy it’s now around the big cock it belongs to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Should I thank you because your daughters are cock-craving whores like you?” I teased.

“I think so,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Are you coming around my big cock without permission?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are your daughters’ mom, you hot bitch,” I said.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I used her convulsions to drive my cock all the way up her ass. Her orgasm peaked then, and I held her hips tightly while she shoved her twitching ass madly into the base of my cock.

“That was incredible,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “That was my hardest orgasm ever.”

“You came without permission like your daughter did yesterday,” I said as I thrust gently in her ass. “Do you know how I punished her?”

“How did you punish her?” she gasped.

“I decided to make her come on my big cock twenty times,” I said. “She passed out halfway through it.”

“Why did she pass out?” she asked.

“She came so hard her body had to make a choice whether to keep coming until she died or pass out,” I said. “Her body fortunately chose to pass out.”

“She came so hard she passed out?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “That was when the little slut decided that she belonged to my big cock and no one and nothing could ever change that.”

“Wow!” she said.

“I don’t have time to let you pass out,” I said. “I don’t fuck a slut when she passes out, so I need you awake. You’ll have to suffer through your punishment and come twenty times.”

“That’s no punishment, Nick,” she said as I squeezed lube on my cock. “That would be my best time ever.”

“Let’s get started then,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically, and I made her come a couple of minutes later.

She had twenty hard orgasms, gasping and babbling happily, but it took her an hour to do that.

“You made it through your punishment,” I said as I slowed down.

“That was my best time ever,” she gasped.

“Are you now my bitch like your daughters?” I asked.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“Do you promise to be a good bitch for my big cock?” I asked.

“I promise,” she gasped.

“Turn around, and suck my big cock,” I said as I pulled out of her ass.

Before she turned around, I kissed her asshole and pushed my tongue deep inside it. She moaned and milked it with her asshole. I slurped the copious juices drenching her pussy.

She turned around and met my throbbing cock.

“It’s so big,” she said. “You got all that up my ass?”

“You have a greedy ass,” I said.

“You have a gorgeous cock,” she said.

“Actually, your daughters have decided that my big cock is prettier than both of them,” I said. “Do you agree?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Is it more beautiful than the three of you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Suck it, baby,” I said. “Show it how much you love it. Show it that you are its bitch.”

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“Take it all the way down your throat, baby,” I said.

“You are too big,” she said. “I can’t do that.”

“That was what Crystal said ten minutes before she swallowed it balls deep,” I said.

“She did?” she asked in surprise.

“You will too, within ten minutes,” I said as I helped her straighten her throat.

It took her only three minutes.

“I told you,” I said, holding my cock all the way down her throat.

“I can’t believe it,” she gasped when I let her head go.

“Practice so you can show my big cock that you are a good bitch for it,” I said.

She deep throated my cock eagerly for several minutes.

“Do you have any doubts that you belong to my big cock?” I asked, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“No way,” she said as I pulled her up for a kiss.

We shared a long deep kiss.

“Are you ready to surrender your married pussy to the big cock you belong to?” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she said as she pulled the covers.

She lay back, spreading her legs lewdly. I lowered my mouth to her dripping pussy and went to work. She moaned and squirmed, leaking in my mouth freely. I kept her pussy drooling for a few minutes before I picked up the pace and made her come.

“I am coming in your mouth,” she gasped, stiffening.

She squeezed her legs around my head and convulsed wildly, gushing in my mouth. When her orgasm subsided, I gently licked her pussy, which tasted much like her daughters’ but not identically.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock, lover,” she begged when I came up.

“Let’s keep your hot ass entertained while we do that,” I said, taking a butt plug out of my pocket.

“You want to stuff my ass with that?” she asked as I squeezed lube on the butt plug.

“Yes,” I said, pushing her legs over her head. “Spread it.”

She spread her ass, and I gently stuffed it with the butt plug, making her moan. She held her position while I got rid of my pants and underwear. I climbed onto the bed and took my position, touching my cock head to her juicy pussy. I rubbed her pussy with my cock head for a minute, making her squirm, before I pushed into her leaky pussy.

“You have a tight pussy, you hot slut,” I said as my cock head opened her pussy and sank slowly in.

“Loosen it up for me, lover,” she moaned.

She moaned and thrust into me as I slowly worked my cock into her pussy. I paused when I was all the way in.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. While she writhed, I fucked her pussy hard. She drenched my cock with her gushing juices. I did not slow down when her orgasm subsided. She came again within a minute. I kept pounding her pussy at a brisk pace. She came again a few minutes later.

“Your little pussy seems to belong to my big cock too,” I said as I fucked her soaked pussy gently.

“It does,” she gasped.

“You are now completely mine,” I said.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

“Suck your juices off my cock, my sexy bitch,” I said as I pulled out of her pussy.

She got on all fours and swallowed my cock. She deep throat it for a couple of minutes.

“Turn around, baby,” I said, slapping her plugged ass.

She turned around, and I unplugged her ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole and gently pushed my cock in.

“Call your slut daughters, and tell them you’ve become my girlfriend,” I said while fucking Doris’s ass at an easy pace. “Ask them to come here right now so you can all share me.”

“Nick, I can’t share you with my daughters,” she said. “I don’t even want them to know about us.”

“That’s silly,” I said. “There is no such thing as a bitch of mine not wanting to share me with my other bitches. You and my other bitches will share me and even eat my come out of each other’s pussy and ass. I have many bitches.”

“You have many bitches?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Most married women need decent boyfriends. I find myself obliged to indulge them.”

“Oh!” she said in surprise.

“Make that call, Doris,” I said, handing her my phone. “Use my phone. It has their numbers. If you don’t want to share this time, you can take the sidelines and watch.”

She started with Lynn.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Lynn.

“Lynn, I’ve become Nick’s girlfriend,” said Doris awkwardly.

“Congratulations, Mom,” said Lynn cheerfully.

“Thank you,” said Doris. “Can you come over so we can share him?”

“Of course, Mom,” said Lynn. “Thank you for the invitation. I’ll be right over.”

Doris hung up and called Crystal.

“Sweetie, I’ve become Nick’s girlfriend,” said Doris.

“That’s great, Mom,” said Crystal. “He’s incredible, isn’t he?”

“Yes,” said Doris. “Can you come home so we can share him?”

“Sure, Mom,” said Crystal. “I’ll be on my way.”

Doris came a few times before Lynn arrived. Lynn was already naked and carrying her clothes when she came into the master bedroom. She dropped her clothes and sat on the edge of the bed. Doris was too busy getting her ass fucked to notice Lynn’s arrival.

“Now, you understand why I am still his girlfriend,” said Lynn, startling her mom, as she spread her mom’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Doris.

“Fuck Mom’s hot ass royally, lover,” urged Lynn.

“Isn’t that what I’ve been doing, Doris, my bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Doris.

Doris came again before Crystal arrived. When Crystal saw what was going on, she got out of her clothes and sat on the edge of the bed on her mom’s other side.

“This is so hot,” said Crystal.

“Do you want to be the first daughter to taste your mom’s luscious ass on my big cock?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” she said.

“In that case, I want to be the first to eat your come out of Mom’s ass,” said Lynn.

“You got it,” I said.

“I want to be the first slut to feed Mom Nick’s come out of her ass,” said Crystal.

“If you want that privilege, you need to be the first to eat your mom’s dripping pussy to orgasm,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

Doris came, and Lynn swallowed my cock as soon as I took it out of her mom’s ass.

“Eat your mom’s drenched pussy to orgasm,” I said to Crystal.

Doris stiffened for a minute while Crystal knelt on the floor and dove in her juicy pussy. Doris relaxed gradually and started to hump her daughter’s face. Lynn deep throated my cock eagerly while her sister ate her mom’s pussy hungrily to orgasm.

“Let your sister taste your mom’s juicy pussy on your mouth,” I said to Crystal.

The sisters kissed deeply while their mom watched.

“Is your hot ass ready for my come?” I said as I pushed my cock into Doris’s spread ass.

“Yes,” hissed Doris.

“Let’s come together,” I said, thrusting hard in her ass.

“Okay,” she gasped.

“You are going to be a good daughter and share it with her, aren’t you?” I asked Lynn.

“Of course,” she said.

Doris’s ass received a vigorous drilling, and she came within a couple of minutes.

“I am coming,” gasped Doris.

“Me too, baby,” I said, letting go. “I am filling your slutty ass with hot sticky come.”

While she convulsed wildly, my cock spewed come in her twitching ass. She had her hardest orgasm yet.

“Enjoy,” I said to Lynn as I pulled out of Doris’s ass and pushed my sticky cock into Crystal’s mouth.

Crystal sucked my cock eagerly while Lynn spread her mom’s ass and devoured her come-filled asshole. Doris was a little reserved in the beginning. She soon relaxed and ground her ass into Lynn’s face. Lynn sucked the come out and made her mom come. My cock was hardening in Crystal’s mouth.

“Doris, get up, and pass my come back and forth over a sloppy kiss,” I said. “In the end, swallow your share.”

Doris got up, and Lynn took it easy with her in the beginning. My come was soon going back and forth between their mouths. In the end, each swallowed her share.

“Wasn’t that fun?” I asked Doris.

“It was dirty fun,” she said.

“Spread your slut daughters’ asses, and watch them get fucked,” I said.

Lynn and Crystal got on all fours, pushing their plugged asses out. Doris spread Lynn’s ass. I took the butt plug out and pushed it in Doris’s mouth. She sucked it, and I put it aside. I lubed Lynn’s asshole and stuffed my cock in.

Doris watched her daughter’s stretched asshole get fucked hard to orgasm. She then spread Crystal’s ass and watched it get fucked similarly.

“Bring your mom’s phone from downstairs,” I said to Crystal as I fucked Doris’s ass.

Crystal returned with the phone within a minute.

“Doris, call your husband while I fuck your slutty ass, and tell him that we are all here and that I am still Lynn’s boyfriend,” I said. “After you come, give the phone to Lynn to explain it to him while I fuck her ass.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” asked Doris, her asshole twitching.

“Just don’t tell him that I am fucking you in the ass or that Lynn’s right next to you when you come,” I said. “Lynn needs to come while she talks to him too. If Crystal wants, she can tell her dad that I am also her boyfriend and come.”

“This is so crazy,” said Doris.

“Do it, baby,” I said.

Doris called her husband.

“Hi, Doris,” he replied.

“Hi, honey,” she greeted. “Do you have a few minutes to talk?”

“Sure,” he said as I picked up the pace.

“The girls and Nick are here,” she said as I fucked her ass briskly. “He visited after so long.”

“That’s nice,” he said.

“Were you disappointed like me that Lynn didn’t marry him?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You shouldn’t be,” she said.

“Why not?” he asked as I fucked her ass harder.

“He’s still her boyfriend,” she gasped.

“What?” he asked.

“Hang on,” she gasped.

“What’s happening?” he asked. “Why are you out of breath?”

“Wait for a second,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“What?” he asked.

She convulsed in orgasm, gasping and groaning, and I drilled her twitching ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“What was that?” he asked when her orgasm subsided.

“I had an orgasm,” she gasped.

“What?” he asked as I pulled out of Doris’s ass and moved to Lynn’s offered ass.

“Thinking about their arrangement makes me so horny,” she gasped.

“What arrangement?” he asked.

“Give me a minute to give the phone to Lynn to explain it to you,” she gasped.

Doris handed the phone to Lynn while I picked up the pace. Lynn waited for several seconds.

“Hi, Dad,” greeted Lynn.

“Hi, Lynn,” he answered.

“Were you asking about something?” she asked.

“Your mom said Nick’s still your boyfriend,” he said. “What does that mean?”

“Do you remember that Nick was my boyfriend?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nothing changed about that,” she said. “I just married Allen.”

“How can you marry Allen but continue to be Nick’s girlfriend?” he asked.

“Nick was okay with that, and so was Allen, so there was no reason why I should break up with Nick,” she said.

“You mean you still have sex with Nick?” he asked.

“Of course, Dad,” she gasped as I fucked her ass harder. “Nick’s the only guy who’s ever had sex with me without wearing a condom. Allen has to wear condoms. Nick doesn’t.”

“Allen’s okay with that?” he asked.

“Dad, I need to come,” she gasped. “Give me a minute.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her writhing ass hard. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided.

“You had an orgasm?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes, Dad,” she gasped. “This arrangement turns me on. Nick’s happy, Allen’s happy, and I am very happy.”

“This is a very strange arrangement,” he said.

“You are okay with it though, aren’t you?” she gasped.

“What if you wanted to have kids?” he asked.

“Nick’s number one for me, so he gets the first pick,” she said. “I belong to Nick. I am only legally Allen’s wife.”

“Allen’s okay with that?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes, Dad,” she said. “Are you?”

“It’s strange, but it’s your life,” he said. “I want you to be happy.”

“I am happy,” she said. “When Crystal found out that Nick was still my boyfriend, she wanted him to be hers too.”

“What do you mean?” he asked as I moved my cock to Crystal’s ass.

“Why don’t I let her explain it to you?” said Lynn.

“Okay,” he said.

Lynn gave Crystal the phone while I fucked Crystal’s ass briskly.

“Hi, Dad,” greeted Crystal.

“Hi, Crystal,” he said. “Lynn said you wanted Nick to be your boyfriend.”

“Dad, I’ve known Nick since my preteens,” said Crystal. “We’ve all known him forever, including Mom and you. He’s a great guy. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ve always had a crush on him,” she said. “He’s suddenly available to be my boyfriend although he’s still my sister’s boyfriend. I jumped on the chance. What’s wrong with that?”

“You said it,” he said. “He’s your sister’s boyfriend.”

“He’s okay with that, and so am I,” she said. “Which is stranger a guy having two girlfriends or a woman having a boyfriend and a husband?”

“You have a point,” he said.

“He’s the best boyfriend I’ve ever had,” she said. “Lynn, Mom, Nick and I are okay with that. Are you not?”

“You are sure mom’s okay with that?” he asked.

“Didn’t you hear her have an orgasm about it?” she gasped. “Speaking of that, I am having an orgasm myself.”

Crystal stiffened and writhed in orgasm. I fucked her convulsing ass hard until she went limp.

“That was good,” she gasped. “I am back.”

“Are you together?” he asked. “Did you see your mom and sister have orgasms?”

“Yes, Dad,” she gasped. “Even Nick saw it.”

“Oh!” he said in surprise.

“Dad, can I tell you a little secret?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“Promise you won’t share it with anybody, especially Mom,” she said.

“I promise,” he said.

“Mom wants Nick to be her boyfriend too,” she whispered.

“What?” he said in surprise.

“Don’t let her know that you know,” she said. “Okay?”

“Okay,” he said.

“Dad, do you want to talk to Nick?” she asked. “He’s here.”

“Does he want to talk to me?” he asked as I moved my cock to Doris’s ass.

Crystal handed me the phone while I fucked her mom’s ass briskly.

“Hi, Mr. Flint,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

“Are you okay that I am your sweet daughters’ lucky boyfriend?” I asked.

“They seem to be happy with that,” he said. “Promise me you’ll take good care of them and keep them happy.”

“I promise you that,” I said.

“I am okay with your strange relationship,” he said.

“Last night, this morning and this afternoon, I had sex with your lovely daughters together, and it was perfect,” I said. “Allen and Mrs. Flint watched me with them and saw that it was amazing.”

“You have sex with the two sisters together?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said. “It would be awkward otherwise.”

“Allen and Doris saw you have sex with them?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “If you want, we can let you watch. I want everyone to know that it’s wonderful.”

“Thank you, but I don’t think I’d want to watch,” he said.

“That’s perfectly okay, but it’s easier to trust me when you see me in action,” I said.

“I trust you without that,” he said.

“You are a very trusting person, sir,” I said, pounding Doris’s ass.

Doris stiffened and convulsed in orgasm.

“Thank you,” he said.

When Doris’s orgasm subsided, I returned my cock to Crystal’s ass.

“You have a wonderful wife, Mr. Flint,” I said, picking up the pace. “You are a great guy, your sexy wife’s magnificent, and your hot daughters are incredible.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“I am so happy to be part of your family although not legally,” I said as I drilled Crystal’s ass.

“You’ve always been like family to us,” he said.

Crystal stiffened and started to writhe in orgasm.

“Mr. Flint, please forgive us that we talked with you while having sex,” I said.

“Oh!” he said in surprise.

“Mr. Flint, it’s my turn to come,” I said, letting go. “If you want, you can watch next time.”

Crystal’s twitching ass drained my balls, and I pulled out, motioning Doris to her daughter’s come-filled ass. Lynn took my sticky cock in her mouth.

“I don’t think I am going to watch,” he said.

“You are not mad at us because we let you listen without your permission, are you?” I asked.

“No, that’s okay,” he said.

“Thanks, Mr. Flint,” I said. “We’ll let you go.”

“Talk to you later,” he said.

“That was unbelievable,” said Crystal when I hung up. “He had no clue that Mom was getting fucked in the ass.”

“He has no idea that any of you is dirty enough for that,” I said.

“Should we leave him in the dark?” she said.

“Your dad’s going to eat my come out of your mom’s pussy and ass like the other husbands,” I said.

“You think that’s possible?” she asked.

“Ask your sister how many husbands eat my come out of their wives’ slimy pussies and asses,” I said.

Doris sucked my come out of her little daughter’s ass. She kept eating until Crystal came, and they then shared it.

“Have Allen make dinner while I continue to fuck you all,” I said to Lynn while I fucked Doris’s ass.

Lynn grabbed her phone and called Allen.

“Honey, we are at my parents’ house,” said Lynn. “Nick’s fucking Crystal, Mom and me. Can you make dinner?”

“You want me to come over and make dinner there?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Let’s show my parents that Crystal and I belong to Nick. Dad can’t know about Mom yet though.”

“Okay,” he said.

Doris’s pussy and plugged ass were full of my come when Andy came home. We were lounging in the living room. None of the women wore underwear, but all their asses were plugged. Allen had just finished dinner. I was sitting on the sofa with Lynn and Crystal on either side of me. I had my arms wrapped around them. Doris and Allen sat on the loveseat.

Lynn and Crystal took their hands off my boner when their dad walked in.

“Hi, Mr. Flint,” I greeted, getting up and offering my hand.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Andy, shaking my hand. “Hi, Allen.”

“Hi, Mr. Flint,” said Allen.

Allen got up and shook Andy’s hand.

Andy sat in the armchair.

“Doris, you wanted to be my girlfriend,” I said. “Why don’t you sit in my lap?”

“Nick, you shouldn’t have let Dad know about that,” protested Crystal.

“It’s okay,” I said. “Mr. Flint, are you mad at Mrs. Flint for wanting to be my girlfriend like her sexy daughters?”

Andy was caught off guard.

“No,” he said.

“You see?” I said. “It’s okay. Come here, Doris.”

Doris walked to me and sat in my lap. The end of my boner pressed into her pussy. I ground into her subtly.

“You are a bad boy,” whispered Doris.

“Allen, why don’t you take a picture of me and my girlfriends?” I said.

“Sure,” said Allen, taking out his phone.

Allen took a few pictures from a few different angles.

“Thanks, Allen,” I said.

“My pleasure,” he said.

“Let’s have dinner,” said Doris, getting up.

“I have to go,” I said after dinner.

“Why don’t you stay a little more?” asked Doris.

“I am pretty sure some people are waiting for me,” I said. “They’ll get mad if I don’t see them.”

“Okay,” she said.

Starting with Lynn, I gave each a deep kiss. Doris was the last I kissed.

“You are my girlfriend too,” I said.

She was startled when I gave her a deep kiss, but she kissed back eagerly.

“I had a great time,” I said. “Good night, everyone.”

“Good night, Nick,” they said.

As I expected, there was a welcoming party at my place. I was met by naked Joanne, Ness, Jada and Alex.

The four horny women were soon worshipping my cock. They led me to the living room, and the fucking started. I started with Alex’s pussy and fucked all their pussies from behind.

Jada and Ness took my first come loads up the ass and went home.

Alex and Joanne ate my come out of each other’s ass. I slept between them.

“What was that kiss?” Andy asked Doris when they were alone in their bedroom.

“You told him it was okay for me to want to be his girlfriend,” she said. “He took you seriously.”

“He did it in front of everyone,” he protested.

“You gave me permission in front of everyone,” she said. “Are you jealous because I want to be his girlfriend?”

“You really want to be his girlfriend?” he asked.

“Sure,” she said. “Look at Lynn. She’s happy, and so is Allen.”

“I don’t know how Allen accepts that,” he said.

“It’s easy,” she said. “He wants his wife to be happy. She’s very happy. He’s happy. What about you?”

“I want you to be happy too, but I can’t do that,” he said.

“Don’t underestimate yourself, honey,” she said. “You can do it. Our young son-in-law has nothing on you.”

“I can’t imagine having Nick have sex with you,” he said.

“It’s easy,” she said. “I saw him have sex with the girls. It was fun to watch.”

“You are my wife,” he protested.

“Lynn’s Allen’s wife too, and Allen watched Nick put her through her paces,” she said.

“He doesn’t feel jealous at all?” he asked.

“Honey, it’s okay to feel jealous,” she said. “It isn’t okay to lose faith in your wife and think she may run away with her boyfriend though. Do you think Nick would run away with me or with one of the girls?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Why don’t you eat your horny wife’s juicy pussy to show her that you believe in her?” she said.

She hiked her nightgown and spread her legs.

He took his position and lowered his face to her crotch. He saw the base of her butt plug.

“What’s that?” he asked.

“It’s a butt plug,” she said.

“Why are you wearing it?” he asked.

“Nick engages in anal sex with his girlfriends,” she said.

“He does that with the girls?” he asked.

“Yes, and they love it,” she said. “I want to do it with him.”

He proceeded to eat her come-filled pussy, and he soon forgot all about everything else as she moaned and humped his face with increasing urgency. She finally came in his mouth.

“You are so juicy tonight,” he said.

“If you saw what Nick did this afternoon, you’d understand,” she said.

“Can we make love now?” he asked.

“Do you agree for me to be Nick’s girlfriend?” she asked.

“If I don’t, we don’t make love now?” he asked.

“If you don’t give me what I want, I won’t give you what you want,” she said. “Isn’t that fair?”

“You are serious about this?” he asked.

“Absolutely,” she said.

“Okay, I agree,” he said.

“Will you eat his come out of my pussy and ass like Allen does?” she asked.

“Allen eats Nick’s come out of Lynn?” he asked in shock.

“Last night, Allen ate Nick’s come out of both sisters’ pussies and asses,” she said. “He loved it too.”

“I’ll give it a try,” he said.

“That’s all I ask for,” she said, tossing him a condom.

“What’s this?” he asked.

“Use a condom like Allen,” she said.

“Do I have to do that?” he asked.

“You can’t let Allen be superior to you,” she said.

He resigned himself to it and unrolled the condom onto his hard cock.

“I want to spend tomorrow night in Nick’s bed,” she said while he fucked her.

“You are not wasting any time,” he said.

“I am too excited about it to waste time,” she said.

Doris called me at work in the morning.

“Last night, Andy agreed to let me be your girlfriend,” she said. “I told him I was spending tonight in your bed.”

“He agreed to that?” I asked.

“He didn’t protest,” she said.

“That’s great,” I said.

“I had him eat your come out of my pussy,” she said. “He did not know it was come though. He saw my butt plug, and I told him you fucked your girlfriends in the ass. I had him wear a condom before I let him fuck me.”

“You are a good bitch, Doris,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” she said. “I can’t wait to see you tonight.”

“Me neither,” I said. “Bring Crystal with you. You are both spending the night in my bed.”

“Okay,” she said.

When Doris and Crystal arrived, Becky was on her knees worshipping my cock in the living room. She was naked except for her belly chain, butt plug and high heels.

“Get the door,” I said.

Becky got up and headed to the door.

When Becky opened the door and Doris and Crystal saw that she was naked, they were startled.

“Sorry,” said Doris. “We must have gotten the wrong address.”

“What are you looking for?” asked Becky nonchalantly.

“We are looking for Nick’s residence,” said Doris.

“Please come in,” said Becky, opening the door wider. “Hi. I am Becky.”

“Hi, Becky,” said Doris as she and Crystal went in. “I am Doris, and this is Crystal.”

When they entered the living room, they saw me and my hard cock.

“Get naked, and help yourselves,” invited Becky.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Doris and Crystal.

“Hi, ladies,” I said. “Lose your clothes, and come here.”

Doris and Crystal hesitated for a few seconds before they got naked. Meanwhile, Becky knelt before me.

“Do you know who these gorgeous ladies are?” I asked Becky.

“Doris and Crystal,” said Becky.

“Lynn’s mom and little sister,” I said.

“Really?” said Becky, looking at naked Doris and Crystal. “Lynn’s my friend.”

“This hot Chinese slut’s my friend’s sister-in-law,” I said. “I met her at her sister’s first wedding anniversary.”

Doris and Crystal stood there.

“Get on your knees, and help her worship my big cock,” I said. “My big cock likes congregations.”

My cocksuckers took a minute or two to establish a routine and suck my cock nicely. I sat back and had fun. They worshiped my cock for about half an hour.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I instructed.

They got into position, and I popped out their butt plugs. I lubed all assholes thoroughly and started with Becky’s dripping pussy. I grabbed her hips and proceeded to fuck her. Doris’s and Crystal’s pussies got fucked to orgasm next.

“Yes,” hissed Crystal as I pushed my drenched cock into her asshole.

“Your fine assholes will get fucked royally tonight,” I said as I grabbed her hips.

“I loved getting my horny ass fucked with your big cock,” she moaned as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“You are not the only one,” said Becky.

The three asses got fucked in that position for well over an hour.

“Get down on your knees, and worship my big cock together,” I instructed after I plugged their asses.

The three of them knelt down on the floor and sucked my cock for about fifteen minutes.

“Get your faces together,” I said, jacking off vigorously.

They squeezed their faces together, and I shot my come on their faces.

“Lick each other’s face clean,” I said.

They went to work while I sat on the sofa and watched.

When they were done, they revived my cock.

“Let’s go to the bedroom,” I said, getting up.

They led the way, and I followed their plugged asses.

An hour later, I was ready to come again.

“Do you want your slutty ass full of come, you hot Chinese bitch?” I asked as I pounded Becky’s ass.

“Yes, yes, baby,” gasped Becky. “Flood my ass with your hot come.”

“It won’t stay there,” I warned.

“That’s fine,” she gasped.

Becky came wildly, and her twitching ass drained my balls.

“She’s yours,” I said to Doris, pulling out of Becky’s ass. “Share the come with your daughter.”

Doris had no problem doing either.

They revived my cock together, and my next come load went up Crystal’s convulsing ass. Becky ate it out and shared it with Doris. About an hour and a half later, Crystal ate my come out of her mom’s well-fucked ass and shared it with Becky.

Just before we called it a night, Becky took my come up her ass.

“Say hi to your boyfriend,” I said to Becky before she took her plugged come-filled ass home.

FALLING IN LOVE

When Doris and Crystal left for home on Friday morning, their plugged asses and Doris’s pussy were full of come. I had shot my last come load into Doris’s twitching pussy.

Andy was still home when Doris arrived.

“Honey, Crystal and I spent the night with Nick,” she said.

“You took Crystal with you?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “We found another slut with him. He fucked us together with her. We licked his first come load off each other’s face. I then ate come out of that slut’s ass and shared it with Crystal. The slut ate come out of Crystal’s ass and shared it with me. Crystal in turn ate come out of my ass and shared it with the slut. He finally filled the slut’s ass with come and sent her home to her boyfriend. Crystal and I spent the night in his bed.”

“The other woman went home, and Crystal and you shared his bed for the night?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “This morning, he fucked us and filled our asses and my pussy with come. I am ready to eat.”

“What?” he asked.

“My pussy and ass are full of my lover’s hot come,” she said. “I want you to eat them before you leave to work.”

“Okay,” he said lowly.

She lay on the bed and spread her legs wide.

“Eat my slimy pussy first,” she instructed.

He dove in her pussy and went to work. She popped the butt plug out, fed him my come and came in his mouth.

“That wasn’t bad, was it?” she gasped when he came up.

“It was okay,” he said.

“I am glad you liked it,” she gasped, getting on all fours. “There is more up my well-used ass. Spread it, and eat.”

He ate my come out of her ass and kept eating until she came.

Lynn called me at work.

“Plan to spend the entire weekend at my place,” said Lynn.

“I am looking forward to that,” I said. “You’ve apparently missed me much.”

“I did, but I may not be the only one there,” she said.

“Oh!” I said. “That may or may not be better.”

“Exactly,” she laughed. “See you then.”

Lynn opened the door for me, and I pulled her to me and kissed her passionately. I felt up her ass and fondled her tits. She was not wearing any underwear, and she was wearing her belly chain and butt plug, but she was not naked.

She took my hand and dragged me to the bedroom.

“You know that there is something different tonight, right?” she said.

“You didn’t give me any information,” I said. “Are my other sluts coming?”

“They might,” she said.

“Why are you not all over me?” I asked.

“Okay,” she smiled as she pushed me onto my back on the bed.

She straddled my boner. Her bare ass was sitting on it. She pinned my hands. I let her do that.

“Nick, my best friend has been out of the state for over a year on a work assignment,” she said. “She wasn’t able to attend my wedding. She returned last week. She’s single and she’s been without a boyfriend for over a year.”

“Have I ever met her?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“How come?” I asked. “I’ve known you for all your adult life and a little earlier.”

“That’s true, but you’ve never been interested in my friends,” she said. “You were only interested in me.”

“I am sorry,” I said. “I can’t believe how callous I had been.”

“Things are improving now,” she said. “You’ve become interested in your friends’ wives, moms, mothers-in-law and so on. I didn’t want our friends to complicate our relationship anyway. We were fucking most of the time.”

“You have a point,” I said. “I guess I should now get interested in my sluts’ hot friends.”

“Anyway, she’s an anal virgin,” she said. “She doesn’t deep throat or swallow come either.”

“She’s apparently an old friend of yours, from the days you were a nice girl,” I teased.

“That’s true,” she smiled. “She and I had been friends since before you and I met.”

“I am glad that you didn’t corrupt her after I corrupted you,” I said.

“I’ve never been a bad influence on people,” she teased.

“I have a feeling you are telling me this for a reason,” I smiled.

“She’s a great girl, and she’s been without sex for over a year,” she said. “I thought the only thing worth that kind of wait is this.” She ground into my boner. “I think you’ll like her more than your other sluts. Would you meet her?”

“Did my friends pay you to take me away from their wives?” I teased.

“If the pay had been big enough, I’d have asked you to move in with me,” she said.

“Maybe you figured that if your friend got me you’d still get free access to me and I’d have enough variety to stop looking for strange pussy,” I said.

“No,” she said. “Nobody paid me anything. I am doing it for my friends. I think you’ll both like each other.”

“Go ahead,” I smiled. “Set us up on a blind date.”

“It’s going to be blind all right, but it isn’t going to be a date,” she said.

“Whatever you say,” I said.

“Are you ready?” she asked.

“I am ready,” I said.

“Is your big cock ready?” I asked.

“It always is,” I said.

“I am not kidding,” she said, retrieving a black lump from under the pillow. “We’ll start with the blindfold.”

“What does this have to do with your friend?” I said as I realized that it was actually a leather blindfold.

“It’s a blind encounter,” she said, proceeding to wrap the blindfold around my head. “You said you were ready.”

Everything turned to pitch black immediately.

“I raved about you so don’t let me down and disappoint her,” she said.

“Is your friend ugly, so you don’t want me to see her and lose my erection?” I asked.

“No, but I don’t want you to waste time, flirting and teasing,” she said. “The poor girl’s too horny for that. She’ll also be naked and blindfolded. I’ll get her here, and you’ll start with cock sucking and pussy licking right away.”

“Lynn, I’ll spank you if I don’t like the results of this,” I threatened as she proceeded to take me out of my clothes.

“I didn’t let you fuck me because my friend needs your big cock more than I ever did,” said Lynn. “If things don’t work out, I am willing to let you fuck me continuously till next year.”

“That’s less than four months,” I complained.

“I’d have been fucked to death before then,” she said.

A minute later, I was only wearing the blindfold.

“Nick, I know the two of you too well to warrant a spanking,” she laughed. “Look at your big cock. It’s harder than rock. If she saw how big and hard it is, she’d run away. I’ll get her before she drowns in her own pussy juices.”

She left the room, and I heard her come back less than a minute later. She apparently was not alone.

Somebody got onto the bed, and her movement seemed slower than normal. I thought it was because of her blindfold. I think Lynn helped her because she did not stumble over me too much. My cock twitched and throbbed as I smelled fresh pussy. A cool hand held my hard cock, and a tentative tongue touched it and licked it.

Since I was not a paid actor, I did not care much about Lynn’s plans. I did not mind the blindfold, but nobody was going to use me like a piece of meat or get me to use her like a piece of meat. I grabbed the ass above me and moved it off my face. I then pulled the woman by the hand. She probably thought that I wanted to fuck her right away, so she turned around and straddled me. Her hand went to my cock, but I grabbed her hand and pulled it away. Her pussy pressed against the underside of my hard cock, and it was dripping.

My mystery partner ground into my cock feverishly. I held her hips and stopped them. She soon took the hint and stopped moving. I wanted to hold her head, but I did not want to stick my fingers in her eyes or face, so I started at her hips and slid my way to her head. I held her head and pulled it down to me. I even leaned my head to the side for the kiss. I managed to get her lips on mine. She finally understood what I was trying to do.

She kissed me feverishly, and I kissed back similarly. I think we both felt it at the same time. We both slowed down the pace of the kiss to a full stop. Our mouths were open and our lips and tongues touching but not moving. That lasted for all of five seconds. The strange thing was that we both resumed the kiss at the same exact time, and the kiss was completely different. The animal hunger was completely gone. I felt like I knew that woman all my life. She was not familiar. I knew I had never kissed her before, but I felt like we had been kissing for hours every day for all our lives. My arms held her possessively, and my hands stroked her back lovingly.

Normally, I would be sculpting her ass and using my hands to build a model for it in my brain. I actually did not touch her ass. Our kiss was a symphony orchestrated by a master conductor that was the two of us. We must have kissed for over fifteen minutes when she reached back to move my hands down to her ass, but my hands were already on their way to her ass.

My hands were on her ass. I was blind, so half my attention was on the kiss and the other half was on using my hands to build a model of her ass in my brain. I was sure that half her senses were in her ass as I scouted her ass and she studied what I was doing to it. Our kiss progressed very slowly but very intensely. My hands were colorblind, but I trusted Lynn. I could not tell the color of my partner's ass, but, otherwise, her ass was perfect.

Lynn did not tell me not to talk, but neither did my partner talk nor did I. When I finished building a hologram of my partner's ass in my brain, the kiss broke. She broke the kiss at the same time I took my hands off her ass. I wanted that sixty-nine then. I wanted that ass in my hands but near my face.

My partner moved into the sixty-nine position on her own. My cock was still hard, and her pussy was still soaked. I knew that before I pulled it to my mouth. I inhaled the aroma of her excited pussy deeply. I did that a few times while I handled her ass lovingly. I finally pulled her pussy to my mouth. I gave it a slow sensual kiss. I kissed her delicious pussy like I kissed her mouth earlier, and her juicy pussy practically kissed back. She moaned very quietly on my cock while she showered its underside with light kisses.

While I gave her luscious pussy an unhurried French kiss, she held my throbbing cock up and gave its head a real French kiss. She was not sucking my cock head or teasing it. She was giving it a real kiss. She was making out with my cock head and taking her time like I took my time with her sweet pussy. We were not having oral sex. We were actually making out. Her hips moved perfectly to that kiss. My hips automatically twisted and rolled slowly, letting my engorged cock head sway exquisitely in that slow dance with her amazing tongue.

Neither of us knew that Allen had been quietly watching and filming from the beginning. At that time, only my partner and I existed in our little world. Our blindfolds helped block out the rest of the world.

When I very gently pulled my partner's ass down, it responded, bringing her virginal asshole to my lips. I felt her asshole clench instinctively at the beginning of the kiss. She gasped when I touched it with my tongue tip. My cock throbbed and leaked in her mouth. I kept my tongue tip pressed against the woman's virginal asshole, moving it gently in a massaging motion. The woman moaned almost inaudibly around my cock head and gave it longer sucks, drawing more of my sex fluids. Her asshole tasted fresh and delicious. I salivated on that luscious asshole. I wanted to stay doing that all night. She had an incredible asshole. My sexy lover's sweet asshole relaxed slowly but surely as she let my cock head slide ever so slowly deeper inside her mouth. That delicious orifice dilated under my tongue. I could tell that my anal kiss to her sweet asshole was making her lose control, but she held on tight, not submitting to her pleasure so she could give me pleasure. She was going to be an amazing lover.

As Lynn said before, my new lover could not deep throat. I felt my cock head engage her gag reflex. There was the shortest spasm in her throat, but her slow kiss to my cock continued for a minute without progress into her mouth. Then my cock head resumed its advance down her throat. My cock was soon balls deep down her throat, and the kiss was still in progress. Her asshole opened up for my tongue, and I slowly pushed my tongue inside her ass. She sucked it and nibbled it as her ass moved to that amazing anal kiss. My cock was leaking down her formerly virgin throat, and I was drooling inside her virginal ass. My cock head withdrew slowly as the kiss continued, and it soon sank down her throat again. Meanwhile, my tongue only went deeper inside her responsive asshole. Neither of us wanted to come.

We just wanted to enjoy the beauty of the moment as her lovely ass and I fell in love, and my cock and she fell in love. That was a unique experience I had never had before.

Our double kiss continued for ten minutes or more. My tongue was halfway up her ass. Her asshole milked my tongue as her ass rolled and twisted, trying to take it in deeper. Her mouth was still kissing my cock while it gave her throat a long slow massage. Everything was perfect. I did not want that kiss to ever end, but at some point, the kiss ended. We both ended it at the same time. Within seconds, our lips met again, and we resumed our previous kiss, but, this time, my cock and her juicy pussy were not idle. They had their own kiss.

Her leaky pussy kissed the underside of my cock. It slowly worked its way to my cock head. While our tongues had their slow love dance, she held my cock up and let it slide slowly inside her pussy just like she had done before with her mouth. Both kisses continued unhurriedly as my cock head opened her very tight pussy and sank slowly in. We both wanted my hard cock balls deep inside her overheated pussy, but neither of us wanted us to miss the slow buildup of what we thought was the first perfect love fuck of our lives.

My lover occasionally gasped in my mouth as my cock head stretched her little pussy wider than she expected. Her pussy was so wet and so horny, but it knew that my hard cock was not going anywhere but deeper inside it. It knew that it was going to get stuffed more tightly than it had ever been stuffed before, and it did not want to get hurt. My hands danced on her hot ass, admiring its curves and contours.

My fingertips reached her virgin asshole and danced around it and on it. Her asshole opened of its own accord and let the tip of my middle finger worm inside it. My finger sank inside her tight ass just like my cock sank inside her pussy. It took a few minutes for my cock to be balls deep inside her pussy and my finger to be all the way up her ass, but, when that finally happened, that lovely creature gasped and stiffened. She did not say anything. She just sobbed and writhed in my arms. Her pussy twitched and gushed around my hard cock, bathing it in its essence of love. Her sizzling ass convulsed around my finger in ecstasy, showing it how happy it was that it was finally where it belonged.

Her body twisted to show me how happy she was that she was in my arms, my hard cock deep inside her hot body and my finger letting her know that her sweet ass had reached the end of its journey. That body and that incredible ass were where they belonged. They had become mine. We both celebrated that. I ground slowly into her gushing pussy.

“Wow!” whispered Lynn when her friend’s long orgasm came to an end. “I know you couldn’t see that, but her twitching virgin asshole looked especially sweet around your finger as she came.”

“Hush!” I whispered.

The lovely girl’s sweet lips did not leave mine. Her tongue did not leave mine while her amazing body convulsed in my arms, surrendering completely to me. Neither of us needed to say anything. We both got the message: she was mine. With no idea about how each of us looked or who each of us was, we both knew that she was finally where she belonged, she was in my arms because she was mine just like she was meant to be. That moment in time lasted for a long time as we both felt that we were living in a very beautiful world. Our world was finally perfect. We were complete, and we wanted time to stop there.

No matter how hard we tried, time did not stop. We knew that it was going to resume its trip to no end. We let it go and resumed our kiss in turn, knowing that we belonged together. Knowing nothing about each other except what our bodies had just found out about each other and the trust that neither of us could be a complete jerk, our dance of life resumed with unprecedented joy. She was mine, and her ass was mine, but I was in no hurry to take her and take her beautiful ass, and she was in no hurry to give me herself or give me her precious ass. We both knew that she could go nowhere. She was mine, and she was where she belonged. We had all the time in the world to consummate that.

There was a perfect moment, when we both broke the kiss briefly. I was not sure I consciously said that, but I heard myself whisper.

“I love you,” I whispered.

My whisper echoed. She was saying the same thing at the same time. She did not think it was crazy of me to say that to her. I did not think it was too early for her to say that to me. Actually, we both knew it was about time we acknowledged the status quo. With that, our lips locked again, and our tongues resumed their dance. Her tight pussy and my hard cock were not spectators either. They resumed their kiss and dance. We were making love. After making love to hot bodies countless times, I was finally making love to a gorgeous woman, not to her gorgeous body. The woman and her body were gorgeous although I had no idea how they looked.

Although we did not fuck and the pace did not accelerate out of control, she came within minutes. The pace had not accelerated at all, but she convulsed again in my arms, where she belonged. I danced to her passionate tune until her body relaxed and she settled in my arms again.

“You are beautiful, but I am going to make you my slut,” I whispered.

“You scared me,” she whispered. “For a moment, I thought I lost you. I want you to make me your slut.”

“There is no escaping that,” I whispered, swirling my finger within her ass. “That’s my nature.”

“I am glad you are still a bad boy,” she whispered. “I can be a bad girl too.”

“I am a good boy,” I whispered. “I want you to always be a good girl, but I want you always to be my dirty girl.”

“That’s what I want to be—your slut,” she whispered.

“Let’s fuck,” I whispered.

“Yes, let’s fuck,” she whispered. “I am not into a rerun of *The Titanic*.”

“I want to have my big cock sink in your hot ass like the Titanic, but without hitting an iceberg,” I whispered.

“Your big cock’s going to hit a volcano,” she whispered.

“I can tell,” I said, wiggling my finger within her ass. “I can feel it. You are sizzling hot.”

“Keep your finger where it is, but fuck me silly,” she whispered.

“I enjoy making dirty girls beg for my big cock,” I whispered. “If you are a dirty girl, make our friend hear it.”

“Please fuck me with your big fat cock,” she begged.

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

“Was that what you were negotiating?” laughed Lynn.

“Hush!” I said as I suddenly flipped my partner onto her back, getting on top of her. “We are trying to concentrate.”

“I am happy for you,” said Lynn. “I thought you’d never fuck.”

“We were just making sure neither of us was leaving bed before Monday morning,” my partner said.

“Do you want me to lock the door?” teased Lynn.

“No,” said my lover. “We have our own lock.”

It was not easy to get her legs over her head with my finger still up her ass, but we worked together and did it. I used my free hand to pin her legs down.

“Lover, are you ready to get fucked within an inch of your life?” I said.

“I am ready to get fucked within a fraction of an inch of my life,” she said. “Give it to me, lover. Fuck me.”

“You are lucky I am well trained,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy. “It’s not easy for the average guy to fuck a hot woman within a fraction of an inch of her life without actually risking her life.”

“Lover, it’s impossible for the average guy to fuck me within a hundred miles of my life,” she said.

Lynn laughed.

“Partner, you are fucked,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Bring it on, lover, or I’ll rape you,” she said.

“When I am through with you, the only difference between you and a gang-raped whore will be that you are very happy,” I said.

“That’s a huge difference,” she said. “I am looking forward to that.”

“He can actually fuck you to death, but I am sure he can stop just before you die and stay in heaven,” said Lynn.

“I trust you, lover,” said my lover. “I want you to know that, if you fuck me to death, I’ll be very happy. I’ll only be sad because you can’t fuck me anymore.”

“That will not happen,” I said. “I am not letting you off the hook just like that. I am going to fuck you indefinitely.”

“Promises, promises,” she teased.

“Fasten your seatbelt,” I said, moving my cock circularly within her tight pussy. “You are going to heaven.”

“I am pinned pretty well right here,” she said. “Give it to me. Fuck your slut.”

“We need to warm up and run system checks,” I said, swirling my cock within her pussy faster.

“Nobody has ever done this circular fuck to me,” she said.

“I need to make sure your little pussy won’t disintegrate during the trip,” I said.

“It feels so good,” she moaned.

“It should,” I said as I stopped and started swirling my cock in the opposite direction.

She moaned as I did that for a minute.

“Is your little pussy ready?” I said as I came to a stop and removed my finger from her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed. “All systems are operational.”

“Start the countdown,” I said as I gently thrust in her soaked but tight pussy.

“Ten...nine...eight...seven...six...five...four...three...two...one...zero,” she said.

She moaned in the beginning and gasped in the end. I accelerated the pace while she counted. When she reached zero, I was pounding her pussy so hard the last three numbers were unintelligible.

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

Her words were so distorted it took me seconds to guess what she was saying. She convulsed in orgasm beneath me, but I was fucking her so hard it did not matter. I could not feel her orgasm. I could only feel that my cock was being drowned in juices. That made it easier to fuck her pussy harder, and I did not miss that opportunity.

My lover came hard, very hard. She actually had multiple orgasms. I just felt her juices flowing. I was drilling her so hard, I was sure there was steam coming out of her pussy and my cock because of the heat due to the friction. I wondered whether we needed to use liquid nitrogen to cool down her pussy and my cock. It was too late though. I fucked her twitching pussy at the speed of light, and she came constantly for over five minutes and she was going on.

It took me near half a minute to feel tapping on my shoulder. It took me a few seconds to realize that it was her hand. Naturally, I could not make any sense of what she was babbling. Another hand shook my same shoulder. I slowed down to a complete stop.

“What?” I said.

“Wait,” gasped my lover.

“She can’t take that,” said Lynn. “You can fuck a gangbang whore to death. Don’t kill the poor slut.”

My lover was gasping unable to talk. I thrust gently in her pussy. She was completely limp though. I did that for over five minutes. She finally seemed to be able to talk.

“You and Lynn were not kidding,” she gasped. “I’ve never experienced anything like that. I was coming constantly unable to stop. I stopped you because I didn’t want to pass out or pass away on you. Please take it easy on me.”

“Will you ever say promises, promises?” I teased.

“Never,” she gasped.

“Okay, I’ll take it easy on you,” I said, accelerating the pace slowly.

“That was the hardest, the longest, the craziest and the best orgasm of my life,” she gasped. “I appreciate it. I’ll never forget it. I am so happy you gave it to me, but it was too powerful for me. Maybe I can get stronger for you.”

“I am glad you figured that out before you passed out on me,” I said. “I’ve had a few sluts pass out on me.”

“He once had a woman and her two daughters pass out on him in the middle of overpowering orgasms,” said Lynn. “The woman’s husband thought he’d fucked them to death.”

“My lover’s a dangerous fucker,” laughed my lover.

“My lover’s a very sweet slut,” I said.

“Fuck me, baby,” she urged. “Fuck me hard, but normal hard, not die-instantly hard.”

“You got it,” I said. “I hardly ever fuck like that, but you asked for it.”

“I was too dumb,” she said. “Sorry.”

“It’s okay,” I said.

“What was that?” she asked. “Ten thrusts per second?”

“No,” I said. “It was at three hundred RPM. It wasn’t even near the redline. I can sustain that for an hour or more.”

“The redline is when you want to kill sluts by the dozen?” she said.

“Something like that,” I said.

We reached a steady pace of an orgasm every two minutes. I sustained that for an hour. I then slowed down to a very slow pace. She was gasping for air.

“Boyfriend, I think you know that if you keep this pace up, I’ll need to get all your sluts here so nobody dies or quits too early,” said Lynn.

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

“That was the absolute best fuck of my life after that crazy fuck,” gasped my lover. “You are definitely the best.”

“Thank you,” I said. “You’ll be one of the best once I break you in.”

“I am looking forward to being a good slut for you,” she said.

“Are you ready for a break?” I said.

“Yes, sure,” she said.

“Why don’t you roll over into the doggy position so I can open up your virgin ass while you recover?” I suggested, slowly pulling out of her drenched pussy. “Suck my big cock first.”

Before I let go of her legs, I gave her juicy pussy a long deep kiss. She moaned quietly.

She got into position and sucked my cock eagerly. She deep throated it for several minutes, and I thrust in her throat while stroking her back.

“Turn around, baby,” I said. “Let me ream out your sweet asshole and get it ready for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed, turning around.

With my eyes blocked, I had to use my hands to locate her asshole and lower my mouth to it. She enjoyed my mouth on her asshole, squirming and moaning, for several minutes. Her asshole opened up and nibbled my tongue. I devoured her asshole, and she stiffened and came.

“My horny asshole’s coming in your mouth, lover,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm while I tried to swallow her happy asshole. Her orgasm subsided, and I pulled back.

Something touched my knee. When I grabbed it, I found out that it had to be lube.

“Lower your face to the bed, and use your hands to spread your slutty ass,” I said.

My lover apparently obliged me before I felt her hand on her left ass cheek. I squeezed lube on her asshole and gently worked it in, using one finger. When her asshole was well lubed, I used my finger to stretch her little hole. She moaned and humped my finger. I added lube and a second finger. She squirmed more and moaned more loudly. I twisted my fingers within her tight asshole, stretching it wider. Within a few minutes, I squeezed a third finger in. Adding lube, I corkscrewed my fingers into her asshole. Several minutes later, she was comfortable with my three fingers going all the way up her ass. She moaned and humped my fingers.

“You stretch my little asshole so wide,” she moaned. “I love that.”

“Wait until I stretch it wider with my big cock,” I said.

“I am sure I am going to love that,” she moaned.

“Me too,” I said. “By the way, you can beg whenever you want.”

“Please fuck my virgin but cock-hungry tight ass with your big cock, lover,” she begged.

“If I did that, what would you do for me?” I said. “Would you be a good dirty whore for me?”

“I’ll be a perfect dirty whore for you,” she said.

“I’ll hold you to that,” I said, slowly withdrawing my fingers from her ass.

“Of course,” she said as I lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Are you ready, bitch?” I said, tapping her virgin asshole with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to take your sweet asshole and make you mine,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your hot ass will be mine and mine only forever,” I said, pressing my cock into her ready asshole more firmly.

“Yes,” she gasped as my cock head popped in her ass. “It’s so big and fat.”

“You have a very tight asshole, lover,” I said, gently thrusting in her ass. “I am going to loosen it up for you.”

“Yes, ream it out with your fat cock,” she moaned. “Make me your ass whore.”

“You are already my ass whore,” I said. “My big cock has already violated your once-pure ass.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “This is what it was meant for. Fuck it, lover.”

“Relax, baby,” I said, holding her hips firmly. “I am going to fuck your hot ass hard. It’s in good hands.”

“I know lover,” she moaned. “This feels so good I am about to come.”

“What’s holding you back, my dirty whore?” I said.

“Nothing,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Yes, come for me, my whore,” I urged, thrusting harder in her twitching ass. “Show me that you belong to me.”

“Of course, I belong to you,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly in my hands. She shoved her ass wildly into me. I fucked her hot ass, meeting her thrusts and driving my cock deeper up her ass. By the end of her orgasm, I was balls deep in, and she came again.

“Fuck!” she gasped. “I am coming again already.”

“Come, you sexy bitch,” I urged, thrusting in her writhing ass. “Come hard for me.”

She continued to shake and gasp, and I fucked her happy ass hard.

Just as her orgasm subsided, I started her on a new one.

“I am coming again,” she gasped. “You are not going to do that to me again, are you?”

“No, baby,” I assured. “Don’t you worry.”

“You are incredible,” she gasped.

“You have a fantastic ass,” I said. “I can make it come whenever I want.”

“Don’t abuse your power over me, lover,” she gasped.

“Don’t you trust me?” I said.

“Of course, I do, or I wouldn’t be here,” she gasped.

“Relax, and have fun,” I said. “Leave everything else to me.”

She tried to relax, and I kept her coming once every three minutes for half an hour.

“You are going to make me come a thousand times,” she gasped when I finally slowed down. “In an hour, you’ll have given me most of my orgasms in my whole life.”

“I just want you to be happy,” I said.

“I’ve never been this happy in my life,” she gasped.

“Me neither,” I said. “Suck my big cock.”

She turned around and eagerly deep throated my cock for about ten minutes.

“Do you ever come?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “I am going to fill your hot ass with come after I make you come ten more times or more.”

“You are talking about orgasms like pennies to a millionaire,” she said.

“It actually doesn’t cost me a penny to give one,” I said.

“Other guys bust their asses for one,” she said.

“Those other guys didn’t have my hot lover to make her come at the end of their big cocks,” I said.

“They couldn’t do it even when they did,” she said.

“I am sorry about that,” I said. “I’ll make it up to you.”

“It wasn’t your fault, and you’ve already more than made it up to me,” she said.

“Lie back, and pull your legs over your head,” I said. “I am going to fill your luscious ass with my hot thick come.”

“That’s a great idea,” she said as I lubed my cock.

She got into position, and I guided my slick cock into her ass. My cock slid easily up her tight ass. I grabbed her legs and pinned them down. I proceeded to fuck her ass at a brisk pace from the start.

“Lynn, are you going to eat my come out of her delicious ass and feed it to her?” I said.

“I’d love to do that,” said Lynn.

“I’ve never done anything like that,” said my lover.

“Let’s take it easy on her,” I said to Lynn. “Eat my come out of her ass, and give it to me. I’ll feed it to her.”

“You guys are so dirty,” gasped my lover.

“Sorry,” I said. “It’s too late for you to back out now.”

“I am not backing out,” she said. “I love this. I am your dirty whore. I am no longer a nice little girl.”

“Good for you,” I said, picking up the pace.

Within twenty minutes, my lover had her ten orgasms, and I pumped her twitching ass full of come. She had her hardest single orgasm so far, as her ass swallowed my come thirstily. She instinctively milked my cock with her ass.

“This concludes your first ass fuck,” I said.

“It was incredible,” she gasped. “It was better than my wildest dreams by a long shot.”

“I enjoyed it as well,” I said. “You are a very hot slut.”

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped.

“Go for it, Lynn,” I said, popping my softening cock out of my lover’s come-filled ass.

Lynn took her position as I pulled back. I soon hiked Lynn’s little dress and fondled her bare ass, which was plugged. I soon replaced the butt plug with my tongue. My lover was already moaning and humping Lynn’s mouth.

“He’s eating my asshole,” moaned Lynn.

“This is so hot,” gasped my lover.

Lynn sucked my come out of her friend’s slimy ass, making her come. She did not come on my tongue though.

Lynn got up and gave me a very sloppy kiss, passing my come back to me. I mounted my lover and found her lips. When she opened her lips for me, I opened mine and passed her the come. She moaned as she continued to kiss. She swallowed the come, and we continued to kiss deeply. Lynn stroked my hardening cock meanwhile.

“Your come’s delicious,” said my lover when we finally broke the kiss. “I loved it.”

“I think that’s the taste of your sweet ass,” I teased.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

My lover took my hand and carefully led me off the bed.

“Where are you going?” asked Lynn as her friend led me out of the room.

“What does it look like?” asked her friend. “I am going home with him. We are going to bed. We are going to make love throughout the weekend.”

“What?” asked Lynn.

“We are going to make love till Monday morning,” said her friend. “He’s the one.”

“Which one?” said Lynn. “You don’t even know each other’s name.”

“Names are unimportant,” said her friend. “Have you ever fell in love with anyone or hated anyone because of his or her name? We’ll get to know each other’s name later.”

“Do you want to take your clothes with you?” asked Lynn. “Do you want me to drive you? You are blindfolded.”

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “We can take our blindfolds off.”

“You don’t seem in a hurry,” she teased.

“Okay, baby, let’s stand back to back,” I said.

My lover and I stood with our backs to each other.

“Take your blindfold off,” I said.

We both took our blindfolds.

“Are you ready to turn around and meet me for the first time?” I asked.

“I am ready,” she said.

“On three,” I said. “One...two...three.”

We turned around, and we were face to face for the first time. My brunette goddess with the green eyes was right in front of me, and she was naked. She was in all her glory. She was so beautiful.

“You are gorgeous,” I said to her, smiling, as I looked at her from top to toe.

“So are you,” she said. “I love you.”

We fell into an embrace, and our lips snapped together like powerful magnets. We kissed passionately. I stroked her back and sides. She did the same to me. I then felt up her tits and ass, and she squeezed my hard cock. We finally broke the kiss.

“Show me your hot ass,” I said.

She smiled before she turned around. I dropped to my knees. I admired her ass for several seconds before I held it in my hands and felt it up. I then spread it, exposing her sweet asshole obscenely.

“This is the prettiest asshole I’ve ever seen and the only one I haven’t seen virgin,” I said. “I love it.”

“My ass loves you too,” she said as I wrapped my arms around her hips.

My lips locked on her sweet asshole, and I gave it a long deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it. She moaned and ground her ass into my face, milking my tongue.

“You have a very sweet ass, baby,” I said as I got up and turned her around. “Meet my big cock. It loves you.”

“I love it so much too,” she said, dropping to her knees.

My cock throbbed in her face.

“Your cock’s gorgeous,” she said, admiring my cock. “It’s so mouthwatering. It’s adorable. I love it.”

She held my hips and gave my cock head a very passionate kiss. In the end, she slowly took my cock into her mouth until it was balls deep in. She slowly let it out while continuing with her exquisite kiss. She then got up.

“Take me to your bed, and use me any way you want,” she said, her beautiful eyes looking in mine. “Take me, and never let me go.”

“You are coming with us,” I said to Lynn.

“Not this time,” she said. “This is your first night and weekend ever together.”

“Are we going to start our relationship with turning our backs to the wonderful woman we owe this all to?” I asked my beautiful lover. “What do you think?”

“No way,” she said. She looked at Lynn. “Lynn, you are coming with us even if we have to kidnap you.”

“Okay, I am going with you,” said Lynn. “Let me drive you.”

“You are making it hard on me,” said Allen, drawing our attention to his presence. “I’ve never catered before.”

“Allen, you are a sweetheart,” I said. “You don’t have to do that.”

“You are wrong,” he said. “This is so far the most important time for me to do that.”

“You don’t have to cater,” I said. “You can bring whatever you need with you and use my kitchen. I have a functional kitchen. It’s true that I’ve never used it, but quite a few other excellent cocks have. It’s about time you did.”

“That’s a great idea,” he said.

“We are all set,” I said.

“Do you want to get dressed, or is this good?” asked Lynn.

My lover and I had forgotten that we were completely naked, sticky and reeking of sex.

“How does showering together sound to you?” I asked my lover.

“It sounds great,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said, pulling her to the shower. “We’ll figure out whether to get dressed or not later.”

“That sounds like a plan,” she said.

Naturally, I was very familiar with the house except the kitchen.

My lover and I had a wonderful time soaping and cleaning each other. We finally dried each other. She found herself on her knees and proceeded to worship my cock. I gently thrust in her throat. I let her do that for several minutes. I then pulled her up and kissed her passionately. I turned her around and knelt down. I held her hips and made out with her sweet asshole. She moaned and ground her ass into my face.

“I don’t want you to get dressed,” I said, getting up.

“I don’t want you to get dressed either,” she said.

“We won’t get dressed,” I said to Lynn.

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll get your clothes. You’ll ride in the backseat anyway, right?”

“I thought we wanted to be naked so we could drive in separate cars,” I teased.

Lynn brought our clothes in boutique shopping bags.

“I’ll drive,” said Lynn.

"I'll come after you," said Allen.

My lover and I streaked to the car when Lynn opened the rear door for us.

"We are outrageous," laughed my lover.

"Lynn, take off your clothes," I instructed. "You can't be dressed while we are naked. If people saw you, they'd think I am not going to fuck you too."

Lynn pulled off her top and skirt without a second thought.

"This is crazy," said my lover as Lynn drove off.

"Come here," I said, pulling her to me.

Our lips met, and we started making out. I fondled her tits and fingered her leaky pussy, making her moan into my mouth, and she stroked my hard cock. I also fondled her ass.

"This is so much fun," she said happily. "I've never done anything like this."

"You are a wonderful creature," I said. "You deserve to have all kinds of fun, and you will."

We did not have to run when we parked in the garage. Lynn went in with us, naked but wearing her belly chain and butt plug.

Holding my lover's hand, I led her to the bedroom. Lynn followed us.

"Are you going to be good girls and suck my big cock together?" I asked as I lay back on the bed.

"Yes," Lynn and her friend said.

"It's about time I shared my best cock with my best friend," said Lynn.

"Teach your friend sharing because she'll be sharing often," I said.

My new lover started to learn sharing my cock, and Lynn and she gradually established a simple routine.

"Did you hot sluts know that when good girls suck a big hard cock, they bring their luscious asses to where their lover can play with them, especially when he's a horny ass man and he loves their hot asses?" I said.

"I didn't know that, but I now do," said my lover. "It makes sense too."

They both turned so their asses were on either side of my head.

"You'll start wearing a fat glass butt plug like your slut friend," I said, teasing my lover's asshole with my fingers.

My lover looked at Lynn's ass and saw the butt plug.

"I'll get one and use it," she said.

"You don't need to get one," I said. "I have about a dozen of them."

"What?" she smiled. "You sell sex toys?"

"I *buy* good butt plugs," I said. "I give them away. Many hot women need them."

"Your new friend's responsible for half the sex in this town," smiled Lynn.

"I think the better half," said my lover.

"Of course," said Lynn.

"Lynn, grab one and give it to me," I said. "I'll work it up her ass while she worships my big cock."

Lynn hopped off, crawled to the end of the bed, and grabbed a butt plug from the nightstand. She handed it to me and gave me the lube before she rejoined her friend to suck my cock.

Naturally, Lynn knew how to share a cock, so she responded to what her friend did. Her friend soon took the hint and learned how to respond to Lynn's leads. They were soon sucking my cock in a nice routine. Meanwhile, I had worked three fingers up my lover's newly deflowered asshole. I took my time toying with her cute asshole and using the butt plug on it. She moaned over my cock and humped the butt plug. I finally popped it up her ass.

"The butt plug feels good," said my lover. "It stretches my asshole nicely."

"Of course," said Lynn.

Lynn lay on her back, and her friend saw her belly chain.

"Angel?" said my lover, looking at Lynn's belly chain.

"She's my angel," I said.

"Is she your guardian angel?" she asked.

"She's my anal angel," I smiled.

"What am I?" she asked.

"I haven't thought about that yet," I said. "I gave her that belly chain after many years of being together."

"I want to be your bitch," she said.

"What?" I said.

"She's your anal angel, and I am your anal bitch," she said.

"The two of you are the sweetest girls I know, one's my angel and one's my bitch?" I said. "That isn't right."

"Won't you fuck me in every possible way if I am your bitch?" she asked.

"Sure," I said.

"I want to be your bitch," she said. "I am okay with that. Please grant my wish."

"What do you think, Lynn?" I asked.

"I don't know," said Lynn. "I had no say in my own title, but I love it. It's up to you, but she apparently loves that title. Don't you?"

"Yes," said my lover. "I love being his bitch."

"If I picked a better title, you wouldn't love it?" I said.

"I might love it, but not as much," she said. "I want to be your bitch, not your angel, baby, princess, or whatever."

"Bitch it is," I said. "You are my bitch, baby."

"Thank you," she said, pulling me for a kiss.

We kissed for a few minutes.

"You are the sweetest bitch in the world," I smiled.

"Thank you," she smiled beautifully.

Allen got dinner ready at around nine and called us to eat.

After dinner, we retired to the living room.

"I've seen Lynn suck your cock," said Allen. "I know she's good, she loves you and loves your cock, and she does it differently from everybody else, but there is something special with her friend. If I were you, I'd never let her go."

"What if you were me?" asked my lover.

"If I were you, I'd never let him go," he said.

"I'll take your advice," she smiled.

"What about you?" Lynn asked me.

"I'd never leave a hot slut who wouldn't leave me," I said. "I wouldn't leave *her* even if she wanted me to. Allen's right. If there were only one slut made for me and my big cock, it would be her and you. I am not letting either go."

"If there were only *one* slut made for your you and your big cock, it would be her *and* me?" said Lynn.

"Yes," I said. "She and you were made for me and my big cock. Can you deny that?"

"Of course not," she said.

"I was made for this lovely cock," said my lover. "I am going to give you what's yours even if you don't want it."

"Baby, you are mine," I said. "I take what's mine in every possible way, and I want it bad. You are my bitch."

"That was exactly what I was made for," she said. "I want to be your girlfriend and your bitch, and I want to move in with you...tonight."

"I know you seem to belong together, but isn't that a little too fast?" said Allen.

"As long as you don't want to get married and have kids tonight, I am fine with it," I smiled at my lover.

"Friends, you are invited tonight to witness my second ass fuck in Nick and my place," said my lover. "Give us an hour so I can move in. I'll grab what I need for the next couple of days."

"Are you okay with that?" Lynn asked me.

"Of course," I said. "I even want you to spread her horny ass for me."

She shook her head.

"Don't go anywhere," Lynn said to my new girlfriend. "Just tell me what you want. I'll have Allen drive me to get it for you. Meanwhile, spend time with your new boyfriend."

"You can't fuck my ass until they join us to watch," my girlfriend said to me.

"I can eat it though, right?" I said.

"Sure," she smiled.

Within an hour, Allen and Lynn moved what my girlfriend wanted into my bedroom. Meanwhile, the two of us had been mainly making out like horny teens.

"Thanks, Allen," said my girlfriend when Allen and Lynn were done. "Thanks, Lynn."

"You are welcome," Allen and Lynn said to my girlfriend.

"Are you ready for our show?" she asked.

"We are," said Allen.

"I am ready to spread your horny ass for our horny boyfriend's big cock," Lynn told her.

“Our boyfriend likes my ass so much I can use all the help I can get,” said my lover.

“I’ll spread your horny ass and eat his yummy come out of it all you want,” said Lynn.

“You’ll do the same for her, won’t you?” I asked my lover.

“Sure,” she said. “I’ll even eat her pussy if she wants me to.”

“She does, but not right away,” I said. “My bitches are incredibly dirty and shameless.”

“I am now one of them,” she said.

My new girlfriend lay on her back on the bed and pulled her legs over her head. I mounted her and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy. I popped her butt plug out and stuck a finger up her ass. I proceeded to fuck her gently.

“Why don’t you stick a finger up your ass too so your hot ass knows that we are in this together?” I said.

“I wanted to do that, but I was afraid you’d think I was a whore,” she said.

“You have my big cock balls deep in your pussy and my finger all the way up your ass, and you think you can hide anything from me, especially being a whore?” I teased. “You think I am that clueless?”

“Sorry,” she said.

She stuck a finger up her ass next to mine, and I fucked her pussy hard to a quick orgasm.

“Are you ready?” my girlfriend asked Lynn as she got on all fours.

Lynn spread her friend’s ass, and I lubed it thoroughly.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said, touching my cock head to my girlfriend’s glistening asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock, boyfriend,” she gasped.

Needless to say, Lynn and Allen watched me give my new girlfriend a royal ass fucking. She came about two dozen times before I filled her ass with come. She was out of breath most of the time.

My girlfriend pulled me off the bed and knelt down. She proceeded to revive my cock. Within several minutes, it was rock hard, and I was fucking her throat. She then made oral love to my cock.

“Will you marry me?” she asked, looking up at me expectantly.

“Of course,” I said.

“What?” asked Lynn in disbelief as I pulled my fiancée up and gave her a deep kiss.

My fiancée and I kept kissing while I maneuvered my cock into her pussy. I carried her with my arms under her knees, and we continued to kiss until she came on my cock. We broke the kiss for air, and she moved my cock to her ass. We resumed our kiss until she came again.

“I’ve just proposed, and he accepted,” said my fiancée.

“You don’t even have rings,” said Lynn.

“Lynn, you pay too much attention to minor things like names, rings, etc.,” said my fiancée. “That’s all easy.”

“Seriously, you are now engaged?” she asked.

“Yes, but don’t worry,” I said. “We won’t get married tonight. It’s too late.”

“I am relieved,” she said.

“I didn’t get to fuck you before I was engaged,” I said to Lynn. “Let me fuck you now.”

“Let me celebrate my craziest friends’ engagement,” she said, kneeling before my cock.

Lynn deep throated my cock and then got on all fours on the edge of the bed. I fucked her pussy to a quick orgasm.

“Spread our friend’s horny ass, fiancée,” I said as I lubed Lynn’s asshole.

My fiancée spread Lynn’s ass, and I pushed my cock inside it. Before long, I was fucking Lynn’s ass at a brisk pace. She came regularly.

“Get on your knees next to her,” I said to my fiancée.

She got into position, and I squeezed lube on her asshole and proceeded to fuck it. I switched asses after each orgasm. They both fucked back happily, chasing easy orgasms.

About an hour later, I came in Lynn’s convulsing ass. She drained my balls, and I pulled out.

“You can return the favor now,” I said, motioning my fiancée to Lynn’s come-filled ass. “Share it with her.”

My fiancée learned eating come out of a slimy ass, and made Lynn come. She finally shared the come with her.

It was well after midnight when I filled my fiancée’s pussy with come. Lynn ate it out and shared it with her.

“Allen, you are not going home now,” I said. “Take the guestroom, and Lynn will sleep with my fiancée and me.”

“Okay,” said Allen. “Thank you.”

A few minutes later, I was sleeping between Lynn and my fiancée.

The first order of business after we woke up was to get Lynn’s and my fiancée’s asses fucked and filling my fiancée’s ass with come. We then showered.

Allen had already prepared breakfast. We ate and headed out—dressed.

“You know that we need to get you a ring,” I said to my fiancée as I set my hardening cock free.

“If you insist,” she said as she leaned over my cock.

My fiancée sucked my cock all the way to the jewelry store.

Lynn and her friend picked a ring while Allen and I looked at other jewelry.

“We found a ring,” said Lynn.

They showed me the ring, a one-carat diamond ring, and I liked it and paid for it.

Before we left the store, I offered my fiancée the ring, and she put it on her finger.

“You may congratulate us now,” I teased Lynn and Allen.

“Congratulations,” said Allen and Lynn.

Appropriate hugs, kisses and handshakes were exchanged.

“Let’s invite our friends to celebrate,” I said to Lynn on our way to the car.

“Okay,” said Lynn. “I’ll take care of it and have it done at Allen and my house.”

“Great,” I said.

“We’ll do something quick within an hour, so be ready, say in half an hour,” she said.

My fiancée insisted on buying her belly chain right away.

Lynn and Allen left in their respective cars as soon as we arrived at my place.

Lynn called me within half an hour.

“Bring your fiancée, and come over,” said Lynn. “Everybody’s already here.”

“Did they know ahead of time?” I asked in surprise.

“Maybe,” she said.

My fiancée and I were actually ready.

BETH’S MOM AND SISTER

Lynn was not kidding. Everybody was on her back patio. She led me to our guests, and I greeted everyone, shaking the men’s hands and kissing the women on the cheek.

“Her dad, John,” said Lynn when I shook my fiancée’s dad’s hand.

“Nice to meet you, sir,” I said.

“Nice to meet you too, young man,” said my future father-in-law.

“Her mom, Victoria,” introduced Lynn when I kissed my fiancée’s mom on the cheek.

“Nice to meet you, ma’am,” I said.

“Nice to meet you too, handsome young man,” said my future mother-in-law.

“Ladies and gentlemen, this gorgeous woman’s my newest slut and my bitch,” I said when I moved back and took my fiancée’s hand in mine. My future father-in-law was taken aback. “By the way, I didn’t get your name yet.”

“My name’s Beth,” smiled my fiancée.

“I am Nick,” I said.

“Nice to meet you, Nick,” she said.

“Nice to meet you too, Beth,” I said.

Beth held out her left hand and showed everyone her engagement ring.

“Nick, you’ll never change,” said Greg, shaking his head. “You went out and seduced an engaged woman? You are unbelievable. She may never get married.”

“When I met her, she was single,” I said. “She didn’t even have a boyfriend. That wouldn’t fit. I can only fuck attached women, so what did we do? She proposed. She’s now *my* fiancée. Now she’s taken, and I can fuck her freely.”

“She’s what?” he said. “Did you say *your* fiancée?”

“Yes,” I said. “What’s so strange about that?”

“What’s strange is that you didn’t let us know about her until you got engaged,” he said. “We’ve never met her.”

“I did as soon as possible,” I said. “We just got engaged last night.”

“Yes, but when did you meet, go out, and fall in love?” he said. “You hid all that from us.”

“I didn’t,” I said. “We met last night too.”

“You met today too,” he said. “I am talking about the first time you met or went out on a date.”

“They met for the very first time last night,” said Lynn. “They haven’t gone out on a date yet.”

“What?” he said. “Is this a joke?”

“It’s no joke, my friend,” I said. “We met, fell in love, and decided to get married last night. She was on her knees when she proposed, so I accepted right away. It isn’t advisable to say no to a woman on her knees.”

“It came up all of a sudden, so the poor guy didn’t have a ring,” said Beth. “He got the ring less than an hour ago.”

“Lynn, is that true?” he asked.

“It’s actually crazier,” she said.

“What can be crazier than this?” he said.

“I actually got them naked, blindfolded them and put them in the same room,” she said. “They were both so horny it was dangerous to leave either one of them unattended.”

“We all know what Nick would do in such a situation,” he said.

“Actually, you don’t,” she said. “I helped her get on top of him in the sixty-nine position as we’d agreed before, but he didn’t like that. He turned her around.”

“Of course,” he said. “He wanted to do it right away.”

“No,” she said. “He pulled her head to him, and they kissed. Their kiss started like a savage war. It was an all-out attack, and then it slowed down to a stop within ten to fifteen seconds. They fell in love fifteen to twenty seconds into that kiss. They were still blindfolded. Neither knew the other’s name or what the other looked like at all.”

“You are not serious,” he said.

“We have it on HD video,” she smiled.

“Holy...something!” he said.

“It was true that she and I fell in love within half a minute, but, because we resumed the kiss and it lasted forever, her fine ass and I fell in love by the half-hour mark,” I said as I pulled Beth and exposing her plugged ass to them.

“By that time, his beautiful cock and I had fallen in love too,” said Beth.

“You are both crazy,” he said.

“I can’t see this sweet ass and not kiss it,” I said as I knelt behind Beth and pulled her ass to my face.

“I can never blame a man in love,” said Beth pushing her ass into my face.

Beth moaned quietly as I used my teeth to pop the butt plug out of her ass. I took the butt plug in my right hand and gave her relaxed mouthwatering asshole a one-minute long French kiss. She moaned halfway through it. I finally popped the butt plug up her ass.

“Ask your lovely wife how long it took her hot little ass and me to fall in love together?” I said as I pulled Joanne and exposed her plugged ass to everyone. “She may tell you two years. I can’t get married to a woman that slowly.”

“You can’t get married to her because she’s already married,” he said as I squatted down behind Joanne’s ass.

Again, I used my teeth to pop the butt plug out. I gave Joanne’s loose asshole a deep kiss and plugged it.

“Actually, Nick, it took me only a few months to know that you were in love with my ass,” said Joanne.

“How long did it take your sweet ass to fall in love with me?” I asked.

“Hey, my ass fell in love with you on our first date, and I was married,” she said. “I am not that bad.”

“Had you been bad at all, you wouldn’t be here,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her ass.

“They didn’t decide to get married until they removed the blindfolds and actually saw each other,” said Lynn.

“I am glad they had the presence of mind to do that,” teased Rick.

“They had not known each other’s name yet though,” she said. “If you paid attention, you might have heard them exchange first names two minutes ago. They still don’t know each other’s last name.”

“This is a storybook love story,” said Greg.

“I fully understand and support her in this,” I said, showing them her bitch belly chain, “but, when she found out that Lynn was my angel, she decided to be my bitch and didn’t take no for an answer.”

“Nick, I am proud to be your bitch,” said Beth. “I don’t care if the whole world doesn’t like that.”

“I wanted to pick her a ‘better’ title, but she insisted that this was the best title in the world,” I said. “You know what happens when a man loves a woman. Besides, you’ll never catch me dead fighting against my luck.”

“I guess we should congratulate you now,” said Jim.

My friends took a few minutes to congratulate me and slap my back a little harder than necessary.

“I am now officially off the market,” I said. “Beth and I are celebrating today. We are going to take all my sluts and orgy all day and night long.”

“What?” said Greg in disbelief.

“My fiancé’s off the market, but I can’t look in the mirror if I took him away from his sluts,” said Beth. “He’s going to keep fucking his sexy sluts even more than before.”

“You are kidding me, right?” said Rick.

“I kid you not,” she said. “I am his bitch after all. I have no say in whatever he does, especially with his friends.”

“Lynn, did you know she was going to do that?” asked Jim.

“Not at all,” said Lynn. “I was just doing a very horny friend a favor. Beth hadn’t had sex for over a year before she met Nick. When they decided to get married, they took me with them to a marathon session. I was very surprised.”

“How can I ever turn my back to the best friend in the world, who gave me to the love of my life?” asked Beth.

“What about our wives?” asked Rick.

“You want me to turn my back on them?” asked Beth as Betty glared at him.

“No, no, of course not,” he said. “I am just wondering.”

“I was already Nick’s bitch then,” said Beth. “I couldn’t turn my back on them even if I wanted to, and I didn’t.”

“Beth you are so incredibly sweet you definitely deserve to be Nick’s wife,” said Betty. “He’s the sweetest guy I’ve ever met.”

“My slut, come here and let the sweetest guy in the world kiss the sweetest Chinese ass ever,” I said.

Betty stood before me, and I squatted behind her and hiked her short dress.

“You are so wet,” I said.

“Did you forget that we are going to celebrate your engagement?” she said.

“No wonder I am so hard and ready for a long celebration,” I said.

Lynn pulled a pink beach wagon and stopped next to Betty, who took off her dress and dumped it in the wagon.

Betty pushed her ass back, and I removed her butt plug with my mouth. I kissed her ass deeply and probed her responsive asshole, making her moan. I finally returned the butt plug to her ass.

“Rick, when you got engaged, did you dare look at another woman?” asked Greg.

“There weren’t enough drugs in the world to let me dream about celebrating by having sex with a dozen hot and horny women,” said Rick.

“This doesn’t happen to everyone,” said Betty, squatting before me as I stood up. “Nick’s very special.”

Betty set my hard cock free and proceeded to deep throat it lovingly. I bent down and squeezed her plugged ass. Joanne tossed her little dress in the wagon and joined her. I bent over and squeezed her plugged ass. They worshiped my cock together.

“Are you going to celebrate here?” asked Rick.

“Of course not,” said Betty. “We are just returning the kiss he gave to our asses.”

My three naked cocksuckers worshiped my cock for over five minutes.

“The kiss didn’t last that long,” said Rick.

“It was a very good kiss,” said Betty. “Wasn’t it, Joanne?”

“Oh, yes,” said Joanne. “I think we’ll be even in about an hour.”

“Nick, can you please kiss my ass, so I can help them return the favor?” said Marcia.

“Marcia, you are very special to me,” I said. “You can return the favor even without my doing you any favor.”

“Thank you so much, lover,” said Marcia, walking to me.

Marcia took off her dress and dropped it in the wagon before she squatted between Betty and Joanne. I bent over and squeezed her plugged ass.

“Get your husbands over here,” I said. “I want them to make sure you are doing a job that can make them proud.”

“Jim, Rick and Greg, come here,” called Marcia. “You need to make sure we are doing a decent job.”

The husbands came over and stood on either side of me.

“Watch them all,” I said. “If any of you decides that any of them isn’t doing a good job, she’ll be spanked.”

“You know they are doing a job the likes of which very few people in the world can ever get,” said Greg.

“I want to make sure it stays like that,” I said. “I don’t want them to slack off, because I am now engaged, thinking that I am becoming pussy whipped like their husbands.”

Beth stood to my right and wrapped her left arm around me. I wrapped my right arm around her, and she kissed me. Lynn stood to my left, and each wrapped an arm around the other before she kissed me. Beth and Lynn took turns kissing me deeply, and my hands found themselves on their asses, feeling them up. I hiked their skirts and proceeded to fondle their plugged asses.

“We are being bad,” moaned Beth as I started to fuck her ass with her butt plug.

“We definitely are,” moaned Lynn, her asshole milking her butt plug as I fucked it with it. “I love this.”

“I hope my dad doesn’t go crazy,” said Beth. “He’s new to this craziness.”

“I am sure he can handle it,” said Lynn.

Beth took her top off and dropped it in the wagon, and her skirt followed, leaving her naked. Lynn followed suit.

“You are supposed to be an angel,” teased Beth.

“I am an angel of dirty sex,” moaned Lynn. “This is nothing.”

Beth and Lynn used their far arms to spread their asses.

“This is something to me,” moaned Beth. “I love having my horny asshole reamed out.”

“Me too, but this isn’t dirty at all,” moaned Lynn. “I almost feel like a real angel.”

“You must be so dirty,” teased Beth.

“I sure am,” said Lynn.

“Alex, would you mind licking my pussy?” said Beth. “Your brother’s making me so wet.”

“Sure,” said Alex.

Alex came over. Her clothes joined the pile in the wagon, and she squatted in front of Beth. I bent over and squeezed her plugged ass. She licked Beth’s pussy eagerly.

“Becky, I can use your tongue,” said Lynn.

Becky silently walked to Lynn. She shed her clothes and added them to the wagon before she squatted before Lynn. I squeezed her plugged ass, and she licked Lynn’s juicy pussy.

Beth came in Alex’s mouth, and Lynn gushed in Becky’s.

“I think we should go inside,” gasped Lynn. “This is outrageous.”

“I don’t think we are offending anybody,” gasped Beth.

“We are not, but we are teasing them mercilessly,” gasped Lynn. “They all have big boners or dripping pussies.”

“What do you think, Nick?” asked Beth.

While we had that discussion, Alex pulled the beach wagon and stopped before every dressed woman. They all took their clothes off and dumped them in the wagon. That included Beth’s mom and little sister, which I had never seen before, not to mention naked. They were also wearing butt plugs.

“We should go inside if you want me to let you go by Monday morning,” I said. “There is a ton of hungry holes I need to feed. How many hot asses do we have here?”

“Eighteen, but two of them are still virgin,” she said.

Obviously, the virgin asses belonged to Beth’s mom and little sister.

“I can’t deflower the married one this weekend,” I said. “I need to do that in her marital bed.”

“You are unbelievable,” said Greg.

“You can still eat it, finger it and ream it out,” said Beth.

“Of course,” I said.

“Do you remember, Nick?” said Marcia. “We had a lot of fun before you fucked me.”

“I can never forget that,” I said.

“Let’s go,” said Beth.

“Marcia, do you think my big cock’s ready for eighteen sluts?” I asked.

“Of course, it is,” said Marcia.

“Do you think they did a decent job?” I asked the husbands.

“My wife definitely did a great job,” said Jim.

“What about the others?” I asked.

“They all did,” he said.

“I agree,” said Rick.

“Greg?” I said.

“They were all wonderful,” said Greg.

“Thank you, guys,” I said.

“You are welcome,” they said, returning to their seats.

“Sluts, get your moms to make sure you did well,” I said. “Get your dads to oversee them.”

Marcia, Becky and Joanne got up and headed to their parents. Each led her parents to me.

“Nick wants you to confirm that we sucked his big cock well,” said Marcia to the moms. “Your husbands will make sure that you are doing a job that can make them proud.”

June, Ning and Ness squatted before me and proceeded to worship my cock.

“Is the job they are doing to your satisfaction?” I asked the husbands.

“It looks great,” said Cid.

Wally and Jack nodded.

The women worshiped my cock for a few minutes and got up. They led their husbands back to their seats.

“Beth and Lynn, can you make sure I am ready?” I said. “This is vital. Have your parents judge your performance.”

“Sure,” said Beth.

Beth and Lynn went to their parents and led them to me.

“We are going to get down and get to work,” said Beth. “Nick wants you to make sure we do a great job.”

“Each one of you has to judge both,” I said. “Don’t be shy. They’ll get spanked if they don’t make you proud.”

Beth and Lynn squatted and proceeded to worship my cock. I bent over and squeezed their plugged asses.

“Get closer, lovely ladies,” I said to the naked moms. “You need to make sure your daughters are doing well.”

Doris and Victoria got closer to me. I wrapped my arms around them and pulled them close. I then proceeded to fondle their asses. Victoria stiffened in the beginning. She relaxed when she found out that her husband was not paying her any attention. Andy was less shy about watching the show.

“You have a virgin ass, Victoria?” I whispered, tugging the base of Victoria’s butt plug.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria, trembling.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “It won’t be virgin for long. Your slut daughter and her sluttier friend are sucking the big cock it belongs to.”

She trembled, and her pussy gushed on my middle finger when I slid it into her dripping pussy. I did the same to Doris, who pushed her pussy against my finger.

“You are so wet, sluts,” I said. “Are your horny pussies getting ready for the big cock your daughters are sucking?”

“I don’t know about your future mother-in-law, but mine is,” said Doris.

“I can bend my future mother-in-law right now and shove my big cock into her tight little pussy,” I said. “I am sure she’d come right away.”

“You think she’s that hot for your big cock?” she said.

“Are you, Victoria?” I asked, squeezing a second finger into each pussy.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“You are a lucky woman, Victoria,” said Doris. “Your daughter’s fiancé has such a gorgeous cock.”

That startled John.

“He sure does, doesn’t he?” said Victoria.

“Do you like my big cock, Victoria?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s adorable.”

“It likes you too,” I said.

“That’s so nice of it,” she said.

“Although I am an ass man, my big cock likes your fine tits too,” I said.

“Thank you, and thank it,” she said.

“It dreams about having you wrap them around it and rubbing it with them until it shoots its hot cream all over them,” I said. “I hope you are not offended or disgusted by my big cock’s lustful thoughts about you.”

“Of course not,” she said.

“It has those thoughts about you because it thinks you are a hot woman,” I said.

“I appreciate that of it,” she said.

“It thinks your face is pretty too,” I said. “It wants to shoot its creamy goo all over it. I hope that’s okay with you.”

“Sure,” she said.

“You are a sexy woman, Victoria,” I said. “You appreciate an honest cock’s feelings.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“What about me?” said Doris. “I’d love to have your big cock do all that to me too.”

“You are a hot slut, Doris,” I said. “You know that my big cock loves you, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said. “Thank you.”

“You are not offended that I am complimenting your hot wife with strong words, are you?” I said to John.

“No, that’s okay,” he said.

“All that your big cock wants to do to me is shoot its hot stuff all over my face and tits?” asked Victoria.

“You are a dirty girl, aren’t you?” I said. “You want it to do more to you?”

“Can’t a girl dream?” she said.

“A hot girl like you can dream and have her dreams come true,” I said. “You have dirty dreams, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said. “I can sometimes be a dirty girl.”

“My big cock loves dirty girls,” I said. “Maybe that’s why it loves you.”

“I hope so,” she said.

“You want it in your tight little pussy?” I asked.

“Why not?” she said, her pussy twitching.

“Isn’t it too big for you?” I asked. “It can ruin your tight pussy.”

“My tight little pussy can stretch,” she said.

“I am sure it can stretch and be perfect for my big cock, but it will never be this tight again,” I said.

“It will tighten up if you don’t fuck it with your fat cock on a daily basis,” she said.

“You think my big cock can fuck your juicy little pussy once and let it go?” I said. “No way.”

“You think your big cock will be coming for more?” she asked.

“I think your little pussy will be coming for more, and my big cock can’t turn it down,” I said.

“I think you are right,” she said. “You think I need my husband’s permission to let you ruin my pussy for him?”

“Good luck with that,” I said.

“I may need it,” she said.

“You want my big cock in your hot tight ass too?” I asked.

“I don’t think we need my husband’s permission for that,” she said, her pussy twitching. “He’s never fucked it.”

“You think I can stretch it all I want?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You can stretch it until it’s perfect for your big cock.”

“My big cock will love that,” I said.

“I am sure my currently virgin ass will love it too,” she said.

“You are definitely a dirty girl,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“Do you think my big cock’s big enough for your lovely daughter?” I asked.

“It’s definitely big enough for her and her friend,” she said. “I am sure it can ruin their tight little orifices too.”

“Lynn has been my girlfriend before I knew what a girlfriend was,” I said. “She’s going to be my girlfriend forever. You don’t mind that she’ll always belong to my big cock as much as your lovely daughter does?”

“Not at all,” she said. “I think they are both lucky.”

“I am so glad that my future mother-in-law’s pleased with me,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, I am so pleased with you,” she said, squeezing my finger with her pussy.

“I’ll make you more pleased with me the more you know me,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“You are not a jealous father-in-law,” I said to John. “You don’t mind that your lovely daughter will share me.”

“As long as she’s happy, I am happy,” he said.

“Are you happy, my bitch?” I asked.

“Nick, I am so happy with you and your amazing cock,” said Beth. “I belong to your wonderful cock.”

“Gentlemen, are they doing well?” I asked, swirling my fingers within Doris’s and Victoria’s leaky pussies.

“Yes,” nodded Andy and John.

“Thank you,” I said.

“We think it’s ready,” said Lynn as Beth and she got up.

“Is it ready for eighteen sluts?” I asked.

“Yes,” they both said.

“Great,” I said, taking my dripping fingers out. “Thank you, ladies and gentlemen.”

Beth and Lynn saw me suck my glistening fingers as their parents returned to their seats.

“Gentlemen, we’ll let you mingle and get to know each other while we let Nick and Beth have a small private celebration for their engagement,” said Lynn, making the women rise. “They should be done by Monday morning.”

“Poor guy has only eighteen women to help him celebrate his engagement,” teased Greg.

“It’s true that they are only eighteen hot women, but each one of them is very special,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said the women.

My ass-plugged naked entourage walked with me to the house, Beth stroking my hard cock and Alex pulling the beach wagon, which had the clothes. I held the bases of Lynn’s and Beth’s butt plugs.

“I don’t think anybody else in the world can have this much ass at the same time,” said Rick.

“I think a few might, but I don’t think they can do them justice like him,” said Jim.

“I think this time he’s going to beg for mercy,” said Greg.

“I wouldn’t be surprised if he walked out and all of them were passed out,” said Rick.

“Really?” said Greg.

“I think he can fuck them all to death if he wants to,” said Rick. “He’d even come out and complain how women were so pathetic they couldn’t take a good fucking.”

“Wow!” said Greg.

“Don’t have mercy on him,” said Rick. “Contrary to what you might think, he isn’t outnumbered. They are.”

“I don’t have mercy on him,” smiled Greg. “Nobody forced him into this.”

“Nick, the first thing you should do is initiate the two sluts you’ve never fucked,” said Beth.

“Beth, I can’t fuck your mom for the first time here,” I said. “I have to fuck her in her marital bed.”

“Who said anything about initiating her here?” she said. “Take my mom and sister in a car, and initiate each in her bed. We’ll be waiting for you here. Nobody will know that you’ve ever left as long as you drive safely and carefully.”

“Are you sure?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Start with your future mother-in-law,” said Lynn. “You want to be nicest to her.”

“Mom and Lisa, leave with your new stud,” instructed Beth.

“Naked?” asked Lisa.

“Of course,” said Beth. “Mom, suck his big juicy cock on the drive there. She’ll suck it on the drive back. Alex will come with you and suck it in the breaks in your initiations.”

“Okay,” said Victoria lowly.

“Do you deep throat?” I asked, looking at Victoria and then Lisa.

“No,” they both said lowly.

“We need to fix that before we leave,” I said.

“Sure,” said Beth. “Make out with them a little before you turn them into whores like the rest of us.”

Victoria was not ready to make out with her daughter’s new fiancé in front of over a dozen of strange women even though they were all naked and they had their asses plugged. She was a little stiff when I walked to her.

“Ignore them,” I whispered. “We’ll focus on each other like nobody else is in the house. They’ve all done a lot more than that with me. We are going to have a lot fun. Promise me that you’ll do your best.”

“I promise,” she whispered.

“Your lips are so appetizing,” I said. “Do you want me to kiss them before I stretch them around my big fat cock?”

“You are so dirty,” she smiled.

“The others are whores,” I said as I held her ass and let my leaky cock head brush her belly. “Do you want to show them that you fit right in, or do you want to act like a shy virgin and let them have all the fun?”

“I want to have fun,” she said.

“You want to be my dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s do it,” I said as I lowered my cock so it would go between her legs and pulled her to me.

She gasped when the upper side of my cock pressed into her dripping pussy.

She kissed feverishly from the start. I fondled her ass and ground into her leaky pussy. She moaned into my mouth and ground back. Our tongues met and dueled wildly.

“My big cock seems to like your slutty married pussy,” I said.

“My slutty married pussy loves your big cock too,” she gasped.

Our kissing campaign lasted for a few minutes.

“Are you ready to suck the big cock you’ll belong to?” I asked. “It’s now drenched with your hot pussy juices.”

“You bet,” she said, dropping to her knees.

She sucked my cock hungrily but could not go all the way. Beth knelt next to her.

“Slow down a little, and relax,” advised Beth.

Beth coached her mom, and, within several minutes, Victoria swallowed my entire cock. The others applauded.

“Practice for a few minutes,” said Beth.

While Victoria deep throat my cock happily, I beckoned Lisa.

Despite how horny Lisa was, she was shy as she approached me. I fixed that by pressing my lips to hers. Our kiss heated up, and our tongues met. We kissed deeply while I fondled her ass and tits.

“You want to be my dirty whore like your mom and sister?” I whispered as I cupped her dripping pussy, making her gasp and tremble.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Kneel down, and watch,” I said as I slipped a finger into her wet pussy.

She gasped and gushed on my finger. She waited as I slowly worked my finger in and out. I pulled it out and sucked her copious juices while looking her in the eye.

Lisa knelt down on her mom’s other side.

“You can now teach Lisa,” said Beth, getting up.

Beth and I made out while her mom deep throted my cock. Victoria moved to the side and let Lisa suck my cock. She gave her pointers until she got my cock all the way down her throat. Lisa practiced deep throat for several minutes.

“Let’s worship it together,” said Beth, kneeling next to her mom.

Beth’s mom and sister learned to share my cock, and the three of them worshiped it together for a few minutes.

“Next group,” said Beth, getting up.

Victoria and Lisa got up.

Marcia led her mom and mother-in-law to me. The three of them worshiped my cock for about five minutes.

Betty led her sister, mom, and mother-in-law, and the four worshiped my cock together for a few minutes.

Joanne, her mom and mother-in-law came next. Lynn, her sister and mom worshiped my cock next. Last but not least, Mom and Alex worshiped my cock.

“You are ready to go,” Beth said to me. “You have a full day ahead. Give each one come load only.”

“Got it,” I said.

“I know it isn’t what you wanted to do, but we have a special occasion here,” she said. “They’ll appreciate it.”

“Okay,” I said.

Our guests had carpooled to be able to use eight cars instead of sixteen cars that would take half the parking spots in the town. My car was parked close. My naked companions were soon in the car.

“Victoria, take my big cock out, and suck it,” I said as soon as I put the car in gear.

“This is the craziest thing I’ve ever imagined,” said Lisa. “Actually, I’ve never imagined anything like it. You have eighteen horny women to fuck any way you want.”

“Are you excited, you little slut?” I said as Victoria lowered her mouth to my hard cock.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

Lisa gave me directions while her mom was busy stuffing my cock down her throat hungrily.

Because they were all naked, I had to open the door so they could all streak into the house.

“This is unbelievable,” said Lisa when she closed the door.

“Why don’t you all worship my cock a little here?” I said when I sat back on the sofa.

Alex rid me of my pants and underwear as Victoria and Lisa sucked my cock. She then joined them.

They sucked my cock together for about ten minutes.

“Let’s get you fucked in your marital bed,” I said, slapping Victoria’s face with my cock.

“Okay,” said Victoria, getting up.

Victoria led us to her bedroom, and I followed her plugged ass.

“How come you have a butt plug up your virgin fine ass?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“One of your crazy friends talked me into that,” she said.

“When?” I asked.

“Last night and this morning,” she said. “I’ve been so horny ever since then.”

“Are you looking forward to having me replace the butt plug with my big fat cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot slut like your daughter,” I said. “You seriously love cock, don’t you?”

“I don’t love all cocks, Nick,” she said. “I’ve never loved a cock like I love yours.”

“Was it love at first sight?” I asked.

“It was love and lust at first sight,” she said.

“I’ll make you mine like I made your daughter mine,” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“Are you ready to suck my big cock in your marital bed?” I asked, pushing Victoria onto her bed.

“You bet,” she said, pulling the covers.

“Show your daughter and my sister than you fully belong to my big cock,” I said as she got on all fours on the bed. “If either had any doubt about which cock you belong to and you can never say no to, you wouldn’t make it.”

“I am not worried at all, lover,” she said. “This slut belongs to this big cock. Even the blind wouldn’t miss it.”

“You think your mom will have any problems?” I asked Lisa as her mom swallowed my cock hungrily.

“She’s my mom, but you can’t pay a whore enough money to suck your big cock like that,” she said.

“You think she’s worthy of my big cock?” I asked. “Mediocre whores have no place on my big cock.”

“Mom’s surely worthy of your big cock,” she said. “I can tell that she’s never been in love with a cock like now.”

“You’ll need to prove your love for my big cock as well,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that,” she said.

“You think you are taking after your slut mom?” I asked.

“I have no doubt,” she said.

“Is my new married whore worthy of being my fuck toy?” I asked Alex.

“That’s obvious,” she said.

“You concur?” I asked Lisa.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are in,” I said, pulling Victoria up. “Surrender your horny married pussy to the big cock you belong to.”

We shared a feverish kiss before I let her go.

“Thank you, lover,” she said as she lay back.

She spread her legs lewdly. I climbed onto the bed, pushed her legs over her head and pinned them down.

Alex whispered something to Lisa when my cock head touched Victoria’s dripping pussy. Victoria held my cock and tried to guide it into her pussy.

“I’ll take care of it, Mom,” said Lisa.

Lisa held my cock and rubbed her mom’s pussy with my cock head, making her squirm.

“Beg for it, you hot bitch,” I said to Victoria.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with that big fat cock of yours,” she begged.

“You think you can get fucked like a bitch in heat?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lisa, if you think your slut mom belongs to my big cock, guide it in,” I said.

“She definitely does,” said Lisa, holding my cock head against her mom’s horny pussy. “Fuck her.”

“You have a fine daughter,” I said, pushing my cock in.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria as my cock head entered her tight pussy.

“How did she get out of your tight little pussy?” I teased.

“She wasn’t this big,” she said.

“I bet that she was bigger than a finger,” I said, thrusting gently.

“My pussy tightened up due to time and neglect,” she said.

“I bet it won’t be neglected from now on,” I said.

“Not if I have any say in it,” she said.

“You have all the say in it, Victoria,” I said. “Be a good whore for my big cock, and you’ll have all the cock you can handle and then some.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“Your husband may never feel your pussy anymore though,” I warned.

“Like he’s feeling it now anyway,” she said. “Baby, this pussy belongs to you. Don’t worry about anybody else.”

“I’ll make it easy for him to eat my come out of it,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

“Today, I am going to come in your slutty ass though,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

My cock was most of the way in.

“Let your married pussy surrender completely to my big cock,” I said, shoving my cock the rest of the way in.

“It’s surrendered completely,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her gushing pussy hard. She had a long intense orgasm.

“I don’t think I’ve ever come this hard,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her drenched pussy.

“Good girls can only come hard on the big cock they belong to,” I said. “Have you ever belonged to another cock?”

“No,” she panted.

“Whose whore are you?” I asked.

“I am your whore lover,” she gasped.

“I want you to be nice to my sister,” I said. “I want you to drench my big cock in your copious juices. She’s going to suck it dry. I want you to give her a challenge.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Your little pussy feels so good around my big cock,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck it, lover,” she gasped.

“Does my big cock feel good in your horny married pussy?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“You think it’s worth ruining your little pussy for your husband?” I teased.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“I feel bad for my future father-in-law because my future mother-in-law’s so good,” I teased.

“Feel good for him because you are taking good care of his cock-hungry wife,” she gasped. “Fuck her hard.”

“In that case, I need to fuck you harder,” I said, pounding her pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She came a few times before I slowed down.

“Stay as you are,” I said as I pulled out of her soaked pussy.

Her asshole was drenched in her pussy juices.

Alex pounced on my dripping cock as soon as I pulled it out. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Guide me in,” I said to Lisa as I mounted her mom.

Lisa guided my cock in, and it sank easily into her mom’s pussy. I fucked Victoria hard, and she came quickly.

“Your turn, Lisa,” I said, aiming my dripping cock at Lisa.

Lisa deep throated my cock for a minute.

“Spread your ass wide,” I said as I gently tugged Victoria’s butt plug.

Victoria spread her ass, and I gently popped the butt plug out of her ass. I lowered my mouth to her splayed asshole. She stiffened, and her asshole clenched, but my tongue was already inside her ass. I gently wiggled it inside her ass until her asshole relaxed. I explored her asshole with my tongue, making her moan and squirm.

“This feels good,” she moaned, twisting and grinding her ass into my face.

She approached orgasm quickly.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Her asshole twitched around my tongue while she convulsed wildly. I pulled back when her orgasm subsided.

My index and middle fingers sank easily up her relaxed asshole as I lowered my mouth to her juicy pussy. I licked her pussy clean while she recovered. She proceeded to hump my face, leaking fresh juices into my mouth. Her asshole twitched around my fingers as I devoured her pussy. She soon gushed in my mouth, and I slurped all her juices and sucked for more.

Alex handed me the lube, and I soon squeezed my ring finger into Victoria's asshole. A few minutes later, I was twisting and swirling my three fingers deep in her ass.

"Get on your hands and knees like a bitch in heat, baby," I said, taking my fingers out of Victoria's ass.

Victoria got on all fours and pushed her ass out lewdly.

"Spread her ass," I said to Lisa.

Lisa spread her mom's virgin ass, and I gently pressed my cock head into Victoria's asshole.

"Mrs. Conkley, you need to beg," said Alex.

That was when I found out my fiancée's last name.

"Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock, lover," begged Victoria.

"You think I should?" I asked Lisa.

"Yes," said Lisa.

"Guide me in," I said.

Lisa guided my cock into her mom's virgin asshole, and I pushed firmly in. Victoria moaned as her asshole dilated gradually, taking my cock head slowly in.

"Yes," hissed Victoria when my cock head popped inside her ass. "It's so big and nice."

"No kidding," said Lisa as she spread her mom's ass wide with both hands.

"Do you want it all the way in, or is this enough?" I teased.

"I want it balls deep up my horny ass," she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

"You are a greedy bitch, aren't you?" I said, thrusting in her ass.

"Yes," she hissed.

"The good thing is that I won't ruin your luscious ass for anybody," I said. "It's mine. Nobody else can touch it."

"Of course not, lover," she moaned.

My cock sank up Victoria's stretched asshole at a nice pace. It took a couple of minutes to be all the way in. When I pressed my balls into her leaky pussy, she stiffened.

"I am coming," she gasped.

"Your slutty ass has surrendered to the big cock it belongs to?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

Victoria writhed wildly in orgasm, and I held her hips to keep her twitching ass impaled on my cock. Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her ass gently.

"That was the best orgasm of my life," gasped Victoria. "No wonder they love your big cock up the ass."

"Don't worry about them," I said. "Do *you* love my big cock up your slutty ass?"

"Obviously," she gasped.

“From now on, your horny ass will be my favorite fuck toy,” I said. “Are you sure you want that?”

“Of course, I am,” she gasped.

“You want to be my ass whore indefinitely?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“What’s your slut mom to me?” I asked Lisa.

“She’s your ass whore,” she said.

“I expect you to become my ass whore soon,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that,” she said.

“I am going to love marrying into this slutty family,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Us too,” she smiled.

Victoria soon came. I continued to fuck her ass hard after her orgasm subsided.

“Do you want to call your husband and tease him while I fuck your slutty ass?” I said as I fucked Victoria’s ass.

“You want me to tell him that you are fucking me up the ass?” she asked, her asshole twitching.

“You don’t have to do that, but I want you to tease him as much as you can get away with,” I said.

Alex handed Victoria Victoria’s phone.

“This is so crazy,” said Victoria.

“You are a dirty slut,” I teased as she dialed her husband’s number.

“Hi, Victoria,” greeted John.

“Hi, honey,” she said. “Are you bored back there?”

“No, it’s okay,” he said. “What about you?”

“You won’t believe what happened,” she said.

“What happened?” he asked.

“I can’t tell you much,” she said. “They swore me to secrecy without actually making me swear.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“The first thing they did was teach me deep throat,” she said. “Beth taught me deep throat so I could deep throat her fiancé’s big beautiful cock. I was the first woman to deep throat and worship that gorgeous cock inside the house.”

“You did that?” he said in disbelief. “You are a married woman.”

“Did you see a single woman suck it on the patio except our daughter?” she asked.

“That’s none of our business,” he said.

“It’s our business,” she said. “Nick’s marrying our daughter. Anyway, do you want me to tell you about the rest?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I taught Lisa deep throat, and she worshiped that mouthwatering cock,” she said. “Beth joined the two of us, and the three of us worshiped his cock for a while. After that, the other women worshiped it in groups of two to four.”

“They all did that?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “That way, none can divulge the others’ secrets.”

“You are already divulging the secret,” he said. “You are telling me that they did that.”

“Honey, that’s no secret,” she said. “A bunch of them did it in front of everyone. Besides, you let Nick finger my horny pussy while our daughter and her friend worshiped his wonderful cock.”

“He did that while you stood next to me?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “My pussy was so wet, and you didn’t mind, so I let him do to it all he wanted.”

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

“I took that as your approval, so I let him do it and kept leaking on his fingers,” she said.

“I can’t believe that,” he said.

“You heard him tell me that he wanted to fuck my tits and come all over my face and tits, and you didn’t mind,” she said. “You even heard us talk about having him fuck and stretch my little pussy and tight ass, ruining them.”

“I took that as teasing,” he said.

“You can take other things as teasing too,” she said. “Even if you complained then, there is only so much a woman can do, so relax.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“A woman can resist a certain amount of temptation,” she said. “After that, she breaks down and succumbs to the cock that’s going after her. That’s human nature. You must have noticed that Nick’s gorgeous cock’s hard to resist.”

“You mean you can’t resist him?” he asked.

“Didn’t you see the wives go down and worship it in front of a big audience?” she asked. “None of them would do that to her husband. I bet you anything none of them has ever sucked cock like that, but their husbands understand.”

“You think so?” he said.

“Ask their husbands,” she said. “They are all around you. Anyway, Lisa and I won’t do anything the others aren’t doing. This is surely going to be a serious engagement party. I have to go now. I am about to come. I love you. Bye.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

She stiffened as soon as she hung up.

“That was sure slutty,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

Lisa and Alex got to taste Victoria’s happy ass on my cock. I held the back of Lisa’s head to encourage her the first time she did it. I fucked Victoria’s ass in a few more positions before it was time for me to come inside it.

“I think your slutty ass is ready for my hot come,” I said. “I’ll do your face and tits some other time.”

“Give it to me, lover,” she gasped.

Victoria came, and her orgasmic spasms drained my balls in her ass. She was on her hands and knees.

“Eat my come out of your mom’s luscious ass, and share it with her over a sloppy kiss,” I told Lisa as I pulled out of her mom’s come-filled ass.

Both Victoria and Lisa were startled by my request.

“Do it,” encouraged Alex. “It’s fun. You’ll love it. We all do it and love it. Spread her gooey ass, and dive in.”

Lisa hesitated a little before she took her position. She spread her mom's ass and licked her asshole tentatively. I pushed my sticky cock in Victoria's mouth, and she sucked it clean. Alex joined her, and they started reviving me.

"Suck all the come out, and make her come," I said to Lisa.

Lisa learned as she worked, but she finally managed to make her mom come. My cock was mostly hard by then.

"Get up, and have that sloppy kiss," I said, slapping Victoria's face with my cock.

"Pass the come back and forth a few times before you swallow your shares," advised Alex.

While Victoria and her daughter had their first come-laden kiss, Alex deep throated my cock eagerly. The kiss progressed nicely, and each swallowed her share. I gave each a deep kiss, tasting the come on their tongues.

"Was that bad?" I asked as I handed Victoria her butt plug.

"It was fun," said Lisa.

"It was dirty fun," said Victoria as she popped her butt plug up her ass.

"You know that you'll return the favor when I fill her sweet ass with come," I said.

"I guess," she said.

The three of them deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

"Are you ready to get fucked in your room?" I asked Lisa.

"I've never been this ready," she said.

Lisa lay back in her bed and spread her legs lewdly.

"Beg for it, my little slut," I said, mounting her.

Victoria held my cock and rubbed her daughter's dripping pussy with my cock head.

"Please fuck my pussy with your big cock, Nick," begged Lisa.

"You want to share your horny lover with your slut daughter?" I asked Victoria.

"Yes," she said.

"Guide it in," I said.

Victoria guided my cock in, and Lisa moaned as my cock head opened her tight pussy.

"Stretch my little pussy, baby," moaned Lisa.

"You want me to ruin it for your boyfriends, my little slut?" I said, thrusting in her wet pussy.

"Yes," she hissed.

"When your horny little pussy's mine, you can't fuck or suck any other bare cock or its come," I said.

"Why would I do that when I can have your amazing cock?" she asked.

"Girls have the right to be stupid," I said as I pushed her legs over her head and pinned them down.

"Not me," she said. "I have the right to be smart."

"Smart girls make good bitches," I said. "Are you going to be a good bitch for my big cock?"

"Absolutely," she said.

"You've sure raised fine daughters," I said to Victoria.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Come for me, my bitch,” I said, shoving my cock harder into Lisa’s pussy. “Surrender your little pussy to me.”

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa.

Lisa stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. I drove my cock the rest of the way into her pussy, and her orgasm peaked. I pounded her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“That was wonderful,” gasped Lisa. “Was my surrender accepted?”

“Yes, but you still have to surrender your virgin ass,” I said.

“I can’t wait for that,” she gasped.

“Suck my big cock clean, Victoria,” I said as I pulled out and raised my hips.

Victoria pushed her head under me and proceeded to deep throat my cock. She pulled away and guided my cock back in. I fucked Lisa’s pussy at a brisk pace to a new orgasm.

“Alex,” I said when I pulled out.

Alex deep throated my cock clean and guided it back into Lisa’s pussy, which I fucked hard.

“Are you ready to surrender your virgin ass?” I asked as I pulled out after Lisa came a few more times.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck my big cock clean first,” I said.

Lisa eagerly deep throated my cock for a couple of minutes.

“Present your virgin slutty ass,” I said, slapping Lisa’s face with my cock.

Lisa got on all fours, and her mom spread her ass for me. I soon replaced the butt plug with my tongue. I let Lisa squirm for a few minutes, milking my tongue with her asshole, before I ate her asshole hungrily, making her come.

“This is crazy,” gasped Lisa as she convulsed in orgasm.

When her asshole quit twitching around my tongue, I pulled out.

“On your back, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

Lisa got into position, and I pushed two lubed fingers up her ass. I ate her pussy to orgasm while I worked a third finger into her tight asshole.

“Are you ready, bitch?” I asked as I twisted my three fingers deep in her ass.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Get on all fours like a bitch, baby,” I said.

Alex lubed my cock while Lisa got on her hands and knees.

“Beg for it,” I said as Victoria spread her daughter’s virgin ass.

“Please claim my virgin ass for your big cock, and make me yours,” begged Lisa.

“Does she deserve to belong to my big cock like her slut mom and sister?” I asked Victoria.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Guide me in,” I said.

Victoria pressed my engorged cock head into her daughter’s virgin asshole, and I popped it in, making Lisa gasp.

“It stretches my little asshole so wide,” moaned Lisa.

“Is it too big for your little asshole?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “I want it all the way in balls deep.”

“Greedy assholes run in the family,” I said, looking at Victoria.

“Of course,” she smiled. “Give it to her, lover.”

“You got it, Lisa,” I said, thrusting gently in Lisa’s spread ass.

“This looks so good,” said Victoria. “No wonder it feels amazing.”

“It has to feel amazing,” I said. “Your hot asses were made for my big cock.”

“Definitely,” she said as I squeezed her ass.

“Are you excited that, from now on, you and your slut daughters will be fucked royally together?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” she said.

“Me too,” I said, watching my cock advance up Lisa’s stretched asshole.

“I am going to come, Nick,” said Lisa, thrusting back.

“That’s why you are here,” I said, thrusting harder up her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come for my big cock, my hot bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

Lisa convulsed in orgasm, and I shoved my cock all the way up her ass. She shook in ecstasy, and I fucked her writhing ass until she went limp.

“This is amazing,” gasped Lisa. “I am never going to quit it.”

“I know that,” I said. “Your slutty ass belongs to my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

After Lisa’s next anal orgasm, I pushed my cock in her mom’s face. Victoria deep throted my cock eagerly. Alex tasted Lisa’s ass on my cock after Lisa came again.

“Let’s go back to the master bedroom,” I said, popping Lisa’s butt plug up her ass. “I want to fuck you all.”

Victoria, Lisa and Alex got on their hands and knees on the edge of the bed, pushing their plugged asses out. I unplugged their asses and lubed their assholes well.

“I am sorry you had to wait this long, little sister,” I said as I pushed my cock up Alex’s offered ass.

“It was fun,” said Alex, pushing her ass back.

Alex came soon, and I fucked Victoria’s and Lisa’s asses to orgasm. I then fucked all three pussies to orgasm, again starting with Alex. I made another round fucking their asses, ending with Lisa’s ass.

“Are you ready for come, my sexy bitch?” I said, drilling Lisa’s ass vigorously.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Lisa. “Please fill my horny ass with come.”

Lisa had her hardest orgasm while her twitching ass drained my balls in her convulsing ass.

“She’s yours,” I said to Victoria as I pulled out of Lisa’s come-filled ass.

Victoria was more daring than Lisa was earlier. She sucked my come out, making Lisa come. Having had experience with that, they easily and eagerly traded the come back and forth before each swallowed her share. I pulled them up and gave each a deep kiss. Meanwhile, Alex sucked my cock to reasonable hardness.

“Let’s get going,” I said, handing them their butt plugs.

“Lisa, you’ll be sucking my cock on the way back,” I said as I opened the door.

My hard cock was sticking out when I unlocked the car doors. I opened the passenger and rear doors, and they rushed to the car. I closed the door and went to the car.

Lisa swallowed my cock down her throat as soon as I put the car in gear.

“Now, you can party with the others,” I said.

“You are going to fuck them all?” asked Victoria.

“You think they don’t deserve it?” I asked.

“Of course, they do,” she said.

“You think I don’t give people what they deserve?” I asked.

“You definitely do, but there are so many of them,” she said.

“The more, the merrier,” I smiled.

“Don’t worry, Victoria,” said Alex. “Nick can handle us all.”

“You must be even more of a stud than I thought even after trying you,” said Victoria.

“Are you disappointed in me?” I asked.

“On the contrary, I am prouder of you,” she said.

“You are a very important woman in my life. I want you to be always proud of me and pleased with me,” I said.

“I am sure that will always be the case,” she said.

As soon as we joined my other sluts, everybody welcomed Victoria and Lisa to the club and congratulated them on belonging to me.

“We have nine moms, five engaged or married women, and four single girls,” I said. “We need to make six teams of three members each. Four teams need to have a mom, a wife and a girl each, one team with two moms and one wife and one team with three moms. I want the teams to have least related people, so no woman and mom or sister together.”

“I want Ning and June on my team,” said Beth.

“That works,” I said. “If in the end we have a conflict, we’ll need to move people around.”

“I want Victoria and Crystal on my team,” said Marcia.

“I want Jada and Becky on my team,” said Lynn.

“I want Doris and Lisa on my team,” said Betty.

“I want Alison and Alex on my team,” said Joanne.

“That leaves Ness and Eleanor with me,” said Mom.

“That’s perfect,” I said. “A team will take the sofa, and the next team will take the loveseat and chair. When a team’s done, the next team takes their place, unplugs and lubes each other’s asshole, and so on. First two teams, go.”

Beth and Marcia’s teams unplugged each other’s asses and proceeded to lube each other. Meanwhile, I had Eleanor and Ness worship my cock.

As soon as Beth’s team assumed the position, I went to work. I started with Beth’s ass. I had her come within two minutes and moved to Ning. I worked through the six asses of the first two teams. I started with Lynn’s ass when it was her team’s turn and worked through the next five asses. I started with Joanne’s ass next and went through the next five asses. I repeated that twice.

“Come time,” I said when I was done with Ness. “Lynn, you’ll go first.”

Lynn took her position on the armchair, and I filled her ass with come as soon as she came. She plugged her slimy ass and left the house as soon as I pulled out.

Allen had prepared finger foods, so I got to eat while I had my cock revived. The others could eat whenever it was not their turn to get fucked.

Allen had moved a television outside. The men were watching and talking. They were watching regular television programming, not closed circuit TV. It was just before three in the afternoon when Lynn walked to Allen.

“Honey, my ass is ready to eat,” said Lynn. “Are you ready?”

“Sure,” said Allen, getting up.

Lynn pulled a lounge, making it face away from the men. She got on all fours on it, facing the men. Allen knelt behind her, popped her butt plug and went to work. He ate the come out and had her coming within several minutes. The men heard her announce her orgasm. Allen returned the butt plug to her ass and licked her drenched pussy clean.

Allen got up and returned to his seat. Lynn walked with him.

“As you must have figured out, each husband has to eat Nick’s come out of his wife’s ass,” said Lynn. “The five unmarried girls will have their dads eat Nick’s come out of their asses.”

My cock was continuing its recuperation while I thrust in Beth’s ass when Lynn returned.

After four-thirty, Marcia headed to her husband.

“Honey, my ass is full of come,” said Marcia as she took Jim’s hand.

She led him to the lounge Lynn had set up and got on her hands and knees. Jim went to work.

After six, Betty went to Rick.

“My ass is full of yummy come,” said Betty, slapping her plugged ass.

“How is Nick holding up?” asked Greg.

“We’ve hardly started,” said Betty. “He’s only come five times so far,” she said. “He’s making each slut come within two minutes. By the time we call it a night, each will have come about two dozen times. He’s good.”

“I told you they are outnumbered,” Rick said to Greg before Betty led him to the lounge.

Allen had dinner out right after that.

Just after sunset, Joanne walked to Greg.

“It’s your turn, honey,” said Joanne, taking his hand.

Joanne returned to the men after she came in her husband’s mouth.

“Amy’s next,” said Joanne. “Ning’s after that. This outdoor gathering will end right then. Zak, because you are voted the best cuckold, you’ll join us and get to watch and perform some of your symphonies until your wife’s ready.”

“Thanks,” said Zak.

“It will be for your eyes only,” she said. “You can’t tell anybody about what you see inside.”

“I understand and appreciate that,” he said.

Joanne turned her plugged ass toward the men and headed to the house.

“You are a lucky guy,” said Wally.

“I guess I am,” said Zak.

It was Mom’s turn to walk to Dad at about nine-thirty.

“Are you ready to eat our son’s delicious come out of my happy ass?” asked Mom.

“Of course, I am ready,” said Dad, getting up.

Mom soon came and returned to the house.

After eleven, Ning walked to Jack.

“My amazing stud has filled my ass with his tasty come, and it’s ready to eat,” said Ning.

Jack got up, and she led him to the lounge. She soon announced her orgasm.

“Are you ready for your private show?” Ning asked Zak.

“You bet,” he said, getting up.

“Good night, gentlemen,” she said. “You may go home now.”

“Good night,” said a few of the men.

Ning took Zak’s hand and led him to the house.

“Zak, this is a great privilege,” she said. “You are going to watch Nick fuck all eighteen sluts in the ass.”

“I know,” he said. “I appreciate it.”

“Watch and move any way you want,” she said. “Don’t touch or obstruct, and don’t talk unless talked to.”

“I understand,” he said.

The men went home, leaving the keys of the extra cars with Allen after helping him clean up.

When Zak joined us, I was fucking Beth’s ass. He watched me make three rounds.

“It’s now your hot wife’s turn to have her ass filled with come,” Ning said to Zak as I took Jada to the armchair. “If you want, you can conduct a symphony for her and one for Nick. Would you like that?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Nick, Zak has graciously agreed to conduct two of his symphonies,” said Ning.

“Thanks, Zak,” I said as I sat down in the chair. “Let’s start with your lovely wife.”

Zak stood behind the armchair as Jada knelt astride me. He conducted, and she played. It was a new symphony, but he put his wife through her paces while everyone else watched. Allen was there too.

As usual, Jada lost control when her orgasm hit. Zak managed to follow her erratic tempo though. All the women and Allen applauded. Zak bowed courteously.

When Jada recovered, she dismounted me. I put her on her knees on the chair, and Zak started conducting another symphony. I followed him all the way through. Zak was applauded again, and he bowed.

“Are you ready for the come, you hot slut?” I said as I picked up the pace.

“Yes,” gasped Jada.

Jada soon came and drained my balls in her ass. Naturally, my come load was not as big as the ones I pumped up Victoria’s and Lisa’s asses at noon, but it was good enough. The thought was what counted anyway.

Zak jacked me off in his wife’s well-fucked ass to make sure I did not hold anything back. He then knelt behind her and went to work, making her come. She kissed him at the end.

“Nick, you are going to sleep alone tonight so nobody can take advantage of you,” announced Lynn. “Beth will sleep here. We’ll start tomorrow at nine. We’ll form new teams. Be here half an hour early.”

“Does anybody wants me to give them a ride?” I asked.

“As long as the ride isn’t to your place, that’s nice,” she teased.

“Do you want to come with us to make sure I send them home?” I asked.

“It isn’t that bad,” she said.

It was soon decided that I would drive Marcia, Betty and Joanne home. I did. They all sat in the backseat!

Everybody was at Lynn and Allen’s house at eight-thirty.

“Form new teams,” I said. “No relatives on one team, and no two on the same team again.”

The new teams soon were ready. The first team was Beth, Alex and Crystal. Marcia had Jada and Ning on her team. Lynn went with Lisa and June. Betty had Ness and Alison on her team. Joanne picked Eleanor and Victoria. The last team was Mom, Doris and Becky.

“Mom, your team goes first,” I said. “Joanne’s team goes next. Betty, then Lynn, then Marcia and finally Beth.”

Soon, Mom’s team took the sofa, and the fucking started.

Doris was the first to take my come up her ass.

Well before ten in the morning, Doris walked to her husband.

“My ass is ready to be eaten, honey,” said Doris. “My boyfriend has done a very good job on me.”

She led Andy by the hand to the lounge and took her position. She soon announced her orgasm publicly.

June walked to Cid after eleven.

“Are you ready to eat my ass, honey?” said June, taking Cid’s hand.

She soon announced her orgasm and headed to the house.

Before one, Eleanor went to Darrell and took his hand.

“I need my slimy ass eaten raw, honey,” said Eleanor as she led her husband to the lounge.

She came and returned to the house.

Ness left for the patio after two.

“My lover’s yummy come’s ready to be eaten out of my ass,” Ness said to Wally.

She took his hand and led him to the lounge. She soon announced her orgasm and returned to the house.

It was before four when Alison walked to Jeremy.

“I finally get to have you eat my ass, honey,” said Alison, taking Jeremy’s hand in hers.

She led him to the lounge, and he ate her ass to orgasm. She then headed home.

After five, Alex walked to Dad.

“Dad, are you ready to eat my brother’s hot come out of my happy ass before I head back to school?” said Alex.

“Of course, sweetie,” said Dad, getting up.

Alex led him to the lounge, and he ate her ass to orgasm. She hugged and kissed him before heading to the house.

Alex had driven in her own car. She got dressed and got ready to leave.

“I am heading back to school,” said Alex. “I am going to miss you. I’ll see you as soon as I can.”

Everyone hugged and kissed Alex, wishing her a nice trip. She hugged and kissed Mom and finally kissed me deeply. I waved to her as she drove off.

At seven, Beth walked to her dad.

“Dad, I know it’s your first time, but this is a perfect occasion for it,” said Beth to John. “I know you’ll enjoy it.”

John got up reluctantly, and she led him to the lounge.

“Pop the butt plug out of my well-fucked ass and eat it clean,” she instructed. “If you do a good job, I’ll come.”

He unplugged her ass and ate her asshole tentatively. He did it more and more eagerly as she moaned and humped his face, encouraging him.

“That’s it, Dad,” she encouraged. “Eat my fiancé’s delicious come out of my well-fucked ass. Show him you are proud of your slut daughter.”

He ate my come out of her ass and made her come.

“Dad, honestly, didn’t you enjoy it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said, blushing.

“Unfortunately, you won’t get to eat Nick’s come out of Mom’s and Lisa’s asses today,” she said. “Nick needs to fuck them royally before that.”

She pecked him on the cheek and headed to the house.

Before nine, Crystal walked to Andy.

“Dad, my loose ass is full of my boyfriend’s hot come,” said Crystal. “It needs to be eaten raw.”

She took his hand and led him to the lounge. He ate her ass, making her come, and she returned to the house.

Alex called Mom and assured her that she had arrived safely. Mom assured her that I was still drilling my sluts.

Becky was the last to take my come up her ass. It was after ten when she approached Jack.

“Dad, our amazing stud has done it,” said Becky. “He’s fucked all eighteen asses silly and came in every one of them. Are you ready to eat his hot come out of mine before I collapse on the floor?”

“Of course, baby,” said Jack, getting up.

“What do you think?” Rick asked Greg.

“I am lucky he isn’t gay,” said Greg.

Jack ate his little daughter’s slimy ass, making her come, and she returned to the house.

“Gentlemen, thank you so much for contributing to my spectacular engagement party,” I said to the men. “Give the ladies some time to catch their breath and get dressed. They’ve been working hard for two days.”

“The women are catching their breath, and you are standing with us here?” said Greg. “You are not tired?”

“I only came eighteen times,” I said. “Each woman came about fifty times. Those are all my sluts. If I put them out of commission, I’ll be left with my hand. That isn’t wise.”

“You can put eighteen women out of commission?” asked John in disbelief.

“You have no idea what having eighteen hot women succumb to your cock can do to you,” I said. “You’d want to fuck forever. You don’t want to send them to the hospital though, so you’d have to take it easy.”

“You have to take it easy on eighteen women?” he asked. “Are you human?”

“I am only human, so frail,” I said. “I succumb to the desires of the flesh.”

“Be careful with my daughter,” he said.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I haven’t killed anybody yet, and I don’t intend to start now.”

“Thank goodness,” he said.

My engagement party was wrapped up at eleven. I helped Allen clean up and put everything away.

“Allen, you are an incredible friend,” I said. “My parents didn’t do what you did for me.”

“Don’t exaggerate,” he said. “This was only a weekend party. Nobody died.”

“Thank you so much,” I said. “I can now take my fiancée home and make love.”

“Now?” he asked.

“It’s still early,” I said.

“I guess it is,” he said.

Beth and I said and did our goodbyes and went home.

“He had sex with all of you?” John asked Victoria on their way home.

Lisa was in the backseat.

“Who said that?” said Victoria. “Honey, we can’t discuss other people’s sex lives.”

“The Asian girl told her dad that Nick had had anal sex with all of you,” he said.

“Am I now responsible for what she said?” she asked.

“I even ate his sperm out of Beth’s butt,” he said.

“Beth’s his fiancée, honey,” she said. “He can do whatever he wants with her. Besides, how did you know it was sperm? It could have been anything. Did you take it to a lab?”

“He didn’t have sex with you or Lisa?” he asked.

“Honey, we can’t discuss that,” she said. “If I said yes, you’d think all those women are whores. If I said no, you’d think our future son-in-law can’t handle a dozen and a half sluts.”

“You are calling them sluts,” he said.

“I am guessing what you’d think,” she said.

“How come you let Zak in last night?” he asked.

“Honey, Zak’s different,” she said. “He isn’t judgmental, and he can keep a secret. He doesn’t ask questions either. If you keep asking questions, they’d never let you in. You need to respect people’s privacy and sexual freedom.”

“Okay,” he said.

“All you need to know is that your wife and daughters had a wonderful time,” she said.

“That’s good to know,” he said.

“Are you going to fuck Mom tomorrow while Dad watches?” asked Beth, taking her mouth off my hardening cock, on our way home.

“You think he’s ready?” I asked.

“After he ate your come out of my ass?” she said. “I am sure he is.”

“You know that you are a dirty girl?” I asked. “You had your dad eat my come out of your slutty ass before he ate it out of your mom’s hot ass.”

“I am a bitch,” she smiled.

“Your mom may think so too,” I said.

“I am sure she’ll be okay if you spend tomorrow night in her bed,” she said.

“I now have a fiancée,” I said. “I can’t spend nights in other sluts’ beds.”

“You can as long as your fiancée’s with you or you have her permission,” she said. “By definition, you have my permission to do anything you want at all.”

“I want you with me, sucking my big cock whenever I take it out of your mom’s horny ass,” I said.

“I can do that,” she said.

She returned her mouth to my cock.

Beth and I made love for about an hour and came together.

In the morning, Victoria called her husband at work.

“Hi, honey,” greeted Victoria.

“Hi, Victoria,” said John.

“Nick and Beth are going to have dinner with us tonight,” she said.

“That’s nice,” she said.

“I’ll give you a chance,” she said. “I’ll let you watch. If you ask many questions or make objections, you’ll lose your privilege for a long time.”

“Is he going to have sex with you?” he asked.

“What did we say about meaningless questions?” she said. “Remember to keep your questions to yourself unless you are given an opportunity to ask them, and remember to respect other people’s choices, especially the sexual ones.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You need to be home by five,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Bye, honey,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

Victoria called me at work.

“Nick, I would like Beth and you to have dinner with us tonight,” she said.

“I’d be honored, Victoria,” I said. “I’ll send you my dinner order within several minutes.”

“Oh,” she said. “That’s a good idea. I’ve never thought of that.”

“When I am invited to dinner, I take responsibility of the dinner experience, and do my part to make it a great experience for everybody,” I said. “That’s why I pick excellent dishes that also challenge the cook to always do better.”

“That’s nice,” she said.

“We’ll be there at five,” I said.

“Great,” she said. “I want to get a belly chain. What would you like it to say?”

“Foxy,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

“What about Lisa?” she asked.

“Butterfly,” I said.

She soon had my dinner order.

Betty and Joanne met Marcia at Marcia’s house for coffee.

“That sure was a hectic week,” said Marcia. “Who knew Nick would suddenly get engaged?”

“He got five new sluts in one week,” said Betty. “He finally fucked Lynn’s mom and sister too.”

The friends talked about that and about the engagement party for a while.

“Beth and I are having dinner with my future in-laws tonight,” I said while I had lunch with my friends.

“Only dinner?” asked Greg.

“You know it’s never only dinner,” I said. “Dinner’s nothing without the company, and the company’s everything even without dinner.”

“Your future mother-in-law has joined the diners club,” teased Rick.

“Of course,” I said. “By the way, from now on, if and when you want to invite me for dinner, you need to expect Beth to be there.”

“That’s obvious,” he said. “Does she cook anyway?”

“I don’t know, but she needs to learn if she doesn’t,” I said. “From now on, whenever I invite your lovely wives to dinner at my place whether you are with them or not, I can’t expect your hot wives to do the cooking.”

“That’s so nice of you,” said Greg. “Are you ever going to invite us with them?”

“That depends on your attitude,” I said. “I know for sure that I’ll be inviting Jim, Rick, Allen, and your dad to name a few. You are still being silly, so I may not invite you. You need to be nicer to your lovely wife and her friends.”

Greg was a little embarrassed.

“Greg, we are good old friends,” I said. “I want us to be even better friends. I know you are a little jealous, and that’s healthy. Your hot wife wouldn’t like it at all if you were not jealous at all, but you need to be nice.”

“I am sorry,” he said.

“Did you see how your dad was rewarded on Saturday night?” I said. “Try to be like him. He’s happier than you, and you are a newlywed compared with him.”

“I’ll try to be nice,” he said.

“Rick, you’ve been through the same feelings,” I said. “He’s our friend. Help him.”

“I’ll talk to him,” said Rick.

“I expect to be able to invite you all to dinner this Saturday,” I said. “If Beth isn’t a decent cook, I’ll exchange her for her mom for that night. I am assuming that her mom’s good in the kitchen. Honestly, I think Beth’s good because she’s lived alone for a year. No smart person lives for a year eating restaurant and canned food.”

“You don’t have to be Sherlock Holmes to find out,” said Jim. “You can call her right now and ask her.”

“That’s a good idea,” I said, taking out my phone.

“Hi, bitch,” I texted. “Are you a good cook? I intend to invite my four friends for dinner this weekend.”

“Hi, baby,” she replied. “With no cock for a year, I had to be a good cook.”

“She’s good,” I said. “Thanks, Jim. Having no sex life for a year, what can a woman do?”

“You are lucky,” smiled Rick.

“You mean *you*, because I can always have someone to make excellent food for me,” I said. “Anyway, make sure Greg will be there. He’s invited me to many fine dinners. I want to be able to return some of his favor.”

“Consider him there,” he said.

Beth was ready—hair done, face made up, naked, wearing her belly chain, butt plug, and high heels—when I arrived at home. I gave her a big kiss and headed to the shower. Ten minutes later, I was ready.

She sucked my cock on the way to her parents' house.

"Honey, both Nick and you have seen the three of us naked," said Victoria to John. "We'll dress like we did for the weekend engagement party."

She was naked and wearing her new belly chain and her butt plug.

"You think Nick wouldn't find that odd?" he asked.

"Nick's hostesses dress like this wherever he goes," she said.

"Okay," he said.

When Beth and I entered her parents' house, her mom met us at the door. Victoria was naked except for her belly chain and butt plug when she met Beth and me at the door.

Victoria gave me a deep kiss. I pulled her to me and fondled her tits and ass. She dropped to her knees. Beth had not zipped me up, so my hard cock was sticking out. She proceeded to worship it. Beth knelt down and joined her mom. The two of them worshiped my cock for a few minutes.

They got up, and Victoria led me inside by my cock, stroking it and milking it.

"Honey, our guests have arrived," said Victoria, still holding my cock.

John was sitting in his chair, and naked Lisa was sitting on the loveseat. She was wearing her belly chain too.

"Hi, Mr. Conkley," I said, offering my hand.

"Hi, Nick," said John as he got up and shook my hand.

His wife was still stroking my hard cock when we shook hands.

"Hi, Lisa," I greeted, opening my arms.

Lisa walked into my arms, and I pulled her to me. I kissed her deeply and felt up her tits and ass. She held my cock and stroked it.

Beth led me to the sofa and had me sit in the middle. She knelt before me, and Victoria and Lisa sat on either side of me. Beth rid me of my pants and underwear.

"Dad, you've seen me do this before and thought I was doing a great job," said Beth.

Beth proceeded to worship my cock. Victoria stroked my right thigh, and Lisa watched.

"Don't you want to help your big sister?" said Beth, looking at Lisa. "Didn't Mom teach you how to do this well?"

Beth took Lisa's hand and pulled her down. Lisa knelt next to Beth, and they proceeded to worship my cock together. Their dad occasionally looked at them.

"Honey, aren't they beautiful together, worshiping that gorgeous cock?" asked Victoria.

"Yes," said John.

"Is there room for your mom?" she asked.

"Mom, there is always room for the hot mom who gave us our slut genes," said Beth. "Come down here."

Victoria scooted off the sofa and knelt on Beth's left. They all worshiped my cock together.

“You are so good together,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Victoria. “You are an incredible daughter’s fiancé.”

“You are an amazing future hot mother-in-law,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Mr. Conkley, this is a dream welcome,” I said. “I really appreciate it.”

“I am glad you like it,” said John.

“Darling, why don’t you entertain my mom and sister while I finish up dinner?” said Beth, getting up.

“Your fiancé’s entertaining us all right,” said Victoria.

“You need to entertain me,” I said, getting up as Beth walked away. “I want to eat your juicy little pussies. Am I not invited here to eat?”

“You sure are,” said Victoria.

“Sit back on the sofa, and grab your heels,” I said. “Leave your heels on.”

They got into position, and I admired them for several seconds.

“Spread your luscious asses,” I said.

They obliged me.

“You are so beautiful like this,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

“I think this is Lisa’s turn to thank me,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Lisa.

“Beth, come here for a minute,” I called.

Beth came from the kitchen.

“Assume the position on your mom’s other side,” I said.

Beth got into the same position, spreading her ass, next to her mom. I took my phone out and lay on the floor with my legs extended under the coffee table so my head was under Victoria’s spread ass. I opened my arms and held the other sides of Beth’s and Lisa’s asses.

“Mr. Conkley, can you take a picture of us like this?” I said.

John got up and walked to us.

“Please use my phone,” I said. “Include from their mid thighs up to my upper chest down and my hands.”

He took my phone and clicked a picture.

“Take a few more pictures,” I said.

He obliged me and gave me the phone. I looked at one of the pictures. I showed it to Victoria and her daughters.

“It’s beautiful,” said Victoria. “It shows that our offered asses are yours.”

“I am going to eat them first,” I said. “It also shows that one of you is single, one’s engaged, and one’s married.”

“That’s a great reflection,” she said. “It shows that our asses are yours whether we are single, engaged or married.”

“It also shows that our asses are open and ready for anything,” said Lisa. “They are ready to be taken.”

“It naturally shows that they are gorgeous,” I said.

“I have to get back to the kitchen,” said Beth, getting up.

“I have to eat,” I said as I put my phone away.

“We need to be eaten,” said Victoria as I tugged her butt plug.

With Victoria’s ass spread and her relaxed asshole open, I held her ankles and dove in, sticking my tongue up her loose asshole. She gasped as my tongue entered her ass. I probed her ass deeply, and she moaned, her asshole milking and nibbling my tongue.

“His tongue’s so deep up my ass,” moaned Victoria.

“You have a delicious asshole, Victoria,” I said. “I have to devour it.”

She squirmed around my tongue, leaking profusely. I devoured her asshole when I tasted her pussy juices. She humped my tongue urgently, reaching orgasm within a minute.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Her asshole twitched, and I wiggled my tongue inside it, until she went limp.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped as I returned the butt plug to her ass.

Lisa received a similar treatment and came around my tongue similarly. I plugged her ass at the end too.

“Your pussies must be ready to be eaten now,” I said as I returned to Victoria.

“Yes,” she said.

Victoria’s pussy was soaked. I dove in it and proceeded to lick it and suck it. I let her squirm around my tongue for a few minutes before I let her gush in my eager mouth.

“I am coming in your mouth, baby,” gasped Victoria.

When her orgasm subsided, I licked her pussy clean.

Lisa was as wet. I ate her pussy similarly, making her come in my mouth.

“Let’s keep it light before dinner,” I said as I got up and held Victoria’s ankles, letting my cock to touch her pussy and slide up and down her leaky slit.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck me with your big cock,” she begged.

“You need my big cock in your little pussy?” I teased as I tilted my hips to adjust the angle of my cock.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Okay,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She gasped when my cock head sank in her wet pussy. I paused for a second before I started to thrust into her.

“You are a dirty girl,” I said. “You want me to come on your face and on your tits after dinner?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are a slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Whose slut are you?” I asked.

“I am your slut, stud,” she gasped.

“Do you want to come on my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“Relax,” I said, picking up the pace. “I’ll make you come.”

She squirmed, gasped and leaked for nearly five minutes before I let her come.

“I am coming on your big cock, Nick,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her pussy hard until she went limp.

“Suck it clean,” I said, pulling out of her drenched pussy.

She sat up and swallowed my cock. She deep throat it for a minute, and I fucked her throat for another minute.

“Do you also want my big cock, you little slut?” I said as I held Lisa’s ankles and teased her pussy with my cock.

“Yes, Nick,” gasped Lisa. “Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock.”

Lisa gasped and then moaned as I thrust my cock into her pussy.

Lisa came within five minutes and sucked my cock clean. I returned to her mom and made her come within four minutes. I moved to Lisa and made her come within four minutes as well. I made each come within three minutes, and I finally made each come within two minutes. I had each suck my cock clean after taking it out.

“This should be enough before dinner,” I said, slapping Lisa’s face with my cock.

“Yes, thanks, lover,” said Victoria.

Victoria and Lisa knelt on the floor and worshiped my cock for a few minutes.

“Dinner’s served,” called Beth.

“You apparently know how to feed me stuff beside yourself,” I teased Beth. “I am so lucky.”

“Enjoy,” she said.

“I prefer you though,” I said.

“I am glad you do,” she said. “Thank you.”

“I am sure a big part of the credit should be given to you, Victoria,” I said. “I am indeed lucky.”

“So are we, Nick,” said Victoria. “Thank you.”

After dinner, Victoria and her daughters knelt down and worshiped my cock while I sat back on the sofa.

They sucked my cock together for about ten minutes before I pulled Victoria astride me.

“Ride my big cock, Victoria,” I said. “Show me that you belong to it.”

“I am sure you and your big cock know that I belong to it,” said Victoria as she guided my cock into her pussy. “Even my husband knows that. Don’t you, honey?”

“Yes,” said John, making her pussy twitch around my cock.

“My big cock knows that you belong to it, but it wants to know how much,” I said, holding her ass.

“Completely,” she said.

“It enjoys seeing that as often as it can,” I said.

“It will,” she said

“I am sure your husband wants to know that his hot wife’s impaled on the big cock she belongs to,” I said.

“Is that right, honey?” she asked.

“Yes,” said John.

“What about you, Lisa?” I asked.

“I want Mom to be my role model,” said Lisa.

“You are all set, Victoria,” I said. “Ride it.”

Victoria proceeded to ride my cock. I fondled her tits and sucked her nipples. She came, and Beth replaced her. I also played with Beth’s tits while she bounced on my cock to orgasm. Lisa then rode my cock to orgasm while I fondled her tits and sucked her nipples.

“Are you ready to get fucked from behind, you hot sluts?” I asked as Lisa dismounted me.

“We are ready to get fucked from any direction,” said Victoria as I got off the sofa.

“It’s going to be from behind because that’s where your luscious asses are,” I said. “Kneel on the sofa.”

“You want to fuck us in the ass?” she asked.

“If that’s what you are going to beg me for,” I said.

“It is,” she said.

“In that case, let me get the butt plugs out of the way,” I said.

They pushed their asses out, and I popped their butt plugs, starting with Beth’s.

“Is there anything I can help you with, Victoria?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Victoria’s asshole and teased it with my cock head.

“Please fuck my ass with your big cock,” begged Victoria.

“Are you sure your little asshole isn’t too small for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s perfect for it. It was made for it.”

“I am going to fuck your hot tight ass hard,” I warned.

“That’s what it’s there for,” she said.

“You don’t mind, Mr. Conkley, do you?” I asked John as I popped my cock head up his wife’s offered ass.

“No, it’s okay,” he said.

“Thank you,” I said as I spread Victoria’s ass and thrust gently in it. “You are a great future father-in-law.”

“Your cock’s so big and powerful,” moaned Victoria.

“You like it up your slutty ass?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “It feels so good. My ass was definitely meant to be fucked like this.”

“You are the mother slut, aren’t you?” I said.

“You bet,” she said.

“Mr. Conkley, have you ever seen a sexy woman get her gorgeous ass fucked with a big cock?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Why don’t you come here and take a look?” I said. “It’s beautiful.”

“It’s okay,” he said. “I don’t need to look at it.”

“I insist,” I said.

He reluctantly got up and walked to us.

“She has a beautiful ass, doesn’t she?” I said as I stopped thrusting.

“Yes,” he said.

“Her asshole’s so sweet, isn’t it?” I said as Victoria thrust her ass repeatedly.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see how wide my fat cock stretches it for her?” I said.

“Doesn’t that hurt?” he asked.

“You’ll find that out on your own very soon,” I said

“Okay,” he said.

“Can you see how she works her hot ass back and forth over my big cock to get it fucked?” I said. “You have a horny wife, don’t you?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Her sizzling ass feels so good around my big cock,” I said. “She has a cock-craving ass. I love fucking hot women in the ass. It’s what I do most and best.”

“I love it, lover,” she gasped as she picked up the pace.

Victoria suddenly shoved her ass all the way back, swallowing my cock balls deep in.

“I am coming,” gasped Victoria, stiffening for a few seconds.

She convulsed wildly, shoving her ass back and forth uncontrollably. I spread her ass wide and watched it buck along my hard cock until she went limp.

“That was amazing,” she gasped.

“Do you think that must have hurt?” I asked him, thrusting gently in her ass.

“No,” he said.

“Are you happy, bitch?” I asked.

“I’ve never been this happy,” she gasped.

“Don’t you think that your hot wife deserves to be this happy?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“I think so too,” I said. “I think it’s my job to fuck her slutty ass royally. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You agree that she belongs to my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t you think that she has to be nice to me if I am nice to her?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Tell her to be a good whore for the big cock she belongs to,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Honey, be a good whore for the big cock you belong to,” he said.

“Yes, honey,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Can you see how much she appreciates that?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her writhing ass vigorously, giving her a harder orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

“I don’t know how you found this amazing woman, but you have a very hot wife,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped.

“I think Lisa wants to show you that she’s taking after her hot mom,” I said, pulling out of Victoria’s ass.

“Yes, Dad,” said Lisa.

John watched me give his wife’s loose asshole a deep kiss. Victoria moaned and ground into my face.

“My butterfly has a sweet asshole,” I said as I pulled Lisa’s left ass cheek out and squeezed lube on her asshole.

Lisa moaned as I massaged her asshole with my cock head.

“Is there anything I can do for you?” I teased.

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

“You think her little asshole can handle my big cock?” I said as I firmly pressed my cock head into Lisa’s asshole.

“I think so,” he said.

“Your dad believes in you, my little bitch,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass. “Will you let him down?”

“Never,” gasped Lisa.

“Does your beautiful ass belong to my big cock like your mom’s and sister’s hot asses?” I said, spreading her ass.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa as I thrust in her ass.

“Mr. Conkley, I’ll be seeing much of your hot wife and sexy daughters,” I said. “I hope you don’t mind that.”

“Not at all,” he said.

“Our house is open to him all the time with an open invitation, isn’t it, honey?” said Victoria.

“Of course,” he said.

“My house is open to you all the time as well,” I said. “I expect you to visit often.”

“Definitely,” she said. “We are family.”

“I love this family,” I said, picking up the pace.

“We love you too,” she said.

“I am coming,” Lisa announced, stiffening, when I was balls deep up her ass.

Lisa had a wild orgasm while I fucked her twitching ass hard.

After Lisa came again, I moved to Beth. I made Beth beg and come similarly.

“Your hot wife wants me to come on her face and tits,” I said as I returned my cock to Victoria’s ass. “I am going to come on her face next because come on a woman’s face brings out its beauty like nothing else.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Victoria.

My fiancée, her mom and sister got their pussies, asses and throats fucked before it was time for my orgasm.

Victoria was on her knees between her daughters while the three worshiped my cock. John watched from his chair.

“Make me come, bitches,” I instructed.

They picked up the pace.

“I am going to come,” I said as I pulled my cock out of Lisa’s mouth and aimed it at her mom’s face. “Ready?”

“I am ready,” said Victoria. “Come all over my face.”

My come burst out, and I covered most of her face with come. I wiped my cock head on her face and pulled back.

Victoria got up and walked to her husband. She sat in his lap, facing him.

“Lick it off my face, and keep it in your mouth until you kiss me,” she said, startling him.

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” he asked.

“Of course, honey,” she said. “This is not much different from eating it out of a well-fucked pussy or ass.”

He reluctantly proceeded to lick my come off his wife’s face while his daughters revived my cock.

When John finished licking his wife’s face clean, she kissed him deeply. They passed my come back and forth once, and she broke the kiss when it was all in his mouth.

“It tastes good,” she whispered in his ear. “Swallow it all.”

He swallowed after a second of hesitation.

“It was fun, wasn’t it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you going to lick his yummy come off my tits?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s move to the bedroom and get fucked royally,” said Victoria, dismounting her husband.

In the master bedroom, we started with the anal Asian cowgirl position. Lisa went first. I spread her ass for her.

Beth came next, and Victoria was last.

“Lisa, you want your dad to eat my come out of your ass?” I asked about an hour later.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa.

“You want to show him that you are a real slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come hard if you want it,” I said.

Lisa came hard, and I pumped her ass full of come.

When our orgasms subsided, I pulled out and motioned her dad to her come-filled ass.

He hesitantly took his position behind her ass and went to work. He was not hesitant for long. She fed him all the come and came in his mouth. Meanwhile, her mom and sister revived my cock.

“Thanks, Dad,” gasped Lisa. “That was so nice.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Your dad has been very nice to you, but you are now a big girl,” I said. “You need to start to feed my slimy come to your boyfriends.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“I want to feed my husband your come out of my ass next,” said Victoria.

Victoria got what she wanted. John was not hesitant when he ate her come-filled ass, making her come at the end.

“You are a great husband, honey,” gasped Victoria. “Thank you.”

“Sure,” he said.

Victoria fed her husband my next come load off her fine tits. He ate the next come load out of Beth’s well-fucked ass, making her come.

John ate his last come load out of his wife’s slimy pussy, making her gush in his mouth.

“Honey, take the guestroom,” said Victoria. “We’ll stay here.”

My three bedmates got fucked in the morning, but I only filled Victoria’s ass and pussy with come for her husband to eat before leaving to work.

After I showered, I had to drive Beth home and then head to work.

Beth called me at work.

“Nick, my mom and sister, Lynn and her mom and sister are having dinner with us tonight,” said Beth.

“That’s nice,” I said. “Do you need anything?”

“No, I am just letting you know,” she said.

“Why don’t you stop by my office at lunch and get fucked?” I suggested. “You’ll be busy with dinner later.”

“Can you really fuck me at the office?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “Be here at eleven.”

Beth showed up on time, and I led her to my office.

We kissed, and she dropped to her knees and worshiped my cock. I fucked all her holes and filled her ass with come just before one.

“I hope you enjoy going to work with your ass full of come,” I said.

“I better, because this won’t be the only time I do it,” she said. “I’ll plug my ass too.”

“You are a dirty worker,” I teased.

We kissed, and she left.

The guests were already inside even before Beth and I were home. I even came home before Beth. I was entertaining my naked guests while Beth arrived. They all had come in my mouth.

“I’ll help Beth for a little while,” said Lynn, heading to the kitchen.

Lynn returned after I finished fucking the four pussies I was working on. She got on her knees on the armchair, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm.

“I’ll help Beth,” said Lisa. “Call me when it’s my turn.”

“When it’s your turn, I’ll fuck you wherever you are,” I said.

“That’s great,” she said.

After I fucked the four asses I had, I headed to the kitchen.

“It’s your turn,” I said, bending Lisa over the counter.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said as I unplugged and lubed her asshole.

She came twice, and I returned to the living room.

Dinner was served after the next round.

We retired all to the bedroom, and the fucking heated up.

Victoria ate my first come load out of Doris’s ass and shared it with her. Beth ate my come out of Lynn’s ass and shared it, and Lisa ate my come out of Crystal’s ass.

In the second half of the night, Doris and her daughters returned the favor.

In the end, Lynn, Victoria, and Lisa headed home, and Doris and Crystal spent the night with Beth and me.

In the morning, Doris took her plugged come-filled ass home to her husband, and Beth took her plugged squishy ass to work.

My boss’s boss ran into me at work.

“I heard that you got engaged recently,” said Phil, offering his hand. “Congratulations.”

“Thank you,” I said, shaking his hand. “It happened so quickly, coming out of nowhere.”

“How did you meet her?” he asked.

“She’s my girlfriend’s best friend,” I said. “My girlfriend introduced her to me, and we hit it off madly.”

“You mean your ex-girlfriend’s best friend or your female friend’s best friend?” he asked.

“She’s my girlfriend’s best friend,” I said. “Her best friend has been my girlfriend since forever. We haven’t broken up. We still see each other.”

“Is it platonic?” he asked.

“No,” I said. “I am horrible at platonic relationships. I can only have them with ugly old women.”

He laughed.

“How come you got engaged to your girlfriend’s best friend?” he asked. “You said you didn’t break up.”

“It’s a little complicated,” I said. “I am willing to share the background if you promise to keep it to yourself.”

“Sure,” he said. “Let’s talk over coffee.”

He led me to his office, and we sat down.

“I wasn’t ready to get married, so I gave my girlfriend permission to date other guys,” I said. “She dated a guy, liked him, got engaged to him, and married him, but she’s still my girlfriend.”

“You mean both your girlfriend’s husband and you have sex with your girlfriend?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “He’s her husband, so I can’t really cut him off.”

“Oh!” he said. “This is like cuckolding.”

“It’s somewhat like it,” I said. “In cuckolding, a married woman gets a boyfriend. Here, a girlfriend got a husband.”

“He’s okay with that?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Anyway, so she introduced her best friend to me because she was out of town without male companions for a year. It was more of a case of scratching her itch, but we fell in love instantly and got engaged.”

“When did you meet?” he asked.

“We met on Friday night and fell in love instantly,” I said. “She proposed within a couple of hours, and I accepted.”

“*She* proposed?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“What happens to your girlfriend now?” he asked.

“Nothing,” I said. “Now, her boyfriend got a wife like she got a husband earlier. Nothing changes between us.”

“Your fiancée’s okay with that?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said. “She can’t complain about the relationship that introduced her to me.”

“You have sex with the two of them, and your fiancée and your girlfriend’s husband are okay with it?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“I can’t believe that,” he said. “My wife would have my balls if my eyes followed a hot woman for a few seconds.”

“You have a jealous wife?” I asked.

“No,” he said. “Every woman I’ve ever met was like that.”

“I don’t have that problem,” I said. “If my girlfriend or fiancée found out that a hot woman’s my type, they’d point her out to me or even seduce her for me if they thought I wanted her.”

“No way,” he said. “That isn’t possible.”

“Do you and your wife want to join me, my fiancée and girlfriend tomorrow for dinner at my place?” I offered.

“I can’t impose on you,” he said.

“It’s okay,” I said. “Nearly daily, I have dinner with some people or some people have dinner with me.”

“In that case, we’d love to join you,” he said. “I am sure we don’t have any obligation tomorrow. I’ll let you know for sure within half an hour.”

“Be careful that your wife may like my lifestyle and decide to join my harem,” I smiled.

“No way,” he said. “If any part of what you told me is true, she’ll think your girlfriend and fiancée are crazy.”

“Let her know what to expect,” I said. “Tell her to expect the unexpected. We don’t want her to be blindsided.”

“I’ll tell her you claimed so,” he said.

“Great,” I said, getting up. “I’ll give you my address then.”

Phil confirmed his acceptance of my invitation, and I sent him the address, telling him it was at six.

“Baby, we are inviting my boss’s boss and his wife to dinner at our place tomorrow,” I said to Beth over the phone. “He heard about my engagement, and I want to introduce him to my girlfriend and my fiancée. Lynn has to be there.”

“Okay,” said Beth. “By the way, tonight, we are having dinner at June’s. Our parents, Lynn’s parents, and Greg’s parents will be there.”

Doris and Jada let my naked fiancée and me into June’s house. I kissed them and felt them up. They went to their knees and sucked my cock for a few minutes. They got up and led me to the kitchen where the other women were.

They all sucked my cock, including Beth. I bent them over the counter, one by one, and fucked each to orgasm.

June led me into the living room where the men were sitting. I was without my pants and underwear. I shook their hands and sat in the middle of the sofa between John and Zak. June knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock.

“It’s been a while since you visited last time,” said June, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

“It’s been several weeks,” I said. “It seems that I am in high demand.”

“You apparently are,” she said.

“You need to work out a schedule so you get a turn every month if that’s what you want,” I said.

“That should be fair,” she said.

“I need to see you at least once a week,” I said.

“That should be easy,” she said.

June worshiped my cock for several minutes before Doris relieved her. Several minutes later, Mom replaced Doris. Mom was later replaced by Victoria. Jada replaced Victoria, and Beth was last.

When June returned, I laid her on her back between Zak and John and had them hold her legs for me. I licked and probed her leaky pussy while gently working her butt plug in and out of her ass. She came soon, and Doris replaced her. I ate all six juicy pussies to orgasm before dinner was ready.

After dinner, we returned to the living room, and June got on her knees between John and Zak. I stood behind her and repeatedly brushed my cock head over her leaky pussy. She squirmed and leaked.

Each woman stood behind her husband and watched.

“Please fuck me with your big cock, lover,” begged June.

“Dinner was excellent,” I said. “Don’t you think so, Mr. Conkley?”

“Absolutely,” said John.

“She deserves to be fucked royally, doesn’t she, Mr. Wills?” I said.

“Definitely,” said Zak.

“Please fuck me,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her hot pussy. “Fuck me like you fucked me at your engagement party.”

“You liked how I fucked you then?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

“I loved it,” she said.

“That’s reserved for special occasions,” I said. “I’ll just fuck you royally tonight.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Some guests may not know that you belong to my big cock,” I said. “Do you know that she does, Mr. Conkley?”

“No,” said John.

“Are you going to show them all that you do, my slutty babe?” I said.

“You bet,” she said.

“Move your ass, my sexy bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

June fucked back energetically, and she soon announced her orgasm.

“I am coming on your big cock, baby,” she gasped.

She convulsed while I held her hips tightly and fucked her gushing pussy hard.

When her orgasm subsided, she knelt on the floor and sucked my dripping cock clean. Meanwhile, Doris knelt on the sofa and pushed her plugged ass out.

“Please fuck my pussy with your big cock, lover,” begged Doris even before I touched her pussy with my cock.

Each begged and got her pussy fucked to orgasm in that position. Then, it was June again in the same position.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” begged June, shaking her plugged ass at me.

John and Zak took the hint when I guided their hands to her ass. They spread it, and I popped her butt plug out. Doris handed me the lube, and I lubed June’s splayed asshole.

“Let’s hear it, June,” I said as I touched my cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, and use it for what it was made for,” begged June.

“What was your slutty ass made for, bitch?” I asked.

“It was made for your big cock, lover,” she moaned as I pressed my cock head into her ass.

“Is this the only cock your cock-craving ass belongs to, my hot married whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed as I popped my cock head up her ass.

“You are shameless,” I teased, thrusting in her ass. “You have two men spreading your horny ass for your lover.”

“They are very nice men,” she moaned.

“Are they spreading your hot ass well?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you, gentlemen, for spreading my whore’s ass for me,” I said.

“Sure,” said John.

“You are welcome,” said Zak. “It’s a pleasure.”

“Mr. Conkley, are you happy you can be of help to a hot married woman?” I asked.

“Yes,” said John.

“It’s a privilege to spread such a fine ass for the big cock it belongs to,” I said. “You are lucky you chose this seat tonight. You’ll get to spread every luscious ass present and watch it get fucked nicely.”

“I appreciate that,” he said.

June came when my balls touched her leaky pussy. She came again a few minutes later. She deep throated my cock eagerly when she was done.

Doris and the others took their turns, getting their asses fucked through two orgasms while Zak and John spread them for me.

June came back, but I laid her on her back and pushed her legs over her head. I lubed her asshole and grabbed her ankles. I leaned over her, bringing my cock to her asshole. She spread her own ass.

“Mr. Wills, guide me in,” I said. “Show Mr. Conkley how it’s done.”

Zak gladly held my cock and guided me into June’s asshole, I pushed it in, and it popped in.

“Thanks, Mr. Wills,” said June.

“You are welcome,” he said.

Again, I fucked June’s ass through two orgasms. She sucked my cock, and Doris replaced her.

“Guide me in, Mr. Conkley,” I said when I leaned over Doris, bringing my cock head to her splayed asshole.

John hesitated for a second before he guided my cock into Doris’s ass. I popped my cock head in.

“Thank you, Mr. Conkley,” said Doris.

“You are welcome,” he said.

John did not hesitate to guide my cock into all the other asses, including his wife’s and daughter’s asses.

“You don’t need to spread their ass,” I said as June knelt on the sofa, pushing her ass out. “It’s already warmed up. Mr. Conkley, I just want you to guide my big cock in.”

John guided my cock into every ass without prodding, and I fucked each to two orgasms.

June took her position again, and John guided me in.

“Do you want me to fill your hot ass with come, you dirty bitch?” I teased as I fucked her ass briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come hard,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon came.

“I am coming, lover,” gasped June. “Fill my slutty ass with come.”

“I am doing just that,” I said, letting go, as I held her hips tightly to steady her.

My come burst into her convulsing ass.

“Mr. Wills, jack me off into her,” I said as I pulled half my cock out.

John watched as Zak held the second half of my cock and jacked me off until my come supply diminished.

“Thank you,” I said, pulling out of June.

“Sure,” he said.

Victoria and Jada sucked my sticky cock.

“Honey, I am ready,” called June.

Cid knelt behind his wife’s come-filled ass and went to work.

“Do you think she belongs to my big cock or not?” I asked John.

“I think she does,” he said.

Victoria and Jada pulled back, and the others took their turns reviving my cock.

June fed her husband my come and came in his mouth. My cock had hardened by then.

“Let’s go to the bedroom and let the men discuss more important issues,” said June, getting up.

“Let your hot ass lead the way, baby,” I said, squeezing her ass.

Doris went first in the bedroom, but I fucked them all before I filled her ass with come.

Each wife knelt on the sofa between Zak and John and had her husband eat my come out of her ass and make her come. Beth had her mom eat my come out of her ass and share it with the others.

The guests went home, leaving Beth and me to share June’s bed while Cid took the guestroom.

In the morning, I fucked June and Beth together.

Cid ate June’s come-filled ass while I Beth revived my cock. June joined us, and I fucked Beth and her again, filling Beth’s ass with come.

Beth took her plugged squishy ass to work. We had to go home first though.

Beth and Lynn were in the kitchen while we waited for Phil and his wife to arrive. That did not protect any of their appetizing orifices. I fucked all their holes before six.

“It’s so much fun to cook here,” said Lynn, taking her mouth off my cock.

“It’s all about the company, Lynn,” I said. “Everything’s very special when we have you with us.”

“I feel the same about you,” she said.

“What about me?” teased Beth.

“I feel nothing when you are with me,” I teased as I bent her over the counter.

“You don’t feel my horny ass at all?” she moaned as I pushed my cock up her ass.

“I don’t feel anything, but this feels so good whatever it is,” I teased, fucking her ass gently.

“This feels so good to me too,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“I guess we feel something when we are together,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples.

“Yes, I feel you pinch my nipples,” she moaned.

Beth came, and they sucked my cock.

MEETING MARY

My cock was still hard but hidden when I opened the door for my boss's boss and his lovely wife. She was wearing a blue off-the-shoulder cocktail dress.

"Mrs. Craft," I said, taking his wife's hand to my lips for a light kiss.

"Mr. Callaby," she nodded.

"Phil," I said, shaking Phil's hand.

"Hi, Nick," he greeted.

"Call me Mary," said his wife.

"Call me Nick too," I said. "You are a lovely lady, Mary. I am delighted to have your company this evening."

"Thank you so much," she said. "That's so kind of you, Nick."

"Please come in," I said as I closed the door and motioned them inside.

They followed me to the living room and sat down on the loveseat. I sat in the middle of the sofa.

"Would you like to meet my fiancée and my girlfriend?" I asked.

"Sure," said Phil.

"They are beautiful women, but they don't like clothes much," I said. "They are usually naked."

"Oh!" said Mary. "Really?"

"Beth and Lynn, our guests have arrived," I called.

Our guests were still shocked when Beth and Lynn came into the living room only wearing belly chains.

"The sultry brunette's my beautiful fiancée, Beth," I introduced. "The scorching blonde's my gorgeous permanent girlfriend, Lynn. This is Phil and his sexy wife, Mary."

Beth and Lynn offered their hands and waited.

Phil and Mary finally got up and shook their hands.

Beth and Lynn sat on either side of me.

"I chose to call my sweet girlfriend my angel," I said, holding both belly chains. "My hot fiancée chose to call herself my bitch. She wouldn't let me talk her out of that."

"I am his angel of dirty sex," smiled Lynn.

"I am his bitch," said Beth happily. "That means he can do whatever he wants to me, and I'd never say no to him."

"I'd never say no to him either," said Lynn.

"Are you his...slaves?" asked Phil hesitantly.

Both Beth and Lynn laughed at that.

"Of course not," said Beth. "We are not into bondage. There is nothing we wouldn't do for him, but he isn't into tying us up or making us do that kind of stuff. We are like normal people."

"We are just so horny or sexual," said Lynn.

"Yes," said Beth. "We just love sex so much."

“Most people love sex or think they do, but they don’t really know how to,” said Lynn.

“I see,” said Mary.

“Mary, why don’t you come with us to the kitchen while we give the men something to keep them off us?” said Lynn as she grabbed the remote.

Lynn turned the television and picked a sports channel. That noise made sure that neither would we hear what they would be talking about in the kitchen nor would they hear what we would talk about in the living room.

Beth and Lynn got up and waited for Mary, who soon got up and followed them to the kitchen.

Phil probably was too overwhelmed to notice Beth’s and Lynn’s butt plugs.

“This is unbelievable,” said Phil. “How can you make them do that?”

“There is no making here,” I said. “They do everything willingly. If you can somehow convince them that I’d want them to go down on you, they’d do it without checking with me, not to mention waiting for me to tell them to do it.”

“Really?” he said.

“Yes,” I said.

“Lynn’s actually married?” he asked.

“Yes, and her husband knows that she’s spending the night here getting taken full advantage of,” I said.

“That’s incredible,” he said. “Beth doesn’t mind at all?”

“She chose to be my bitch,” I said. “She has no say in what I do. Well, actually, she does, but she always does or talks me into doing the things that make me happier.”

“You are a lucky guy,” he said. “How did you come into this?”

“If you give women what they want, they give you more than you want,” I said.

“What do women want?” he asked.

“Most guys don’t know what women want,” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“Women want sex,” I said. “They want good sex. Once you give it to them, they are yours—all but your slaves.”

“You are a foot long or something?” he asked.

“That’s what most guys think,” I said. “They think if you are foot long, that’s all what hot women want. Sure, they’d want to play with it a little and maybe try it for size, but, if you are no good, that’s it.”

“Okay, so it’s more complicated,” he said.

“It’s not really complicated,” I said. “As much as you invest in sex, you get back. Most guys want profit without investing anything. That is almost impossible.”

“I see,” he said.

“Did we offend you?” Lynn asked Mary once Beth and they were in the kitchen.

“You didn’t offend me,” said Mary. “I am just surprised. You are so free and open about sex.”

“We love sex,” said Lynn. “Don’t you?”

“Sure,” said Mary.

“You can be free and open like us,” said Beth. “Why don’t you take off your clothes and be naked like us?”

“Oh, I can’t,” said Mary. “Phil would go crazy.”

“He wouldn’t,” said Beth. “Consider yourself at a nude resort. Wouldn’t you be naked?”

“I guess,” said Mary.

“Lynn and I are naked,” said Beth. “What’s holding you back?”

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

“Could you find people more understanding than us to have your first time with?” asked Beth.

“I don’t think so,” said Mary. “I am apprehensive about it though.”

“You can get naked with us here,” said Beth. “If you don’t like it, you can put your clothes back on.”

Lynn started with slowly unzipping Mary’s dress. Mary did not resist or help. When her dress collected around her ankles, she stepped out of it. Lynn took off Mary’s blue strapless bra. Mary shyly covered her tits with her hands.

“Don’t be silly,” said Lynn, pulling Mary’s hands down. “They are beautiful.”

Lynn knelt down and pulled Mary’s matching panties down. Mary stepped out of them.

“You are hairless,” said Lynn. “That’s perfect.”

Mary blushed.

“You can see that we are hairless too,” said Lynn, getting up. “Nick doesn’t like hair in his food.”

“Oh!” said Mary.

“Does Phil like to eat your little pussy?” asked Beth.

Mary was taken aback for a second.

“Very rarely,” said Mary shyly.

“He’s crazy,” said Lynn. “Nick would love to eat your pussy.”

Mary blushed.

“Did you see these?” said Lynn as she turned around and bent over.

Beth turned around and bent over to show Mary her butt plug as well.

“What are those?” asked Mary.

“They are butt plugs,” said Lynn as Beth and she faced Mary. “Nick likes to eat and fuck our little assholes.”

“Doesn’t that hurt?” asked Mary.

“You are naïve,” said Lynn. “Nothing hurts if you do it right. Nick does everything right.”

“I see,” said Mary.

Lynn folded Mary’s clothes and took them out of the kitchen. She took them upstairs. Phil and I saw her carrying blue things, but we did not know what they were.

Lynn returned with lube and a new butt plug.

“Do you want to try this?” asked Lynn.

“Isn’t it too big?” asked Mary nervously.

“You don’t just stick it up your butt,” smiled Lynn. “You need to be well lubed and gently stretched for it.”

“Isn’t it dirty?” asked Mary.

“Why don’t you come upstairs with me?” asked Lynn.

“Naked?” asked Mary. “Phil would see me.”

“Hide behind me,” said Lynn. “He wouldn’t stare long enough to recognize you. He’d think you are Beth.”

“Are you sure?” asked Mary.

“Sure,” said Lynn. “Besides, you seem to like this. Phil’s going to see you naked in a little while.”

Lynn took Mary’s hand, and Mary walked with her reluctantly.

“Always make me between Phil and you, but don’t look at him,” advised Lynn.

“Okay,” said Mary.

Lynn managed to get Mary into the master bathroom.

“We made it,” smiled Lynn.

“Yes,” said Mary.

“You are going to take an enema to make sure nothing’s dirty,” explained Lynn.

Mary was reluctant to take an enema, but Lynn explained it to her and managed to talk her into it.

“I’ll give you fifteen minutes before I come to get you,” said Lynn.

“Okay,” said Mary.

Lynn returned to the kitchen.

Mary was ready when Lynn returned to her.

“Do you feel better now?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Mary.

“Let’s get back to the kitchen and get that pretty butt plug up your virgin little ass,” smiled Lynn.

“Do we have to do that now?” asked Mary nervously.

“If we don’t do it now, you’ll never do it, right?” said Lynn.

“I guess,” said Mary.

“Relax,” said Lynn. “I was fifteen when I wore my first butt plug. Nick had already been fucking my slutty ass.”

“Wow!” exclaimed Mary.

“That only means that you have a lot of catching up to do if you decide to try that, but you’ll never catch up with me, because Nick continues to fuck my horny ass often.”

“Oh,” smiled Mary.

“Are you horny?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Mary, blushing.

“Don’t be shy,” said Lynn. “I am always horny. That’s why I can’t let go of my boyfriend despite being married.”

“You are married?” asked Mary.

“I got married while I was Nick’s boyfriend, but I am still Nick’s boyfriend forever,” said Lynn.

“Your husband’s okay with that?” asked Mary.

“Of course, he is,” said Lynn. “He’s welcome to try to fuck me like Nick does though.”

“Nick’s very good in bed?” asked Mary.

“If you are lucky, you’ll try him,” said Lynn.

“I can’t try him,” said Mary. “I am married.”

“Guess what?” smiled Lynn. “So am I, and so are other women that Nick fucks regularly.”

“He has regular sex with other women too?” asked Mary.

“When he’s such a stud, he has to,” said Lynn. “They depend on him. You can depend on him too.”

“This is so crazy,” said Mary.

Lynn managed to return Mary to the kitchen.

“Do you want to watch Nick fuck us here while your husband watches TV?” asked Lynn.

“Really?” asked Mary.

“Beth and I are dripping,” said Lynn. “Aren’t you, Beth?”

Instead of answering, Beth wiped her soaked pussy and showed her glistening fingers to Lynn, who sucked them, shocking Mary.

“Why don’t you call Nick?” said Lynn. “Don’t tell him that we want him to fuck us in front of our new slut friend.”

“Nick, we need you in the kitchen for a few minutes,” said Beth, peeking into the living room.

“Excuse me, Phil,” I said.

“Sure,” said Phil.

The first thing I noticed when I entered the kitchen was that our guest was naked. I was surprised, but I acted as if I haven’t noticed anything out of the ordinary.

“Your sluts have missed you,” said Beth as she dropped to her knees in front of me.

My hardening cock was soon in Beth’s mouth. She sucked it eagerly, and it was rock hard instantly.

“Can you see how big it is?” Lynn whispered to Mary.

“Yes,” hissed Mary.

“Isn’t it beautiful?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” hissed Mary.

“Wouldn’t you love to suck it?” said Lynn.

“Yes,” hissed Mary.

“Go for it,” whispered Lynn.

"I can't," said Mary.

"You can," said Lynn. "You are going to suck it."

Lynn pulled Mary toward me by the hand. Mary resisted a little and then followed Lynn.

"You are being selfish," said Lynn as she went down, pulling Mary between Beth and herself. "Our guest should suck this mouthwatering cock first."

Mary knelt between Lynn and Beth.

"I am such a horny bitch," said Beth, pulling to the side. "Please help yourself, Mary."

Mary did not make a move, so Lynn placed her hand on the back of Mary's head and pushed her head forward.

"Lynn, you know the rules," I said, pulling back when Mary's lips touched my cock head. "She has to beg."

"Sorry, Nick," said Lynn. "Mary, beg him to let you suck his big cock."

Mary hesitated for a few seconds.

"Look up at him and beg," encouraged Lynn. "We all do it all the time."

"Please let me suck your big cock," stammered Mary, looking up at me.

"Go ahead, but do a better job next time you beg," I said.

"Thank you," she said shyly.

"Promise me you'll do your best for my big cock," I said.

"I promise," she said lowly.

Mary looked at my throbbing cock, and I moved forward.

"Lick the head before you take it in your mouth," I instructed.

Mary licked my cock head, making my cock twitch, and took it in her mouth. She sucked it gently.

"Suck that big cock, Mary," encouraged Beth. "Show it that you deserve to suck it. Not every woman does."

Mary sucked my cock more eagerly.

"Have fun, Mary," said Lynn, getting up. "I'll entertain your husband. Don't worry. I won't suck his cock."

"It will take Nick a little while," said Lynn as she sat on the loveseat next to Phil.

"Okay," he said.

"You wouldn't mind if I kept you company until he's back, would you?" she asked.

"Of course not," he said.

"You have a sweet wife, but she's a little shy," she said.

"You are so free," he said.

"Give me a benefit of not being so free," she said.

"I don't know," he said.

"Wouldn't you like it if she could be free?" she said. "Wouldn't it be nice if she could get naked and enjoy having Nick admire her sexy body?"

"I guess," he said.

“Do you want me to tell her that you want her to get naked and let Nick enjoy her hot body?” she asked.

“Oh, no,” he said. “She’d get mad at me if you did that.”

“Why?” she asked.

“She’d think I was a pervert who wants other men to enjoy her body,” he said.

“Does she think Nick’s a pervert for letting you admire his fiancée’s and his girlfriend’s sexy bodies?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Do *you* think so?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Where does this pervert stuff come from if neither of you thinks that way?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “I am just afraid it could be like that.”

“Would it be okay if I managed to talk her into getting naked without telling her that you want her to?” she asked.

“I guess, but I doubt that you can,” he said.

“Don’t worry about me,” she said. “I talked my mom into sharing my boyfriend with me.”

“Really?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “I promise you that you’ll see your wife naked and watch her deep throat Nick’s big cock tonight.”

“No way,” he said.

“You wouldn’t give her a hard time if I kept my promise, would you?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“Do you want to watch her swallow his come too?” she asked.

“You are digging yourself deeper,” he said. “She’s never done that before. She isn’t about to do it now.”

“Do you want to watch her do that?” she challenged.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your wife’s going to gargle with Nick’s come before she swallows it tonight while you watch,” she assured.

“She might as well grow two heads,” he said.

“That isn’t necessary,” she teased. “She’ll give the one head she has.”

“You are delusional,” he said.

“If I did that without using drugs or even alcohol, will you let Nick fuck her freely if she wants him to?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Remember that,” she said.

“I’ll remember it, but there is no way you can pull that off,” he smiled.

Beth taught Mary deep throat, Mary loved it so much she did not want to take her mouth off my cock. I loved that too, but we could not keep doing that all night. I finally pulled her up.

“You are such a slut, aren’t you?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Do you want to be my slut?” I asked.

“Yes, but how can we do that?” she said.

“You just want it, and it’s done,” I smiled.

She pressed her lips to mine as soon as I looked at them. I pulled her to me and kissed her deeply. I fondled her tits and ass freely. She ground her dripping pussy into my cock.

“You are soaked,” I said. “You need to get eaten.”

“I haven’t been eaten in a long time,” she said as I bent her over the counter.

“Here, when you want to get eaten, you get eaten,” I said, spreading her ass cheeks.

Her asshole was mouthwatering.

“Is your luscious ass virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“It’s so pretty,” I said. “I want to eat it too.”

“She’s ready,” said Beth. “She’s taken an enema already.”

My lips were on Mary’s asshole before Beth finished her statement. Mary gasped, and her asshole clenched. I soon had her moaning and squirming happily. She humped my face more and more urgently.

“This feels so good,” moaned Mary.

“That’s why we do it,” said Beth.

Mary’s asshole opened up and nibbled my tongue tip.

Beth showed me the lube and the butt plug. I devoured Mary’s luscious asshole.

“I am coming,” gasped Mary.

Mary writhed, and I ate her twitching asshole hungrily until her orgasm subsided.

“Wow!” she gasped. “That was out of this world.”

While she recovered, I squeezed lube on my fingers and gently slid a finger into her asshole, making her moan.

“Relax, and have fun,” I said softly. “Spread your sweet ass for me.”

Mary spread her ass with both hands, and I loosened up her asshole. I soon added a second finger. Within several minutes, I had three fingers all the way up her ass. I added lube while I twisted my fingers within her asshole.

Beth squeezed lube on the butt plug as I slowly slid my fingers out of Mary’s ass. The butt plug slowly sank up her ass. She moaned quietly as the thick part stretched her asshole wide. She gasped when it popped all the way in.

“You are now wearing a butt plug like Lynn and me,” said Beth.

“It’s so big, but it feels good,” said Lynn.

“Wait until you try Nick’s big cock there,” said Beth, making Mary tremble.

Mary’s pussy was drenched. I knelt down and licked it clean. It started to leak fresh juices, and I stepped up my licking. She stiffened and gushed in my mouth within a few minutes.

“Do you feel better now?” I asked Mary, turning her around.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

“From now on, you are my slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Nobody else can stick his bare cock in your body or shoot his come inside you,” I said. “Even Phil can’t. He has to wear condoms. You now belong to me.”

“Okay,” she gasped.

“I’ll fuck you tomorrow in your marital bed,” I said. “I’ll deflower your horny ass and make you completely mine.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll worship my big cock in front of your husband tonight though,” I said.

“In front of him?” she said nervously. “He’d go crazy.”

“Don’t worry about him,” I said. “I am sure Lynn has already neutralized him.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Do you want to see me fuck every hole my slut fiancée has?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Beth deep throat my cock, and I fucked her throat a little. I then bent her over the counter.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock, baby,” begged Beth as I pressed my cock into her pussy.

Beth soon gushed on my cock.

“Suck my big cock clean, Mary,” I said.

Mary did not hesitate to drop to her knees and swallow my cock. I fucked her throat gently for a minute.

Beth spread her ass wide, and I popped her butt plug out. Mary saw that. I squeezed lube on Beth’s gaping asshole and touched my cock head to it.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock, darling,” begged Beth.

Mary watched Beth get her ass fucked hard to a quick orgasm. I pulled out and plugged Beth’s ass.

“Suck it clean, Mary,” I said.

Mary knelt down and deep throat my cock happily. I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss.

“Did the new fiancée finally let you go?” teased Lynn, getting up, when I returned to the living room.

“Why?” I teased. “You didn’t have fun with Phil?”

“I did,” she teased. “*He* didn’t.”

“I did,” he said apologetically as she went to the kitchen.

“She bored you?” I smiled.

“No, no,” said Phil. “She was entertaining.”

“She’s a wonderful woman,” I said. “Beth and she have my heart, and I have theirs.”

“She seems to be so wild,” he said.

“Everyone is, in the right circumstances,” I said. “I let her be herself.”

“As long as everyone’s happy,” he said.

“That’s what matters,” I said.

“Dinner’s served,” called Beth.

“Let’s eat with our gorgeous company,” I said to Phil, getting up.

Phil stood up, and we headed to the dining table. He was stunned when he saw his wife naked. He had no clue she was wearing a fat butt plug too.

“Mary, you are so beautiful when you don’t have silly clothes covering your wonderful body,” I complimented as Phil and I sat down.

Phil sat next to her.

“Really?” smiled Mary. “You think so?”

“I am pretty sure,” I said. “If you want me to be positive, get up and spin for your husband and me.”

To her husband’s shock, she got up and walked around the dining table. She twirled for me.

“You are so hot, Mary,” I said. “I want you to visit often and never to wear clothes when you are around me.”

“That’s so kind of you, Nick,” she said as she returned to her seat. “I’ll do my best to oblige you.”

“Sorry, ladies,” I said, looking at Beth and then Lynn. “I’ll be admiring our beautiful guest if she doesn’t mind.”

“I wouldn’t mind,” said Mary. “I’d be actually flattered. Do you like my tits?” She pushed her tits forward and shook them for me. “I thought you were an ass man.”

“I *am* an ass man, but I can’t admire your juicy ass while we have dinner at least while you sit this way,” I said.

“You are the ass expert, Nick,” she said. “Please be honest. Do I really have a nice ass? I can’t take Phil’s word for it. He’d just tell me what he thinks I want to hear. Don’t do like that.”

“Do I have full immunity?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Please be honest.”

“Mary, you have a fantastic ass,” I said. “Had it not been inappropriate, I’d have bent you over the dining table and buried my face between your luscious ass cheeks. I’d rather eat your mouthwatering ass right now than any food.”

“Really, Nick?” she said, beaming.

“Really, Mary,” I said. “I hope you are not mad at me for being so candid.”

“Of course not,” she said. “On the contrary, I am incredibly flattered.”

“You deserve it, Mary,” I said.

Phil had followed the conversation in disbelief.

“Your tits are not the only things I can admire now though,” I said.

“What else?” smiled Mary.

“You have a pretty face, but your lips look delicious,” I said. “That’s another thing I’d rather do than eat now.”

“Nick, you are killing us,” whined Lynn.

“Why is that?” I asked.

“Your outrageous flirting’s making us so horny,” said Beth.

“Am I making you horny too?” I asked Mary.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Had my husband not been sitting right next to me, I’d have jumped you right now.”

“That wet?” I asked.

“Soaked,” she said.

Phil couldn’t believe it.

“Wipe it with your fingers, and show me,” I said.

Phil was shocked when she did that. She extended her three glistening fingers. I got up and leaned forward. I took her hand and sucked her fingers clean.

“This is an excellent dinner, but no manmade food can be as delicious as that,” I said.

“You really like it?” she asked.

“I love it,” I said. “You are scrumptious.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said.

“The two of you are outrageous,” said Beth, smiling. “If you keep it up, I’ll start fingering myself.”

“You can’t finger yourself when I am around,” I said to Beth. I looked at Mary. “That goes for you too, Mary. If you need anything, you come to me.”

“You got it, stud,” said Mary.

“Tell me you are not rock hard,” Beth said to me.

“A little harder,” I smiled.

“I bet if we left you alone, you wouldn’t be able to stay apart for a full second,” said Beth.

“I think we can if we are more than ten yards apart,” I said.

“Shouldn’t that be twenty yards because you’d both rush at each other?” she teased.

“We need half a second to make sure we are alone,” I smiled.

“That isn’t going to happen anyway,” she said. “If you want to do something with her, I sure want to watch.”

“Bummer!” smiled Mary.

“I hope our riveting conversation didn’t detract from your dining experience,” I said to Phil.

“No,” he said. “Dinner’s outstanding.”

“Thank you,” said Beth.

After dinner, we returned to the living room. Phil and naked Mary sat on the loveseat. I sat in the middle of the sofa, and Lynn sat on my left. Beth knelt before me.

“I am so horny,” said Beth, kneeling before me. “This shouldn’t offend anybody.”

“Maybe we should leave,” said Phil as Beth pulled my pants and underwear down, setting my hard cock free.

“Relax, honey,” said Mary as Beth took my cock in her mouth. “It’s okay.”

“Mary, why don’t you sit next to me to get a better view?” I invited, patting the seat to my right.

“Sure,” said Mary, getting up.

“You don’t mind, honey, do you?” said Mary, looking at her husband as she walked to me sideways.

Mary’s maneuver aimed at not letting him see her butt plug.

“It’s okay,” he said.

“It’s also good for my ego to have such a gorgeous woman sit next to me,” I said as Mary sat down on my right.

“You have Beth and Lynn, and you think I am a gorgeous woman?” she said.

“Of course, you are a gorgeous woman,” I said. “If you doubt that again, I’ll spank your sweet ass.”

“Thank you,” she said.

While Beth worshiped my cock, I teased Lynn’s leaky pussy with my fingers, making her moan occasionally.

“She’s a good cocksucker, isn’t she?” I whispered, pulling Mary closer to me.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Our heads leaned to the side, getting close together.

“I want you to be a good cocksucker for my big cock like her,” I whispered.

“I want that too,” she hissed.

“Are you going to suck my big cock while your husband watches?” I whispered.

“You think he’d let me do that?” she asked.

“If he asks you to stop, stop,” I said.

Phil saw his wife and me whispering while we watched Beth suck my cock, but he could not tell what we were saying. We had even forgot the stupid sports channel droning.

“Show him that you can deep throat Nick’s big fat cock,” whispered Lynn. “In the end gargle with his creamy come before you swallow it all. He won’t stop you. Trust me.”

“Trust Lynn,” I said.

“You have a gorgeous cock, Nick,” said Mary. “It’s mouthwatering.”

“Why don’t you come down and suck it a little,” invited Beth.

“You know the rules, Beth,” I said.

“What rules?” asked Mary.

“Nick doesn’t let any woman suck his big cock,” said Beth. “She has to mean business. If she’s just playing or teasing, he doesn’t let her touch his juicy cock.”

“I mean business,” said Mary.

“Can you prove it?” asked Beth.

“How can I prove it?” asked Mary.

“Kneel down, and beg for it,” said Beth.

“That’s all?” asked Mary.

“That’s all,” said Beth.

“That’s easy,” said Mary, scooting off the sofa.

Mary knelt next to Beth, and Beth moved to the side. Phil was stunned.

“Please let me suck your big beautiful cock,” begged Mary.

“Do you promise to do your best for my big cock?” I asked.

“I promise,” she said.

“Indulge,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

As soon as Mary took my cock in her mouth, Beth sat on my right. I fingered her pussy like I had done Lynn’s.

Phil watched in disbelief as his once-shy wife worshiped my cock without a worry in the world. He was surprised when she took it down her throat. She deep throated my cock hungrily. Lynn winked at Phil when their eyes met.

“You are a serious cocksucker,” I said.

“You like that, Nick?” she smiled.

“I love it,” I said.

“I love your big cock,” she said.

“Your lips are incredible,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

About ten minutes later, Mary rose on her knees and pushed her ass out lewdly. Phil finally saw her butt plug. He did a double take.

“I like watching your hot ass dance while you stuff my big cock down your hot throat,” I said.

She wiggled her ass.

“Is that a butt plug?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Lynn talked me into giving it a try. I like it. I guess I like to have my little asshole stretched.”

“You are a hot slut, Mary,” I said as I leaned forward and squeezed her ass cheeks.

“I have a feeling that you like hot sluts,” she teased.

“I love them,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I’ll find out if your fine tits are as good as they look,” I said as I reached for her tits.

She moaned around my cock as I squeezed and fondled her tits.

“They are even better than they look,” I said, pinching her nipples.

She continued to suck my cock eagerly. I got up and fucked her throat gently. She picked up the pace, pulling me down her throat harder.

“Your wife’s incredible, Phil,” I said. “She’s concentrated sex. You definitely don’t need any other woman.”

“Thank you, Nick,” said Mary, looking up at me.

“You deserve every compliment, you sexy bitch,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

Holding her head tilted up, I lowered my mouth to hers and kissed her deeply.

“I want you to come in my mouth,” she whined when I pulled her up.

“What Mary wants Mary gets, but after I fuck my other sluts,” I said.

“Am I one of your sluts?” she asked as I fondled her plugged ass freely.

“You decide that,” I said. “Are you one of my sluts?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Yes, you are,” I said.

“Are you going to fuck me with them?” she asked.

“Yes, but not now,” I said. “Now, I want to devour your juicy pussy and luscious ass.”

“Why aren’t you going to fuck me with them now?” she asked.

“You are a married woman, Mary,” I said. “It’s a little more complicated to fuck married women, but just a little.”

“When can you fuck me with them?” she asked.

“As soon as you can invite us to dinner at your house,” I said. “Your first time has to be at your house.”

“Tomorrow,” she said. “Can you do tomorrow?”

“We can,” I said. “Can you?”

“Honey, they can have dinner at our house tomorrow, can’t they?” she asked Phil.

“Sure,” he said.

“Thanks, Phil,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“On your backs, and grab your heels,” I said to Beth and Lynn. I looked at Mary. “You too, Mary.”

The three assumed the position, Mary in the middle. I knelt before her and dove in her drenched pussy. Although she was ready to come, I let her squirm for a few minutes before I let her gush in my mouth.

Mary was still gasping when I pushed my cock into Beth’s leaky pussy, making her moan. Beth came within a minute. Lynn was not in better shape.

“Spread your asses, you hot bitches,” I said.

All three spread their asses, and I slowly pulled Mary’s butt plug out, making her moan. I stuck my tongue up her relaxed asshole and proceeded to eat her ass.

“His tongue’s up my asshole,” moaned Mary.

Mary squirmed and moaned for a while before she came around my tongue.

Beth and Lynn got their asses lubed and fucked hard to orgasm.

For the next round, I lubed Mary’s asshole and used two fingers on each fuck hole while I licked her clit. She came very soon. I fucked Beth’s and Lynn’s asses. I continued to treat Mary’s fuck holes like that whenever it was her turn.

After three more rounds, I was ready to come.

“You want my hot slimy come in your hot mouth, you dirty slut?” I teased Mary.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Get on your knees on the floor, and work for it,” I said. “Good sluts work hard.”

“Gargle with it,” whispered Lynn.

“I will,” whispered Mary.

Mary knelt down and sucked my cock hard, deep throating it hungrily. I fucked her throat in the end.

“Open wide, baby,” I said, taking my cock out of her mouth.

Mary opened her mouth wide, and I stroked my cock vigorously. My cock swelled and started shooting thick come against the back of her throat. I milked it dry and wiped its head on her tongue.

“Taste it well before you swallow,” I said.

She swirled the come around with her tongue before she tilted her face up and gargled with it. Phil’s and Lynn’s eyes met, and she winked at him. Mary swallowed my come and opened her mouth to show me that it was all gone.

“You are a dirty whore,” I smiled at her, pulling her up to her feet.

Our lips met, and we kissed feverishly.

“You liked that?” she gasped when we broke the kiss.

“I loved it,” I said. “I think you were made for my big cock.”

“I think so too,” she smiled.

Beth and Lynn proceeded to revive my cock.

“Help them,” I said. “I am not done.”

Mary knelt next to Beth and Lynn, and I sat back on the sofa.

Beth rode my cock in the cowgirl position. I played with her tits and sucked her nipples until she came. Lynn replaced her and received the same treatment.

“Come here, but don’t impale yourself,” I said to Mary, pulling her astride me.

Mary straddled me, and I pushed two fingers into her leaky pussy. I finger fucked her vigorously while I sucked her nipples. She came quickly.

Beth rode my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position to orgasm. Lynn did the same. I pulled Mary into my lap in the same position and finger fucked both her pussy and ass to orgasm while sucking her nipples.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I said as I helped Mary dismount me.

They assumed the position, and I fucked Beth’s and Lynn’s asses to orgasm. I finger fucked Mary’s pussy and ass to orgasm. I repeated that a few times.

“I can’t impale your hot ass, Mary, but I am going to open it wide and come inside it,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Yes, definitely,” said Mary.

“Spread her ass,” I said to Beth and Lynn.

Beth and Lynn eagerly spread Mary’s ass, and I lubed it thoroughly, using three fingers.

“Use a finger each to pry it open,” I said to Beth and Lynn.

They pulled Mary’s anal ring open, making it gape. I held my cock and rubbed Mary’s leaky pussy vigorously with my cock head. Mary came twice before I was ready to come. I stroked my cock vigorously until my orgasm started. I aimed my cock at the open hole and shot my come inside it. When my come diminished, I gently pushed the butt plug up her ass. I turned her face to the side and kissed her deeply.

“Mary, are you happy?” I asked.

"I've never been this happy," she smiled.

"That's great," I said, pulling her to her feet on the floor. "I'll try to make you happier tomorrow."

"You have to," she said.

"We'll bring your dress to you tomorrow," said Lynn.

Beth, Lynn, I, Phil and Mary said our goodbyes, and Phil and naked Mary went home.

"Nick's amazing," said Mary on the drive.

"I can't believe what you did there," said Phil.

"I can't believe it either," she said. "It was like I was a different woman. I was set free like Beth and Lynn."

"Are you going to have sex with him tomorrow?" he asked.

"Of course, honey," she said. "I've already made my bed. I'll sleep in it."

"Don't you find that outrageous?" he asked.

"I do, but I am now free," she said. "I don't care if something's outrageous or inappropriate if it makes sense."

Beth and Lynn took a come load up their asses each before we called it a night.

In the morning, Lynn took a come load up her ass to Allen, and Beth took one up her ass to work.

While at work, I got an idea. I called Mary.

"Mary, how would you like to get fucked during the lunch break from eleven to one?" I asked.

"In my bed?" she said. "I'd love it."

"Give me the address, and get ready," I said. "Meet me at the door naked and wearing your butt plug."

Mary opened the door for me naked. My hard cock was already sticking out to greet her. I kissed her and fondled her tits and ass, tugging on the base of her butt plug.

She smiled when we broke the kiss and dropped to her knees.

"It's looking forward to meeting its new slut?" she smiled at my throbbing cock. "Is it ready to fuck me silly?"

"It's ready for that," I said. "Is its dirty whore ready for that too?"

"You bet," she said. "I've dreamed about it."

"You are going to be a good whore for my big cock," I said.

"I am sure of that," she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to worship it while she rid me of my pants and underwear.

"This beats lunch any day," I said.

"It sure does," she moaned.

"Raise your slutty ass," I said. "Let me play with it while I fuck your throat."

She rose on her feet while she continued to deep throat my cock. I fondled her ass while I fucked her throat.

“Take me to your living room,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Open yourself for me like the bitch in heat you are,” I said, pushing Mary onto the sofa.

She lay back and pulled her legs over her head, grabbing her heels.

“Is this good enough?” she smiled as I looked at her.

“It looks good enough, but let me find out,” I said, diving for her leaky pussy.

While exploring and probing her juicy pussy, I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. She squirmed and leaked profusely in my mouth. I soon made her come, and I drank all the juices she offered.

She gasped for air while I licked her pussy clean. I gently popped her butt plug out and stuck my tongue inside her ass. She moaned and squirmed, milking my tongue, for a while before I made her come. I returned the butt plug to her ass and licked her pussy clean.

“Let’s go to my bed so you can fuck me,” she gasped, getting up.

Mary got on her hands and knees on her marital bed after she pushed the covers aside.

“Fuck me in my marital bed, lover,” she said, pushing her plugged ass out lewdly. “Take me like the bitch I am.”

“You want me to make your married pussy mine so no other cock can fuck it without a condom or come inside it?” I said as I knelt behind her and brushed her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are being like a bitch, Mary,” I said softly. “I want you to be *my* bitch. Beg for it like you should.”

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock,” she begged. “Please take it, and make it yours.”

“You are now a good bitch,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “I love good bitches, especially when they belong to my big cock.”

“I belong to your big cock, Nick,” she moaned, thrusting back.

“You are where you belong, Mary,” I said. “My big cock will ruin your little pussy for your poor husband.”

“That’s okay, lover,” she moaned. “It belongs to you.”

Her tight pussy took my cock in little by little. I used harder thrusts, and my cock sank all the way in, making her gasp and stiffen.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped.

“Your little pussy’s now mine,” I said.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck it hard.”

She convulsed, and I fucked her twitching pussy hard. She gushed on my cock until her orgasm subsided.

“My pussy knows that it belongs to your big cock,” she gasped. “It has never come this hard.”

“You have a sweet little pussy,” I said, fucking her gently. “Fortunately, I have to ruin it for everyone else.”

“Do what you have to do, lover, and I’ll always be with you,” she gasped.

“That’s what I expect from you,” I said. “I expect the best from my sluts. Are you going to give me your best?”

“Absolutely,” she gasped.

“Is your horny pussy happy?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s never been this happy.”

“I’ll make it happier,” I said as I held her hips tightly and fucked her pussy hard.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She came several times before I pulled out.

“Suck my big cock clean, Mary,” I said.

She spun around quickly and swallowed my dripping cock. She deep throated my cock while I felt up her ass.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” begged Mary, thrusting her plugged ass out to me.

“You want to surrender your virgin ass to the big cock it belongs to?” I said as I gently pulled her butt plug out.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She pointed to the lube, and I proceeded to lube her asshole thoroughly. I soon had three fingers all the way in.

“This is it, Mary,” I said as I withdrew my fingers out of her ass and lubed my cock. “This is the last goodbye. Your hot ass will never be virgin again.”

“A slut’s ass can’t be virgin forever,” she said as I pressed my cock head gently into her asshole. “It’s already been virgin longer than enough.”

“Do you want it to stay virgin, or do you want to beg?” I teased.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock, and make it yours,” she begged.

“Yes, Mary,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Open wide, baby,” I said, spreading her ass with both hands. “I am going all the way in.”

“Yes, lover, I want it balls deep up my horny ass,” she moaned.

“That’s how deep it’s going to go,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

Her stretched asshole let my hard cock sink slowly in. She thrust back gently.

“Your ass is so beautiful, Mary,” I said.

“That’s because it’s wrapped around the big cock it belongs to,” she moaned.

“That’s right,” I said.

It took a couple of minutes to sink my cock all the way up her ass. She gasped and stiffened when my balls touched her wet pussy.

“You are all the way in, lover,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Your slutty ass is coming, my hot bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I let her writhing ass jerk back and forth along my cock until she went limp.

“That was incredible, lover,” she gasped. “That was a sign that I belong to you, especially my slutty ass.”

“Yes, Mary, you completely belong to me,” I said, fucking her ass gently. “You are my bitch.”

“Fuck your bitch up the ass, baby,” she gasped.

She came a few times while I broke her ass in.

“Are you going to call your loving husband and tease him while I fuck your slutty ass?” I asked Mary.

“You don’t want me to tell him that you are fucking my cock-craving ass?” she said.

“That would ruin the evening for him,” I said. “I’ll make you come while you talk to him though.”

“That sounds like a treacherous idea,” she smiled. “I love that.”

She reached for her phone and dialed her husband. I fucked her ass briskly.

“Hi, Mary,” greeted Phil.

“Hi, honey,” she said. “Are you having lunch?”

“Not yet,” he said. “I’ll go to lunch in a few minutes.”

“That’s great,” she said. “You have a few minutes to talk?”

“Sure,” he said.

“I am thinking about Nick’s amazing cock,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“What about it?” he asked.

“Did you see it?” she asked. “It’s incredible.”

“I saw it,” he said. “What’s so special about it? Is it the size?”

“Size isn’t everything,” she said. “It’s wonderful. The guy operating it is wonderful too. Nick’s a great guy.”

“He’s a nice guy,” he said.

“He’s so nice to the ladies,” she said. “He isn’t too shy to give them what they want.”

“They want his big cock?” he said.

“He stuck his tongue and fingers deep up my ass,” she said. “Women want more than cock, and he has it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I can’t wait to show you that I am worthy of his magnificent cock,” she said. “I know that you don’t think I am.”

“Why do you say that?” he asked.

“I saw it in your eyes,” she said. “You were shocked when I swallowed his big cock balls deep down my throat. You didn’t believe that I could fit a fat butt plug up my ass. You didn’t think I would be able to show that fantastic cock a good time. You thought I was a shy little wife that can’t handle the big cock she belongs to.”

“I was surprised,” he said. “You never did anything like that.”

“Oh, Phil, how can I ever treat any cock like I’d treat the big powerful cock I belong to?” she said. “No way.”

“I didn’t know that,” she said.

“I can’t wait to have that big fat cock skewer my horny ass and fuck it into oblivion while you watch,” she said.

“You are excited about it,” he said. “What if it hurt?”

“You still can’t take me seriously,” she said. “There is no way Nick can hurt me. He knows that I belong to him. He’d never hurt the ass that belongs to his big cock. I’ll show you. You’ll be impressed. I’ll make you proud of me.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I can feel that big cock go deep up my ass, stuffing it to the brim and making it know that it fully belongs to it,” she gasped as I picked up the pace. “I can feel it fuck my horny ass harder. It’s going to make me come so hard.”

“You are fantasizing about it?” he asked.

“He’s holding me possessively while he uses my slutty ass for what it was made for,” she gasped, stiffening. “That powerful cock’s making my horny ass come around it. I am coming around that amazing cock. I am coming.”

She convulsed, gasping and babbling into the phone, and I fucked her ass hard. She had a big orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“That’s how my slutty ass should come,” she gasped. “There is only one big cock that can make it come like that.”

“Are you masturbating?” he asked.

“You don’t know anything, honey,” she gasped. “I’ve just come like I should.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I’ll see you later,” she gasped. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

She hung up and looked back at me.

“Wow!” she smiled. “I am such a slut.”

“You are all mine too,” I smiled.

“You bet,” she said before my lips touched hers.

“Get on your back, and grab your heels,” I said to Mary.

She assumed the position, and I lubed her asshole thoroughly and mounted her.

“Are you happy that you are all mine?” I asked when I was balls deep up her ass.

“Yes,” she said, milking my cock deliberately. “I love this.”

“Me too, Mary,” I said. “Your fuck holes are perfect for my big cock because they were made for it.”

“Is my horny asshole your favorite of my fuck holes?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace. “I’ll fuck it most.”

“I want you to fuck it royally because I’ve never shared it with anybody else and I’ll never do that,” she said.

“I love to make you happy, my horny bitch,” I smiled at her.

“I am always happy when I am with you,” she smiled.

“Let’s make you happier,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon came.

“Are you ready to get fucked hard?” I asked as I grabbed her ankles and pinned her legs down to the bed.

“Give it to me, lover,” she gasped.

“Spread your slutty ass wide, and prepare to be taken,” I said.

She spread her ass with both hands, and I fucked her ass hard. I did not slow down when she came. She came five times before I slowed down. She was so wet I was fucking her pussy juices into her asshole.

“You really fucked my ass,” she gasped.

“I’ll fuck your pussy too,” I said, moving my cock to her drenched pussy.

She came repeatedly, and I switched my cock between her pussy and ass after every orgasm.

“I didn’t come in your pussy last night,” I said as I pushed the butt plug up her ass. “I am going to do that now. I don’t want your pussy to think it may not belong to me.”

“My pussy knows that it belongs to you,” she gasped as I stuffed her pussy with my cock.

“If it belongs to me, it needs to taste my come,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Fill it with your hot come, lover,” she gasped.

She came twice before I filled her twitching pussy with come.

She milked my cock while she caught her breath. I kissed her deeply.

“Whenever I come to your house, you have to meet me like you did today,” I said.

“I loved it,” she smiled.

“I’ll spend tonight in your bed,” I said to her. “Make sure the guestroom’s ready for Phil.”

“Oh, I’d sure love that,” she smiled.

“From time to time, you’ll spend a night with me in your bed, mine or someone else’s,” I said.

“That’s going to be wonderful,” she said.

“I’ll now send you what I’d like to eat for dinner,” I said.

“Great,” she said.

While she sucked my sticky cock clean, I sent her my dinner order.

She was still in her bed when I left.

Beth got ready, and she and I headed to Lynn’s house. Beth sucked my cock on the way. Naked Lynn came to the car as soon as we parked in her driveway. Beth moved to the backseat, and Lynn took the passenger seat. Lynn sucked my cock on the way to Mary’s house.

“Aren’t you going to wear anything?” asked Phil when he saw his naked wife.

“I am wearing my butt plug,” said Mary.

“Aren’t you going to wear any clothes at all?” she said.

“My lover’s coming,” she said. “He doesn’t like to see me dressed.”

“Isn’t this too forward?” he asked.

“No way,” she said.

Mary was surprised when she opened the door to find Beth and Lynn naked.

“Wow!” said Mary as we went inside the house. “You are both naked.”

“That’s how it should be done,” I said, pulling her to me.

Mary and I kissed, and I felt her up before she went to her knees and deep throated my hard cock. She soon rid me of my pants and underwear.

Beth and Lynn went inside, Beth carrying my discarded clothes.

“Hi, Phil,” greeted Beth and Lynn, smiling.

“Hi, Beth,” answered Phil. “Hi, Lynn.”

“Your slut wife’s still welcoming her lover at the door,” said Lynn as Beth and she sat on either end of the sofa. “She really loves his big cock.”

“She apparently does,” he said.

“Lynn and I almost feel threatened,” said Beth.

“You have a very horny wife,” said Lynn. “How did you keep her in check before?”

“She wasn’t like that,” he said.

“Nick must have unleashed her,” said Beth.

“He can do that to a woman,” said Lynn. “When he unleashes a caged woman, she goes completely wild.”

“Has he done that to other women before?” he asked.

“Did what happened last night look like a first timer’s luck to you?” she asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“Your wife’s in good hands,” she said. “Relax, and watch her have a blast.”

“Hi, Phil,” I greeted as I entered the living room, carrying Mary upside down, my cock in her mouth. “It isn’t easy to take your luscious wife’s hot mouth off my big cock.”

“Hi, Nick,” he said as I pounced on Mary’s juicy pussy.

Holding Mary tightly, I ate her pussy to orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped, taking her mouth off my cock.

“You finally managed to take her mouth off your big cock,” laughed Lynn.

Mary convulsed, gushing in my mouth. I held her tight until her orgasm subsided. I then gently put her down.

“That’s a hot welcome, Mary, my hot bitch,” I said, pulling Mary for a kiss.

Mary and I kissed deeply before I sat between Beth and Lynn, pulling Mary into my lap.

“I am glad you liked it,” said Mary as I fondled her tits.

“Is dinner ready, or do I have to let you go?” I asked her.

“Unfortunately, you have to let me go,” she said, getting up.

Beth knelt before me, and Lynn joined her. They proceeded to worship my cock.

“Women are like sharks,” I said to Phil. “When they smell cock, they go out of control.”

“I’ve never seen women this horny,” he said. “I don’t you how you found them.”

“At least, you should know how I found your hot wife,” I said.

“That I don’t understand,” he said.

“Women are so horny,” I said. “They are just waiting for the right cock, and I seem to have it.”

“Don’t underestimate Nick,” Lynn said. “In his engagement party, which I threw for him at my house, he fucked eighteen women constantly for two days and practically fucked them out.”

“Eighteen women?” he said looking at me.

“I couldn’t pick a few and let the others suffer,” I shrugged.

“Besides, if he only picked a few, he could probably fuck them to death,” said Lynn. “He once fucked a woman and her two daughters until they all passed out. The husband thought Nick had fucked his wife and daughters to death.”

“Really?” he said, looking at me in disbelief.

“They were Chinese women,” I said. “They came so hard their bodies gave way. I have a feeling that Chinese women can’t handle American powerful cocks.”

“Nick, the truth’s that human women can’t handle your raging cock,” said Lynn.

“They can, but I need to take it easy on them,” I said.

“No wonder they like you so much, but how did Mary know that?” he asked.

“She didn’t,” I said. “She fell in love with my big cock before she knew how powerful it was,” I said. “Speaking of her, I’ll go keep her company for a while.”

Mary was startled when I cupped her tits and pushed my cock between her legs, brushing her wet pussy with it.

“Oh, Nick,” she gasped, looking back at me.

Our lips met, and I kissed her deeply.

“Can you remain quiet?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Bend over, and beg,” I said.

“You want to fuck me?” she smiled.

“Only if you want me to,” I said.

“Of course, I do,” she said.

“Bend over the counter, my hot bitch,” I said.

She bent over the counter and pushed her plugged ass out.

“Please fuck me, lover,” she begged.

She gushed on my cock within one minute.

“Suck it clean,” I said, pulling out.

She knelt down and deep throated my cock eagerly.

“You want it in your slutty ass?” I asked, pulling her up to her feet.

We kissed before she could answer.

“Of course,” she said.

“Bend over, spread your horny ass, and beg,” I said as I grabbed a stick of butter to lube my cock.

She spread her ass, and I popped her butt plug out. I pushed my buttered cock up her ass and went to work. She did not last longer than a minute.

“Suck it, baby,” I said as I returned the butt plug to her ass.

She eagerly sucked my cock for a few minutes.

“Thank you so much, lover,” she said when I pulled her up. “That was incredible.”

“Just be a good whore for me, and don’t worry about anything else,” I said.

“You got it,” she smiled.

We parted with a kiss.

Beth climbed astride me as soon as I sat down on the sofa. She guided my cock into her wet pussy and started to bounce on it.

“You don’t mind, do you?” she said to Phil.

“No, it’s okay,” he said.

Beth bounced faster and came on my cock. She dismounted me and sucked my cock clean.

Lynn climbed into my lap and impaled her pussy with my cock. She bounced energetically to orgasm. She dismounted me and sucked my cock clean.

Beth joined Lynn, and they worshiped my cock together.

“Can you see how much fun they are having?” I asked Phil.

“Yes,” he said.

“I love being part of this,” I said. “Making beautiful women happy is what I care about most.”

“We are very happy, darling,” said Beth.

“Dinner’s served,” called Mary.

Beth and Lynn got up, and we all went to the dining room.

While everyone sat down, Mary dropped to her knees and deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“Let’s eat,” she smiled, getting up.

It was a nice dinner, and Beth, Lynn and I complimented Mary accordingly.

“Honey, clear the table, and catch up with us in the living room,” said Mary.

When Phil caught up with us, Mary was on all fours on the bed between Beth and Lynn. They worshiped my cock.

“Let’s get you fucked, my hot slut,” I said, slapping Mary’s face with my cock.

Mary lay on her back and grabbed her heels.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy, lover,” she begged.

Beth guided my cock into Mary’s pussy as I took my position.

“Are you ready for me to fuck your hot wife?” I asked Phil.

“Yes,” he said.

“She guides his big cock into your wife’s pussy,” Lynn said to him. “You guide it up her ass. Share the work.”

He did not comment.

“Fuck your bitch hard, baby,” urged Mary as I thrust in her soaked pussy.

“That’s what I have in mind,” I said, fucking her pussy harder.

Mary stiffened when I slammed my cock balls deep into her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped, shaking.

She convulsed, and I pounded her gushing pussy until she went limp. I did not slow down though. She babbled happily, coming regularly. She came five more times within the next fifteen minutes.

“Are you doing well, bitch?” I said as I slowed down.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I love it.”

“Suck it,” I said, pulling out.

She jumped onto all fours and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Turn around, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She turned around into the doggy position, and I fucked her pussy through several orgasms without a break.

“Are you ready to take it in the ass, bitch?” I said as I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Beth spread Mary’s ass, and I popped the butt plug out. Mary’s ass gaped slightly. I squeezed lube on her asshole and inside it. I then touched my cock head to her horny hole.

“Please fuck my slutty ass, which only belongs to your big cock, lover,” begged Mary.

“Guide him in,” Lynn said to Phil.

Phil reluctantly held my cock in place as I pushed it into his wife’s offered ass. My cock head easily popped in, making her gasp, and I proceeded to thrust in her ass.

“Thanks, honey,” she said to him.

“You are welcome,” he said.

She thrust back, meeting my strokes. I took my time sinking my cock balls deep up her ass. When I did, she stiffened instantly.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Honey, can you see my horny ass come around my lover’s amazing cock?”

“Yes,” said Phil.

She convulsed wildly, and I fucked her twitching asshole hard. Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her ass gently.

“Isn’t this amazing?” I said to Phil as I fucked his wife’s ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” he said.

“Honey, aren’t you proud of me?” she said, fucking back in my rhythm.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Beth and I will eat Nick’s come out of her pussy and ass, but you have the right to go first,” Lynn said to Phil.

“What?” he asked.

“You are going to eat Nick’s come out of her well-fucked pussy and ass like other husbands do,” said Lynn.

“It’s too early for that,” I said. “I want to fuck her luscious ass for at least half an hour before I flood it with come.”

“Fuck my slutty ass all you want, lover,” said Mary.

“Do you want to be the first to eat your fiancé’s sticky come out of his whore’s ass?” Lynn asked Beth.

“Sure,” said Beth. “If you want, you can go first. We’ll pass it around anyway.”

“That’s right,” said Lynn. “I’ll let you go first. I’ve eaten so much of his delicious come out of pussies and asses.”

“I want to eat Nick’s yummy come out of your pussies and asses too,” said Mary.

“You will, but maybe not tonight,” I said.

“You’ll make me wait again?” she whined.

“I don’t want to fuck you until you pass out or go out of commission,” I said. “I want to fuck you tomorrow.”

“I can agree to that,” she said.

“You are a greedy bitch, aren’t you?” I teased.

“I can never get enough of your amazing cock,” she said.

“I’ll give you enough of it and then some,” I said.

Mary came repeatedly, and Lynn added lube occasionally.

After a dozen orgasms without a break, Mary needed more than five minutes to be able to gasp coherently.

“You can really fuck!” she gasped.

“Women are so fragile,” I said to Phil, thrusting gently in his limp wife’s ass. “I haven’t even broken a sweat.”

“You are incredible,” he said. “I can never do that.”

“You can’t do it if you don’t try,” I said. “I’ve always tried to do the things I wanted to be able to do.”

“Fuck me until she catches her breath,” said Lynn, getting on all fours next to Mary.

Seeing that, Beth got on all fours on Mary’s other side. I pulled Beth’s and Lynn’s butt plugs while I continued to thrust in Mary’s ass. I lubed both assholes and pulled out of Mary’s ass. I moved to Lynn and pushed my cock up her ass. She moaned, pushing her ass back. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass briskly.

Lynn soon announced her orgasm. I fucked Beth’s ass similarly. After Beth came, I fucked Mary’s ass.

“Don’t you think this is better?” I asked Phil as I fucked his wife’s ass briskly. “This way each can catch her breath while I fuck the others’ hot asses.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Am I fucking your sexy wife’s luscious ass well, or would you like me to fuck it harder?” I asked.

“I think you are doing great,” he said.

“Is that right, bitch?” I asked Mary.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

“It’s good for the husband to know how his wife should be fucked to make sure that her lover’s fucking her well,” I said to him. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Bitch, are you going to show your husband how I should fuck his slut wife?” I asked.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “In short, you should fuck me any way you want.”

“Your hot wife knows how things should be done,” I said to him.

Mary soon came, and I kept switching asses after every orgasm. I fucked Mary’s ass after each of Beth’s and Lynn’s asses, making sure it got fucked twice as much as each of the other asses.

“Don’t you think her luscious ass was meant for my big cock?” I asked Phil as I spread his wife’s offered ass and fucked it briskly.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you going to be a good whore for me, bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you know how you can be a good whore for my big cock?” I asked.

“I do your bidding and never say no to your big cock,” she said.

“That’s true, but do you know what a main part of my bidding is?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“You have to be a model wife,” I said. “If you are not, you’ll lose your status with my big cock.”

“I’ll be a model wife for Phil, lover,” she gasped.

“He has to confirm that,” I said.

“Sure,” she gasped.

“Are you going to eat my come out of her slutty ass to show your appreciation for her for being a model wife to you?” I asked Phil.

“Yes,” he said.

Mary soon came, but I did not come.

“I’ll fill your horny ass with my hot sticky come when you come the next time,” I said to Mary when she recovered.

“Okay, baby,” she gasped.

“Get ready, baby,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically to orgasm, and I let go.

“I am filling your ass with come, bitch,” I said as my cock pulsed within her twitching ass.

“Give it to me, lover,” she gasped.

She convulsed in her hardest orgasm, and I drained my balls in her ass.

“She’s yours,” I said to Phil as I pulled out of Mary’s come-filled ass.

Beth and Lynn pounced on my cock and proceeded to revive it.

Phil reluctantly took his position behind his wife’s offered ass.

“Don’t be afraid,” encouraged Lynn. “Spread her ass wide and eat it raw.”

He licked Mary’s slimy asshole tentatively a few times before he started to lick it actively. She moaned, humping his face happily.

“Yes, honey,” she moaned. “Show me your appreciation for my slutty ass.”

My cock grew in Beth’s and Lynn’s mouths while Mary fed her husband my come.

“Keep licking until she comes,” said Lynn.

Mary soon came in her husband’s mouth.

“Nick’s come’s delicious, and eating it out of a well-fucked asshole is delicious, isn’t it?” Lynn asked Phil.

“I think so,” he said shyly.

“Don’t be shy,” she said. “I know. My husband loves it.”

Beth and Lynn got on their hands and knees on Mary’s left. Mary moved closer to Beth, making Phil on her right.

“Why don’t you spread your hot wife’s horny ass for me?” I said to Phil while I lubed my cock.

Phil spread Mary’s ass, and I proceeded to fuck it hard. She came, and I started switching asses after every orgasm.

“Do you want to eat my come out of her pussy?” I asked Phil after fucking the women’s asses for over an hour.

“Yes,” he said quietly.

“Get on your back, bitch,” I said to Mary.

Mary got into position, and I pinned her legs on either side of her head and touched my cock head to her wet pussy.

“Guide me in,” I said to Phil.

Phil guided my cock into his wife’s defenseless pussy, and I fucked it vigorously. I made her come three times before I let go, flooding her pussy with come.

“I am coming deep in your horny married pussy, my dirty whore,” I said as I slammed into Mary’s gushing pussy.

“Fill my come-thirsty pussy with your hot creamy come,” gasped Mary.

Mary convulsed underneath me, draining my balls in her pussy. I pulled out and motioned Phil to her pussy.

Phil dove between Mary’s lewdly spread legs while I sat back and Beth and Lynn dove for my sticky cock.

“Eat my slimy pussy clean, honey,” urged Mary.

My cock was hard when Mary came in Phil’s mouth.

“I still need to have Beth and Lynn eat my come out of your wife’s hot ass,” I said to Phil. “I don’t want to keep you up all night. It’s okay if you want to go to bed. We’ll burn the midnight lube.”

“Okay,” he said, getting up. “Good night.”

“Give me a kiss, honey,” said Mary, sitting up.

He kissed her deeply.

“Good night, Phil,” Beth, Lynn and I said.

Mary, Beth and Lynn got to bounce on my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position, and we used other positions. Beth ate my next come load out of Mary's ass with Mary on her back, and Lynn ate my come out of Mary's ass later while Mary was on her hands and knees.

Beth and Lynn flanked Mary and me as I spooned Mary.

In the morning, we got ready for a new day, and I fucked all my bedmates' nine holes.

"You and Phil are invited to dinner at my place today at five," I said to Mary while drilling her ass.

"We've already had dinner at your place the other day," she gasped.

"I know," I said. "I expect you to be dressed like Beth and Lynn were dressed when they came to your house."

"I'll be *undressed*," she gasped.

"You have to be wearing your butt plug though," I said.

"I will," she said.

Beth, Lynn and I left while Phil ate my last come load out of his wife's ass.

Beth and I dropped Lynn off at her house and headed home.

"We are inviting Lynn, Marcia, Betty, Joanne and their husbands too," I said.

"Okay," said Beth.

We had brunch, and Beth proceeded to prepare for dinner.

Since my services were not needed or welcomed, I spent a few hours at the office.

Mary and Phil were the first to arrive. It was not five yet.

Mary was naked. I kissed her deeply and felt her up at the door. Phil headed inside when she dropped to her knees and set my hardening cock free. She worshiped my cock for a few minutes. She got up and leaned on the wall, pushing her plugged ass out. I fucked her pussy to orgasm.

Mary joined Beth in the kitchen, and I joined Phil in the living room. He was sitting on the sofa.

"Sit in the chair," I said. "It's more comfortable. Besides, most of the action happens on the sofa as you know."

He moved to the chair.

Lynn and Allen arrived next. Allen went inside while Lynn sucked my cock. I fucked her pussy to orgasm, and she went to the kitchen. I joined the men.

Betty and Rick came next. I greeted Betty similarly while Rick went inside.

Allen and Rick sat on the loveseat. I sat in the middle of the sofa as usual.

Joanne and Greg were next. Joanne sucked my cock at the door, and I fucked her, before she joined the women and I joined the men.

Naturally, Greg sat on one end of the sofa, and I sat next to him.

"What's Phil doing here?" whispered Greg.

"He's invited to dinner just like you," I said.

“Our wives are naked,” he said. “Are you going to let him see them?”

“Greg, that’s the dress code for women,” I said. “His wife’s naked too.”

“No way,” he said.

“Don’t tell anybody yet, but she’s going to get fucked too,” I said. “Everybody will find out anyway.”

“You are kidding,” he said.

“No,” I said, shaking my head. “Look at her luscious ass before you say that.”

“You are unbelievable,” he said, shaking his head.

Thankfully, at the time, the others were discussing more important issues.

Marcia and Jim arrived, and Marcia got welcomed similarly.

When I returned to the living room, I sat between Greg and Jim.

Mary came out of the kitchen and walked to me.

“Hi, gentlemen,” she greeted as she knelt before me.

“Hi,” said everyone.

“Nick, I want to suck your big juicy cock,” she said. “Are any of the gentlemen going to be offended?”

“I don’t think so,” I said. “They are all big boys. If you don’t mind showing them that you are a slut, go for it.”

“I don’t mind that, Nick,” she said, undoing my pants. “All women are sluts.”

“You are shameless though,” I said.

“I enjoy sucking your fat cock more than I enjoy being shy,” she smiled.

She soon rid me of my pants and underwear, setting my hard cock free. She took my cock head in her mouth and went to work.

“She’s such a good cocksucker,” I said to Greg as I ruffled Mary’s hair.

She moaned.

“Mary, you are a good cocksucker, but I am in the mood for a double blowjob,” I said. “Why don’t you go get a partner and come back?”

“Sure,” she said, getting up.

Mary returned with Betty. They knelt before me and proceeded to worship my cock together.

“Are you happy now, lover?” asked Mary.

“Yes,” I smiled. “My big cock’s pleased with the two of you.”

They sucked my cock for a few more minutes.

“Are the two of you going to hog my big cock, or are you going to let the other sluts take turns?” I asked.

“We’ll let them take turns,” said Mary.

Mary and Betty got up and disappeared in the kitchen.

Lynn and Joanne soon replaced them. They worshiped my cock for several minutes and went away.

Beth and Marcia worshiped my cock next.

Mary came back with Joanne. After that, it was Lynn and Marcia. Beth and Betty sucked my cock next. Marcia partnered with Mary next. Lynn came with Betty, and finally Beth sucked my cock with Joanne. "Dinner's served," said Beth when she got up.

"Because of space limitations, the men will eat first," I said, motioning the men toward the dining room. "Beth will be your hostess while I keep the ladies entertained."

Beth led the men to the dining table, and the women joined me in the living room.

"I know it's old fashioned, but I like having the men eat first," I said. "On your backs, and serve my food."

"This isn't old fashioned at all," said Betty.

Each woman took a seat, taking the sofa and the loveseat. They pulled their legs over her head and grabbed their heels, opening themselves obscenely.

"Are they having five courses like I am?" I asked as I knelt before Mary.

"I don't think so," said Mary.

"Even if they are, this is a lot finer," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

Starting with Mary, I made each come in my mouth. Their husbands could not miss that.

"Please fuck me with your amazing cock," begged Mary when I tapped her leaky pussy with my cock head.

A few minutes later, Mary gushed on my cock. She sucked it clean, and I went for Joanne.

Lynn was the last I fucked. She sucked my cock clean and motioned the others to suck it with her.

Marcia and Joanne were sucking my cock when Beth returned the men to the living room.

"Your horny guests and you can eat now," said Beth.

"Let's go eat, ladies," I said.

"You probably need me to keep your big cock company while they are busy eating," she said.

"I don't want to impose on you," I teased.

"It's okay," she said. "I'd love to suck your big juicy cock alone for a while."

"Our pussies will be lonely while we eat," whined Mary.

"You are welcome to have your husbands lick them for you," said Beth.

"They are not very good at it," said Mary.

"It's healthier to focus on your food when you eat anyway," said Beth.

"Gentlemen, I'll be back soon," I said.

"Take your time," said Jim.

Beth went under the dining table and sucked my cock while the women and I had dinner. She deep throated it leisurely, and it leaked constantly in her eager mouth.

As soon as I finished dinner, I pulled Beth from under the table and bent her over the table. She came five times while I fucked her pussy.

The women cleared the table while I fucked Beth through her sixth orgasm.

Mary pounced on my dripping cock as soon as I pulled out of Beth's drenched pussy. Lynn licked Beth's pussy clean while Mary deep throated my cock.

"Please fuck me in front of the men," said Mary, leading me by my hard cock.

"It will only be ass fucking," I said.

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

"You have to beg in front of them," I said.

"I'd love that," she said.

Mary led me to the sofa by my cock and climbed onto the sofa on her knees.

"Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, lover," begged Mary, pushing her ass out lewdly.

"Jim and Greg, spread her slutty ass for me," I said.

Jim and Greg obliged me and spread her plugged ass for me. I gently pulled the butt plug out, and Beth handed me the lube. I squeezed lube on and in Mary's open asshole.

Lynn and Betty sat in their husbands' laps. Marcia and Joanne sat on the sides of the armrests next to their husbands. Beth held the lube and moved back.

"You have a very horny wife, Phil," I said as I pressed my cock head into Mary's splayed asshole. "She definitely belongs to my big cock."

"Thank you," said Phil as my cock head popped up his wife's ass, making her gasp.

"Thank you for claiming me, lover," moaned Mary, pushing her ass back over my cock.

"I could never let a sweet ass like yours wandering around freely," I said.

"Lucky me," she said.

"Can you believe that this luscious ass has only lost its sweet cherry yesterday?" I asked Greg.

"I wouldn't have guessed it," he said.

The pace picked up quickly, and I fucked Mary's ass hard to orgasm. She loudly announced her orgasm and convulsed on my cock uncontrollably. She knelt down and deep throated my cock hungrily when I pulled out.

Beth replaced Mary, and Jim and Greg spread her ass.

"Lick my pussy clean, honey," said Mary as she bent over and pushed her ass in her husband's face.

Phil licked his wife's drenched pussy while I lubed Beth's asshole.

"Please fuck my cock-hungry ass, darling," begged Beth.

Beth received the same treatment. I licked her drenched pussy when she was done sucking my cock.

Lynn knelt on the sofa next. She was followed by Joanne then Marcia and finally Betty. Each husband licked his wife's pussy clean.

Mary assumed the position again, and I made a second round.

“Are you ready to have your slutty ass filled with come, bitch?” I asked Mary as I fucked her ass for the third time.

“Oh, yes, lover,” she gasped. “My horny ass is so thirsty for your hot come.”

“You are a greedy bitch,” I said. “Our audience doesn’t know that I came in your lustful ass this morning.”

“What can I do, lover?” she gasped. “My ass loves your big cock and your hot come.”

“You need to get your cock-craving ass fucked silly with my big cock,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“That’s exactly what I am doing,” she gasped.

She soon came.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped. “Please flood my ass with your slimy come.”

She convulsed wildly, and I let go, letting her ass drain my balls.

Beth pounced on my sticky cock when I pulled out of Mary’s come-filled ass.

“Honey, lick my pussy clean, and then eat my gooey ass clean,” Mary said to Phil.

Phil was a little embarrassed as he got up and walked to his wife. He was soon absorbed in licking her drenched pussy and eating her come-filled ass while she moaned happily. Meanwhile, Beth, Lynn and Marcia revived my cock.

Mary fed her husband my come and came in his mouth. She then got off the sofa and sat in his lap.

Joanne knelt on the sofa, and I proceeded to fuck her offered ass. After two rounds, I came in her ass. Greg licked her pussy clean and ate my come out of her ass, making her come. Mary, Betty and Lynn revived my cock.

“Nick, let’s go to the bedroom,” said Mary. “I want to bounce my slutty ass on your big cock. Besides, we’ve been distracting the men with our noisy fucking.”

“Excuse us, gentlemen,” I said as Mary led me by my hard cock.

“Sure,” nodded Greg and Rick.

Mary pushed me onto my back on the bed and straddled me in the anal Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass while Beth lubed my cock and held it up. She was soon bouncing on my cock happily.

Being in the bedroom did not completely shield the men from their wives’ happy groans and orgasmic screams.

Betty took my next come load up her ass. She headed to the living room right away.

“Eat my come-filled ass, honey,” said Betty as she knelt between Greg and Jim and pushed her ass out.

Rick soon took his position and did his job well.

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped when she finished coming on his tongue.

She got up and gave him a deep kiss.

Lynn took that trip next, and Marcia was the last to make it.

It was about midnight when my sluts and I headed to the living room.

“Honey, I want to spend the night in my lover’s bed,” said Mary, stroking my hard cock. “I haven’t had enough of his big amazing cock. He’ll take me home tomorrow.”

“Okay,” said Phil.

“Your wife’s a treasure, Phil,” I said, squeezing Mary’s ass.

“Thank you,” he said as his wife turned my face to her and gave me a smacking kiss.

The wives got keep kisses and ass squeezes, and the men got handshakes, as we exchanged goodbyes.

Everybody else left, and Beth, Mary and I returned to the bed.

“Do you know who Phil is?” asked Greg on the drive home.

“Mary said he’s Nick’s boss’s boss,” said Joanne.

“He’s my boss’s boss too,” he said.

“Wow!” she smiled. “You spread your boss’s boss’s wife’s ass for your friend’s big cock. Isn’t that cool?”

“It’s crazy,” he said. “Do you know how they got into this?”

“Phil congratulated Nick on his engagement and asked him how he met her,” she said. “Nick said his girlfriend introduced her best friend to him. Phil did not believe that Nick had a girlfriend and a fiancée at the same time, especially best friends. Nick invited him and his wife to dinner with Beth, Lynn and him, and the rest was history.”

“I can’t believe he’d seduce his boss’s boss’s wife just like that,” he said.

“Did you see that?” she said. “She’s a shameless whore.”

“Like any of you is a shy virgin,” he teased.

“She said she knew the CEO’s wife,” she said. “She’d have Nick seduce her. When she found out that Nick had so many whores, she said that she’d get him promoted so he’d have more time to fuck his whores.”

“Nick’s going to get promoted for fucking the boss’s wife?” he said in disbelief.

“Mary’s going to get him to fuck the CEO’s wife too,” she said. “You think he doesn’t deserve to be promoted?”

“For fucking?” he said. “This isn’t a porn company.”

“Although it isn’t a cleaning company, you have people who clean your offices,” she said. “Now, you have someone who fucks your wives. Nick contributes liberally to the work-life balance of the company. That’s important.”

“You think so?” he asked.

“Sure,” she said. “Nick’s very important to us. He makes me very happy. Don’t you think that deserves a reward?”

“I don’t know,” he said. “I guess.”

Mary ate my come out of Beth’s ass before we called it a night, and she loved it.

In the morning, I fucked both asses silly. Mary ate my come out of Beth’s ass, and I delivered the come up her own ass home to her husband. I walked her naked form to her door and gave her a kiss.

“Nick, we need a bigger house,” said Beth when I returned. “This wasn’t intended to host big orgies.”

“You think that justifies it?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said. “Didn’t you see how we had to eat in two groups last night? Besides, we can afford it, even without the promotion you are going to get.”

“What promotion?” I asked.

“Don’t you work hard at the office?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said.

“Don’t you think that you deserve to be promoted?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“It’s predictable that you are going to be promoted, and with the promotion you get a hefty raise,” she said.

“It isn’t always like that,” she said.

“I know, but that’s irrelevant anyway,” she said. “The raise can help get bigger and more comfortable sofas for fucking and more of them. We can get a big dining table and so on.”

“Sure,” I said.

In the afternoon, Victoria, Doris, Ning, Ness, Eleanor and Jada visited. They got fucked silly

Beth got fucked with them. Each got a come load up her ass to share with the others.

We had dinner together, and the guests left happy well before midnight.

MEETING MICHELE

Monday started with Beth getting a serious fucking. She took her come-filled ass to work.

She went to work after I did.

It was about ten in the morning when Phil’s secretary called me and asked me to come to his office.

“Hi, Phil,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” said Phil. “Please have a seat.”

“Thank you,” I said, sitting down.

He handed me an envelope.

“What is this?” I asked. “Am I getting fired?”

“Of course not,” he said. “Why don’t you open the envelope and read its contents. We can then talk.”

“Sure,” I said, opening the envelope.

The formal letter said that I was promoted in appreciation of my contributions to the company. I got a fifty percent salary raise along with other bonuses. It was signed by the CEO. I looked at Phil in surprise.

“You are now at the same rank as your boss, but you are getting paid more than he is,” he said.

“Phil, this has nothing to do with our personal relationship, does it?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “I’d never do something like that. The CEO personally granted this exceptional promotion to you. I had no hand in it at all. I only handed you the letter.”

“I can’t believe it,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome, but you’ve apparently done something that deserved it, so thank you,” he said.

He shook my hand, and I left.

The three friends met at Marcia's house for coffee.

"Greg couldn't believe that Nick had seduced his boss's boss's wife so easily," smiled Joanne. "He got jealous when I told him Mary knew the CEO's wife and she'd get Nick promoted."

"Greg's more jealous that you are Nick's whore," said Marcia.

"He's nothing like his dad," said Betty.

The friends chatted for a while.

"Your lunch's on me for a week," I said to Jim, Rick and Greg while we had lunch.

"What for?" asked Jim.

"I got promoted," I smiled.

"This fast?" asked Greg.

"Phil said the CEO personally gave me an exceptional promotion," I said. "I didn't know the CEO knew I existed."

"The CEO?" he said. "Holy fuck!"

"I am as surprised as you are," I said. "Don't tell anybody, but I am now getting paid more than my boss."

"Congratulations," said Jim, extending his hand.

"Thank you," I said, shaking his hand.

Rick and Greg congratulated me as well.

"So, is my lunch invitation accepted?" I asked.

"It's accepted, but it sounds lame," said Rick.

"What do you want?" I asked.

"I'd rather be invited once to dinner at a nice restaurant," he said.

"I'll do both," I said. "Dinner's on Saturday."

"Great," he smiled.

Mary called me after dinner.

"I have a surprise for you," she said.

"What?" I asked.

"Come down, and I'll pick you up in front of the main entrance," she said.

"I'll be there in one minute," I said.

As soon as I stood in front of the main entrance, Mary's luxury car stopped. She waved to me. I walked to the car and got in. She was naked.

"You are kidding," I smiled.

"I am wearing my butt plug too," she said. "Give me a big kiss."

"Here?" I asked.

“Here and now,” she said, pulling me to her.

She gave me a deep kiss and drove off.

“Put this blindfold on,” she said, giving me a sleep mask.

“Do I have to?” I asked.

“It’s part of the surprise,” she said.

“Okay,” I said as I put the sleep mask on.

While she drove, I reached out and fondled her tits.

“This is so nice,” she moaned.

“You are a slut,” I teased.

She drove for ten minutes before she stopped.

“Keep the blindfold,” she said as she killed the engine. “I’ll help you out.”

She opened the door for me and helped me out of the car.

Mary led me to a door and let me in. It was not her house.

“Where are we?” I asked.

“Hush,” she whispered. “You’ll soon find out.”

She led me inside, and I was pushed onto a couch.

“I’ve missed your big juicy cock,” she said as she worked on my pants.

She soon rid me of my pants and underwear, setting my hard cock free. She took it in her mouth and proceeded to worship it eagerly.

“You can take off your blindfold,” she said.

She resumed sucking my cock as I removed the blindfold. I was in a house I had never been in before. The furniture was luxurious.

“Where are we?” I asked.

“You are at my house,” a female whispered in my ear. “Keep looking forward.”

“Who are you?” I asked.

“My name’s Michele, and I love your gorgeous cock,” she whispered.

“Thank you, Michele,” I said.

“May I please suck your big cock?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said.

“You have to wear the blindfold though,” she said. “I am not ready to let you see me.”

“Can I at least see your sexy ass?” I asked.

“You are a horny fucker,” she laughed. “I’ll let you see my virgin ass. Enjoy. It may not be virgin in an hour.” My cock twitched in Mary’s mouth. “Put on the blindfold. I’ll let you know when my ass is ready to be inspected.”

She actually reached for the blindfold and pulled it over my eyes.

The aroma of her excited pussy filled my senses several seconds later.

“You can take your blindfold off now,” she said.

Michele was naked and bent over. When I removed the blindfold, her ass filled my view. She had a nice tight ass, and it was less than a foot off my face. My cock twitched in Mary’s mouth.

“You have a great ass, Michele,” I said. “Can I touch it?”

“Of course,” she said. “I want you to find out if it belongs to your big cock or not.”

My cock twitched in Mary’s mouth again.

“You are a horny woman, Michele,” I said as I spread her ass gently, exposing her little asshole utterly. “I love bottomless beautiful women.”

Her asshole clenched shyly. It was small and pink. Her pucker looked mouthwatering, so I kissed it, making her gasp softly. Her asshole clenched a little more tightly. Her pussy was soaked. I gently pushed my tongue into her asshole. It tasted fresh. I applied pressure with my tongue until I felt her asshole relax.

“Nobody else has ever kissed or licked my little asshole,” she moaned.

“Your sweet asshole seems to belong to my big cock, but there is only one way to be absolutely sure,” I said.

“What way?” she asked.

“We have to get it wrapped around the base of my big cock,” I said.

“That’s a good idea,” she said. “May I please suck your luscious cock now?”

“Yes,” I said, putting the blindfold back on. “Go ahead, you hot slut.”

“Do you know why Michele doesn’t want you to see her yet?” asked Mary.

“No,” I said.

“She’s too shy to let you see her before she can deep throat your big cock,” she said. “She’s never deep throated any cock before. She’d be embarrassed.”

“A woman can only be embarrassed if she isn’t doing her best,” I said. “It isn’t embarrassing to learn and improve.”

“She wants you to see her for the first time with your big cock down her throat,” she said. “She wants to be proud.”

“Sure,” I said. “I’d love that.”

Mary pulled aside, and a new set of lips applied themselves to my hard cock. Michele was eager and passionate. She sucked my cock well until she reached her gag reflex. She held that depth for several minutes. Mary intervened and helped her overcome her limit. She swallowed my cock balls deep.

“Good job, Michele,” I said, clapping my hands.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “I did it.”

“Now, practice,” said Mary.

Michele practiced eagerly. She deep throated my cock for ten minutes. She did a great job.

“Get ready to meet your new cocksucker, lover,” said Mary.

Michele swallowed my entire cock, and Mary removed my blindfold. Michele was looking into my eyes. She was a beautiful brunette with hazel eyes—like Mary but sexier. I smiled at her, and she pulled back and smiled at me.

“Nice to meet you, Michele,” I said, extending my hand.

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” she smiled.

“Have you met before?” asked Mary.

“I don’t think so, but she looks somehow familiar,” I said. “Is she a model or an actress?”

“No,” laughed Mary.

“Who is she?” I asked.

“Michele’s your CEO’s wife,” said Mary.

“Really?” I asked.

“She heard that you were important to the company, so she wanted to thank you personally on behalf of her husband,” she said.

“How is she going to thank me?” I asked.

“She already did,” she said. “Didn’t you get promoted?”

“Oh, that was Michele’s thanks for me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Money isn’t everything though,” said Michele. “If you like my ass, I want you to have it.”

“I love your ass, Michele, and I’d love to have it, but what about your husband?” I asked.

“He’ll accept it like Mary’s husband did,” she said. “Are you ready to fuck me in my marital bed?”

“Can I eat your luscious ass here first?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

Holding Michele’s head gently, I touched my lips to hers. We had our first kiss and kissed passionately. I fondled her big tits while we kissed. We finally broke the kiss and switched places.

Michele pushed her ass out. I spread it and dove for her sweet little asshole. I loved having her moan and squirm on the tip of my tongue, so I made her do that for a while. Mary stroked my hard cock.

“This feels so good,” moaned Michele. “You are even better than Mary said.”

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” said Mary. “You’ll be his bitch like I am.”

“I can’t wait,” moaned Michele.

“Your asshole’s delicious,” I said. “I want to keep eating it all day.”

“You should fuck it too,” said Mary. “Your big cock wants to enjoy it too.”

“I am going to fuck her sexy ass royally if she wants me to,” I said.

“Of course, I want you to,” said Michele.

Michele’s asshole relaxed and let me probe her ass more deeply. It nibbled at my tongue tip playfully. I finally ate her asshole more actively and sent her to orgasm.

“I am going to come, Nick,” gasped Michele. “You are making my horny little asshole come.”

She writhed wildly, shoving her twitching asshole into my mouth. I devoured her asshole until she went limp.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped.

Her pussy was drenched, so I licked it gently. She soon started to moan and hump my face, leaking on my tongue. I probed her juicy pussy and made her squirm for a few minutes. I picked up the pace and made her come.

“I am coming in your mouth, lover,” she gasped as she stiffened.

She shook in orgasm, gushing in my eager mouth. I drank all her juices and sucked for more until her orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath.

“I am now ready to fuck you silly, my gorgeous bitch,” I said, slapping her ass gently.

Michele led, and Mary and I followed, me fondling Michele’s twitching ass.

“I have to play with your virgin ass while I have the chance,” I said.

“Do that, lover,” said Michele. “You don’t have much time if I have any say in it.”

“You do, Michele,” I said. “Once your hot ass is ready and you beg me to take its sweet cherry, it’s gone instantly.”

“Are you looking forward to that, lover?” she asked as we entered the master bedroom.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “I love your luscious ass.”

“I love your big cock at least as much,” she said.

Mary pulled the covers, and Michele lay on her back on the bed. She grabbed her heels, opening herself obscenely.

“Please fuck my married pussy, lover,” begged Michele. “Stuff it with your big cock, and fuck it like it should be fucked. Use it for what it was made for. Claim it for your big cock.”

“You promise to be a good whore for me?” I said as I mounted her, letting my cock head touch her leaky pussy.

“I promise,” she gasped.

Mary held my cock and brushed her horny friend’s wet pussy with my cock head a few times before she guided my cock head into the waiting pussy.

“I am taking your juicy pussy,” I said, shoving my cock into her pussy hard enough to sink my cock head into her tight hole, stretching it for her.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you happy that your slutty pussy has become mine?” I asked, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does she know what that means?” I asked Mary.

“She does, lover,” she said. “She knows that your big cock and hot come are the only ones that can touch the inside of outside of her horny body without a condom.”

“You want to devote your hot body to my big cock?” I asked Michele.

“Yes,” she said.

“Good girl,” I smiled, shoving my cock all the way into her pussy.

She grunted softly, gasped and stiffened as her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming on your big cock, Nick,” she gasped.

“Do it, Michele,” I said, grinding my pubic bone into hers. “Show me that you are worthy of being my whore.”

She convulsed and gushed around my cock, and I pounded her twitching pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“That was a great orgasm, lover,” she gasped.

“You definitely belong to my big cock,” I smiled, thrusting gently in her soaked pussy.

“I am happy to,” she gasped.

“You are such a good slut you deserve a kiss,” I said, lowering my lips to hers.

We kissed deeply, and I picked up the pace before breaking the kiss.

“Fuck your new whore, lover,” she gasped.

She came repeatedly while I obliged her. She eagerly swallowed my dripping cock when I pulled out.

Michele got on her hands and knees and pushed her ass at me lewdly.

“Please take my virgin ass, lover,” she begged.

“This is the last time I can enjoy your hot ass while it’s virgin,” I said, lowering my mouth to her asshole.

“You seem to love my slutty ass,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my face. “Enjoy it, lover.”

Mary spread Michele’s offered ass, and I kissed and licked the splayed asshole eagerly. Michele squirmed and ground her luscious asshole into my mouth. I opened up her asshole gradually with my tongue, and it nibbled at it. Her virgin asshole and I enjoyed each other for ten minutes before I ate it hungrily, taking it toward orgasm.

“My virgin asshole’s going to have its last orgasm on your tongue,” gasped Michele.

Her asshole twitched lustfully around my tongue before her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped, stiffening.

While Michele convulsed in orgasm, I pushed my tongue as deep as it would go up her twitching asshole. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I kissed her asshole gently. I licked her drenched pussy clean.

Mary pointed at the lube, and I was soon using my middle finger to lube and open up her friend’s virgin ass. Michele moaned and squirmed around my finger. I squeezed a second finger into her ass, and, within a few minutes, squeezed a third finger in. I took my time corkscrewing my three fingers into her tight asshole. Several minutes later, she was comfortable with my three fingers twisting deep inside her virgin ass.

“Your hot ass is ready for my big cock, my hot slut,” I said, swirling my fingers within Michele’s asshole.

“Take it, lover,” said Michele as I lubed my cock. “It was meant to be yours.”

“That’s right, Michele,” I said, slowly withdrawing my fingers from her ass. “Your luscious ass is mine, and I am going to take it.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Take your new whore, lover,” urged Mary, spreading Michele’s ass wider as I pressed my cock head to Michele’s splayed asshole, making Michele moan quietly.

My cock head popped inside Michele’s asshole, making her gasp.

“My big cock’s pleased with you, Mary, for giving it a good whore,” I said, smiling at Mary.

Mary brought her lips to mine, and we kissed deeply.

“Is your big cock pleased with its new whore too?” asked Mary.

“Yes, it is, but I have a feeling that she’s going to please it even more,” I said.

“Of course,” said Michele, pushing her ass back. “I am going to please both you and your amazing cock.”

“I want you to do that because it would make you happier,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

My cock sank slowly up Michele's ass, stuffing it more and more tightly. My balls finally pressed into her dripping pussy. She gasped and stiffened.

"I am coming already," gasped Michele.

"Maybe your slutty ass is telling me that you are all mine," I teased.

"Yes, it is, and I am definitely all yours," she gasped.

Michele gasped and convulsed, shoving her ass wildly into the base of my cock. I held her ass tightly and made sure it remained impaled on my cock while she writhed ecstatically.

"That was incredible," gasped Michele. "My ass definitely belongs to your big cock. Nobody can convince me otherwise. I want you to fuck it and never stop."

"You are a greedy bitch," I teased, thrusting in her ass while adding lube to my cock. "I have to stop and fuck your slut friend, or she'll never bring me new whores."

"I know that you have to stop and fuck your other whores, but am I wrong for never wanting you to?" she gasped.

"Of course not," I said. "You are just a greedy bitch, and I love those."

"Fuck my greedy ass, lover," she gasped, pushing her horny ass for more.

"That's why I am here," I said, picking up the pace.

"She has a beautiful ass," said Mary. "It's perfect for your big cock."

"I should reward you by letting you eat my first come load out of her luscious ass," I said.

"I'd love that," she said.

"Michele, you and my other sluts will eat my come out of one another's pussy or ass," I said, fucking Michele's ass harder. "Are you excited about that?"

"Yes," gasped Michele. "It's so slutty."

"Are you looking forward to having your first time with your slut friend?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

"She's looking forward to eating my slimy come out of your cock-craving ass," I said.

"She's a dirty slut," she said.

"Are you going to let her be dirtier than you?" I asked.

"Not without a fight," I said.

"That's the spirit, bitch," I said.

Michele came a few times before I let Mary taste her ass on my cock. Mary deep throated my cock hungrily.

"How does your friend's ass taste on my big cock?" I asked, slapping Mary's face with my cock head.

"It tastes good," said Mary. "I can't wait to taste your delicious come out of it."

"Isn't she a good friend," I said, pushing my cock back into Michele's ass.

"Definitely," said Michele. "She's done me the biggest favor ever by introducing you to me."

"What are friends for?" said Mary.

"Only special friends share lovers," gasped Michele as I fucked her ass harder.

“Are you going to call your husband while your lover fucks your cock-hungry ass?” asked Mary.

“I am going to enjoy that,” said Michele, reaching for her phone, as I fucked her ass at a brisk pace.

“Try to come while you are talking to him,” said Mary.

“You are so dirty, but I love that,” said Michele.

Michele dialed her husband’s number.

“Hi, Michele,” he said.

“Hi, honey,” she said.

“What’s up?” he asked.

“Did you promote Nick as I asked you to?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “He’s now getting paid well better than his boss.”

“That’s nice,” she said. “He deserves it. Thank you for doing that for me, honey.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Do you want to know why I wanted to promote him?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“You can’t tell anybody though,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“It came to my attention that he has a big gorgeous cock,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole, “and he uses it well with the women.”

“What?” he said. “You are kidding.”

“I am serious,” she said. “You know how I promote women’s issues. Sex is a major issue for women. This wonderful man’s being so nice to the women he has sex with. That’s important. I have to reward him.”

“I see,” he said.

“He focuses on married women because he knows that they are at a great disadvantage with pursuing good sex,” she said. “By giving married women high quality sex, he makes them happy without risking their reputation and lives.”

“You have a point if he’s discreet,” he said.

“He’s now fucking the horny wives of five men from the company, so he’s contributing to the company by providing those men with more stable marital lives,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“He’s deflowered their asses and fucked them royally,” she said. “By that, he opened backdoors that would have remained closed otherwise.”

“That’s impressive,” he said.

“I am going to come in appreciation of that,” she gasped as I fucked her ass harder.

“You are going to come now?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming already.”

She convulsed, and I fucked her writhing ass vigorously.

“I am coming while I think about his amazing cock and how he uses it to make married women happy,” she gasped.

She had a hard orgasm. When it subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“In appreciation of that, I am going to let you eat my slimy pussy as soon as you come home,” she gasped. “Naturally, my lover will have filled it with his hot come so you can eat it all.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You did great, honey,” she gasped. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

“That was incredible,” she gasped as she hung up.

“You are a good whore, Michele,” I said, bending over her. “I am proud of you.”

We kissed passionately.

Michele had her hardest orgasm while I pumped her convulsing ass full of come. Mary pounced on her friend’s come-filled ass as soon as I pulled out of it.

“You have to share it with her, Mary,” I said.

Mary moaned her agreement into Michele’s ass.

Michele sucked my sticky cock clean, moaning around it. I let her suck it until she came in Mary’s mouth.

“Pass the come back and forth over a sloppy kiss,” I said, helping Michele sit up.

Mary and Michele kissed lewdly, passing my come back and forth. They were a little slow in the beginning. They finally broke the kiss, and each swallowed her share.

They both sucked my hardening cock.

“Michele, you don’t mind if I fuck your slut friend with you, do you?” I asked.

“Of course not,” said Michele.

“Spread her ass for me,” I said.

Michele spread Mary’s ass while I unplugged it, lubed it and fucked it.

“Assume the position next to her,” I said to Michele. “I’ll fuck you together, you horny married bitches.”

Michele got on her hands and knees next to Mary, and I fucked their asses hard, switching holes after every orgasm. I occasionally fucked their drenched pussies.

“Are you ready to get your slutty ass full of come for your dirty friend to suck it all out?” I asked Mary as I fucked her offered ass hard.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

Mary and I soon came, and Michele learned how to eat come out of a well-fucked ass and share it lewdly.

After fucking all their holes for about an hour, I came in Michele’s mouth.

“Gargle with it, and swallow it all,” advised Mary.

Michele obliged us.

An hour later, I came deep in Michele’s ass.

“I got you a butt plug like mine,” said Mary, retrieving a new butt plug out of her purse.

“Thanks,” said Michele.

Mary gave me the butt plug, and I popped it up Michele's come-filled ass.

It was about six-thirty when Michele's twitching pussy drained my balls.

"Nick, if your pay isn't good enough, I can double it for you," said Michele while milking my cock in her pussy.

"Michele, my pay's great," I said.

"I am going to double it anyway," she said.

"How can I justify accepting that?" I asked.

"I am not doing that because you fuck me," she said. "You can even stop fucking me, and I'll still do it."

"Michele, I don't let go of my good sluts because they are so nice to me," I said. "I am not going to stop fucking you and your luscious ass no matter what you do, but don't you think that doubling my pay would raise questions?"

"I'll set up an off-shore account for you," she said. "That way nobody knows where the money's going, and nobody has to wonder why you are getting paid that much. You don't even have to go to work or do any work."

"But how can I justify letting you pay me like that if I am not even required to work?" I asked.

"It's easy," she said. "I like you. I am sponsoring you. It's like I am giving you a grant to do whatever you want with it. If you still want to work that's fine, but I want you to keep using this amazing cock on cock-craving women."

"I couldn't stop that if I wanted to," I said.

"Great," she said. "Your boss or anybody else can't tell you or ask you to do anything. You can still go to the office and attend meetings if that's what you want."

"I'll still do that, but I'll work on the issues that interest me and have a bigger impact than boring stuff," I said.

"That's great," she said.

"Do you expect me to spoil you for sponsoring me?" I asked.

"That would defeat the whole purpose," she said. "I want you to fuck me like any of your other lucky sluts."

"You got it," I said.

Michele's husband was about to come home, so Mary and I left. I drove, and she sucked my cock.

"Can you believe it?" Greg said to his wife at dinner. "Nick has already got promoted by the CEO no less."

"I told you he deserved it," said Joanne.

"Has he fucked the CEO's wife already?" he asked.

"No way," she said. "We were with him on Saturday, and yesterday he fucked our moms and other moms."

Naturally, she did not know about my afternoon adventure.

"The CEO personally promoted him," he said. "That never happens."

"Are you jealous, envious, or what?" she asked.

"I am just surprised," he said. "Phil had nothing to do with it, and the CEO doesn't know Nick at all."

"In your company, the promotions are given to the people the CEO knows?" she asked.

“That wasn’t what I meant,” he said. “I am just wondering how the CEO would know of Nick if his bosses are not involved. You think Mary might have had a hand in it?”

“I don’t care who has a hand or a foot in it,” she said. “I am just happy for Nick. Aren’t you?”

“Uh, yes,” he said.

Michele was sitting back in the armchair, her legs draped over the armrests and her pussy and plugged ass exposed lewdly, when her husband came home.

“I’ve been waiting for you, honey,” she called. “Come here, and eat my squishy little pussy.”

“Now?” he asked.

“I could hardly wait till now,” she moaned.

“You are so horny today,” he said as he walked to her.

“We are helping a stud to fuck his sluts,” she said. “We both should be very horny.”

He knelt down before her and saw the base of her butt plug.

“What’s in your butt?” he asked.

“I am stretching my tight asshole,” she said. “I told you Nick deflowers wives’ virgin asses and fucks them. What if he wanted to fuck my ass?”

“Are you going to seduce him?” he asked.

“You are being silly, honey,” she said. “Why should I seduce him? I may meet him at a party or an orgy. What would I do if he said, ‘Hey, Michele, you have a great ass. I want to fuck it.’? Should I say, ‘You know what, Nick? I have a very tight asshole. You are too big for it. I can only handle tiny cocks.’? What would he think about me?”

“That would be embarrassing,” he said.

“Exactly,” she said. “That’s why I am stretching my little asshole wide. If we met, I can proudly say, ‘You know, stud? You seem to have a big fat cock. Why don’t you take me to a spare bedroom and let me try it up my horny ass?’”

“That sounds a lot better,” he said.

“Now, eat my juicy pussy, and imagine it’s full of his hot creamy come,” she said.

“You are soaked,” he said.

“If he shot a big come load into my pussy, it wouldn’t be any wetter,” she said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“Eat it raw, and make me come,” she said. “I want it to be dry when you are done with it.”

“I am not sure that’s possible, but I am going to do my best,” he said.

“If you do a good job, I may let you eat his hot come out of my ass someday,” she teased.

“You like that, don’t you?” he said.

“It makes me wet and slutty,” she said. “Doesn’t it make you hard?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Eat my come-filled pussy, honey,” she said. “Don’t leave a trace of my big-cocked lover’s hot come inside it.”

He dove in her pussy and proceeded to lick it and probe it gently. She moaned and squirmed, leaking profusely, and he ate her more and more hungrily.

“Eat out that hot come,” she teased. “Good come needs to be eaten. It shouldn’t be filling horny married pussies.”

She fed him my come and came, gushing in his mouth. He sucked it all.

“You did great, honey,” she gasped. “Remind me to let you eat his hot come out of my well-fucked ass next time.”

“Okay,” he said.

Beth and I had dinner alone. I naturally molested her and fucked her pussy and ass while she made dinner.

Beth and I were still naked when Becky arrived with Lisa and Crystal. Beth let them in. They were naked too.

“Whoever can guess my big cock tastes of which pussy and ass gets a prize,” I said.

“Nick, there is only Beth here,” said Becky. “Which pussy and ass could it be?”

“You can’t tell,” I said. “I might have other sluts that have just left.”

“Why would they leave now?” she said. “Their houses burned to the ground or something?”

“Whatever,” I said. “Why don’t you put your big mouth to good use and tell us if you can guess it?”

Becky dropped to her knees and proceeded to deep throat my cock hungrily.

“Don’t tell yet,” I said. “I want the others to make their own guesses. You’ve sucked the vaginal and anal flavors off my big cock though. I have to replenish them now.”

“They can see it,” protested Becky as Beth knelt on the sofa and I pushed my cock into her wet pussy. “No fair.”

“It’s fair,” I said, thrusting in Beth’s pussy. “They are not supposed to guess who I am fucking now. They need to guess the slut I fucked before you all arrived.”

“How can we guess who that slut was if you completely replace any trace of her with Beth’s flavors?” asked Lisa.

“I didn’t say it was easy, but it can be done,” I said. “I only have twenty sluts in total.”

“Twenty?” asked Crystal. “I thought it was eighteen.”

“That was ten days ago,” I said.

“You’ve added two?” asked Lisa.

“I didn’t add anything or anyone,” I said. “They grew.”

“Now, you have two sluts we don’t know,” she said. “How can we guess?”

“You can say slut number nineteen or slut number twenty if you don’t know them,” I said.

Beth came, and I fucked her ass to orgasm.

“Try your luck, Lisa,” I said, aiming my cock at Lisa.

Lisa dropped to her knees and worshipped my cock for several minutes.

“Keep it to yourself,” I said as I returned my cock to Beth’s pussy.

Beth had her two orgasms, and Crystal deep throat my cock for a while.

“This concludes the taste challenge,” I said. “You couldn’t have guessed it.”

“Was it number nineteen or number twenty?” asked Lisa.

“No, it was Beth,” I said.

“I said that in the beginning,” complained Betty.

“You were not sure,” I said.

“You cheated,” she said.

“How can I make it up to you?” I asked.

“You need to fuck us royally,” she said.

“That sounds fair,” I said. “Assume the position.”

The three little sluts got on their knees on the sofa, and I proceeded to eat their pussies and asses.

Naturally, Beth got fucked with them. I came in each of the three asses, and Becky took them home.

After I sent Beth’s come-filled ass to work, I called Mom.

“Call June and Alison, and come all separately to get fucked right away,” I said.

“Now?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” I said.

“You got it,” she said.

Mom was the first to arrive. I was fucking her pussy on the sofa when Alison arrived. Mom came, and I fucked Alison’s pussy. Alison came before June arrived.

After June came on my cock, I switched my cock between all their fuck holes.

“Take it to your husband at work,” I said to June an hour later when I pulled out of her ass and plugged it. “You naturally can’t go there naked. Say hi to him for me.”

“Of course not,” she said. “Thank you for this surprise, lover.”

We shared a big kiss before she left.

An hour later, I pumped my come up Alison’s twitching ass.

“Deliver it to your husband,” I said, plugging Alison’s come-filled ass. “Say hi to him for me.”

Alison kissed me passionately and left.

Mom took my come up her convulsing ass an hour later.

“Say hi to Dad for me, Mom,” I said as I plugged her slimy ass.

“I will, baby,” she said.

She kissed me goodbye and left.

“Where were you this morning?” asked Jim while we had lunch.

“I was at home enjoying the company of a few mature ladies,” I said.

“Are you serious?” asked Rick.

“Yes,” I said. “With this promotion that I’ve just received, I can come to work and go home whenever I want. I can work on whatever I want. My boss or his boss can no longer tell me or ask me to work on any given task.”

“Are you serious?” asked Greg.

“Yes,” I said. “This way, I can be creative and excel.”

“This way you can stay at home having sex,” he said.

“Sex can help me concentrate,” I said.

“Are you serious about coming to work whenever you want and going home whenever you want?” he asked.

“I can even not come to work at all,” I said. “I no longer report to anybody.”

“Not even the CEO?” he asked.

“Greg, I’ve never met the CEO,” I said. “How can I report to him?”

“Didn’t you say he promoted you?” he asked.

“Yes, but he doesn’t know me,” I said. “It was based on merit.”

“Promoted people continue to report to others,” he said. “The bosses may change, but they still have bosses.”

“I don’t,” I said. “It was a special promotion.”

“How did you get it?” he asked. “I’ve never heard of anything like that anywhere.”

“Me neither, but it happened to me somehow,” I said. “I got it just like anybody else gets any ordinary promotion.”

“Make sure you don’t find yourself fired,” he warned.

“Of course,” I said.

When were done with lunch, I took care of the tab.

“This is for your three lunches just in case I didn’t show up,” I said, tossing a hundred dollars to each. “I don’t want you to think I disappeared not to buy you lunches. Dinner’s still on for Friday.”

“Nick, this is a hundred dollars,” said Jim. “I can have three nice dinners for less than that.”

“Why don’t you take your lovely wives to dinner on me?” I said, tossing a fifty to each. “Avoid Saturday though.”

“Nick, you are tossing money like nothing,” said Rick.

“Don’t be silly, Rick,” I said. “Did you count your pennies whenever you invited me to dinner at your house?”

“That’s different,” he said.

“Whatever,” I said. “Just don’t buy booze with it. Show your wife that you care, and don’t mention me. Let’s go.”

“Thanks,” he said as we got up.

“Do you remember the thousand dollars I won from you?” I said as we headed out.

“I haven’t paid you yet, but I will,” he said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “Did you think I wanted to take your money? Consider it a gift and treat your hot wife.”

“I forgot that bet too,” said Jim.

“You and Greg know what to do with it,” I said.

In the afternoon, Michele and Mary stopped by my office.

“Hi, Nick,” they greeted.

“Hi, ladies,” I smiled.

Mary closed and locked the door, and I kissed both passionately and felt them up.

“Nick, this isn’t acceptable,” said Michele, dropping to her knees.

“What isn’t acceptable?” I asked as she pulled my pants and underwear down.

“Your office is too small and uncomfortable,” she said, stroking my hard cock. “You need a big corner office. A woman can’t stay on her knees for a long time. You don’t even had a decent couch, let alone a bed.”

“Nobody has a couch or a bed in his office,” I said.

“That’s because their offices are too small,” she said. “We need to get you a big office. Why don’t you fuck Mary while I work on that?”

Michele got up and headed to the door. Mary locked the door again.

Mary had all her holes fucked for over an hour before I came in her ass.

“I’ll go feed it to Phil and come back,” she said.

“Surprise!” said Mary as she locked Phil’s office.

“Mary, what are you doing here?” asked Phil.

“I’ve just stopped by Nick’s old office, and I now have something for you,” she said as she bent over exposing her plugged ass shamelessly.

“Nick and you are crazy,” he said as he tugged the butt plug out.

He ate her come-filled ass, making her come.

Michele returned just after Mary did.

“Let me show you your new office,” said Michele.

Mary and I followed Michele to the corner of an upper floor.

“This is your new office,” she said, handing me the keys.

There were no doors near that one door. I opened it, and we walked in to a hall of about eight hundred square feet. It could fit three big conference rooms.

“It still needs to be partitioned into smaller offices,” I said.

“*This* is your office,” she said, pointing to the entire area. “You can have your desk and armchairs here. Your couches and tables can go here. A long conference table can go here. This area can be used for a king bed. It has good soundproofing, and we can still improve it so your guests can have higher privacy. Let’s go pick out the furniture.”

“Now?” I asked.

“Do you have a better time?” she asked.

“No,” I said.

Michele, Mary, and I left to choose the furniture for my new office.

We picked a big desk, a nice chair and four armchairs to go with it. We also picked two luxurious living room sets and a king bed with nightstands, fine bedding, and everything else. We also got sound-absorbing partitions to hide the bed area from the rest of the office. Mary did not forget to pick a fridge and a microwave oven.

Michelle had it delivered and installed the same day. I called Beth and let her know I was setting up my new office.

“The conference table and chairs can be picked later,” she said.

We managed to set up the furniture we picked. We also got my office moved.

Michele and Mary got to test the couches and the bed.

In the end, Michele took come home in both holes, and Mary took come home in her pussy.

Beth and I had a late dinner together. She took a come load up her ass before we called it a night.

In the morning, Beth took a come load up her ass for work.

“Nick, did you get fired?” asked Rick over the phone. “Your office is empty.”

“I just moved to my new office,” I said.

“You got a new office?” he asked.

“My old office was a little too small and without windows,” I said.

“You got a window office?” he asked in disbelief.

“Why don’t you grab Jim and Greg and come take a look instead of interrogating me?” I offered.

“Where is your new office?” he asked.

“It’s at the northeastern corner of the fourth floor,” I said.

“We’ll be there in a few minutes,” he said.

Rick, Jim and Greg came to my office.

“This is your new office?” asked Jim.

“Yes,” I said. “It isn’t fully furnished. I still need a long conference room, chairs and a large TV.”

“You have a fridge and a microwave, and you are going to get a large TV?” asked Greg.

“I hardly ever watch TV, but it would look prestigious,” I said.

“This is huge,” said Rick. “You have couches that seat twelve people.”

“What’s behind that partition?” asked Greg as he headed to the partition. “Is it junk?”

“There is no junk in this office,” I said.

“You have a fucking bed?” said Greg in disbelief.

“Fucking over the desk gets old,” I said.

“He has a king bed,” he said.

Rick and Jim caught up with Rick and saw the bed.

“You are not kidding,” said Rick.

“What kind of position do you hold now?” asked Greg.

“My favorite position’s the doggy position,” I said. “I like to have the woman surrender herself completely to me like a bitch in heat.”

“I am serious,” he said.

“So am I, but I do whatever I want to do,” I said. “I am like a consultant.”

“Consultants don’t have a huge office with a big bed,” he said. “This is more like a suite than an office.”

“It looks so big because my old office was too small,” I said.

“Nick, this is bigger than the CEO’s office,” said Jim.

“Jim, the CEO has a lot of work to do and meetings to go to,” I said. “I don’t. I can use the extra space. He can’t.”

“Especially the bed,” teased Rick.

“The sofas are excellent too,” I said.

“I don’t know how you got this job, but it’s unbelievable,” said Jim.

“I finally got the promotion I’ve been dreaming about,” I said, motioning them to sit on the couches.

“Have you really dreamed about a promotion like this?” asked Rick as he sat down.

“Not really,” I said. “I didn’t know it was possible. Had I known that, I’d have dreamed about it. Wouldn’t you?”

“I would,” he said. “I still can’t though because it looks surreal.”

“In the afternoon, I’ll have Lynn and your wives stop by for the office warming party,” I said.

“You want to test the bed,” said Rick.

“Last night, I tested the bed and couches with the two sluts who picked the furniture with me,” I said. “We made sure nothing would break under normal peak load, so your wives will be safe.”

“You’ve already fucked on the bed and the couches?” asked Greg.

“We had to test them right away,” I said.

“That’s just like you,” said Rick.

“Did you look under the desk?” I asked. “It has huge legroom, and we have a few gym mats so a woman can be hidden and comfortable for a long time while she’s doing useful work. We haven’t tested that yet.”

“Your office is designed for sex,” said Jim.

“It’s designed for everything, including sex,” I said.

“We need to get back to work,” he said, getting up.

“We’ll meet at lunch,” I said, getting up.

Michele stopped by right after I ended my call with Beth.

“Michele, we haven’t tested the desk yet,” I said. “Why don’t you worship my big cock there?”

“That’s a good idea,” she said.

She went under the desk, and I sat in the chair. She set my hard cock free and went to work.

She worshiped my cock for fifteen minutes while I sat back.

“You are doing a great job,” I said. “Are you comfortable there?”

“It’s great here,” she said. “I can worship your big cock for hours.”

“Let’s switch places,” I said. “I want to see if I can eat you out while you sit in the chair.”

She sat in the chair and laid her legs on the desk. I ate her pussy to orgasm while kneeling under the desk. It was not bad. It was actually more comfortable to me than kneeling elsewhere, but the chair was not designed to allow her to sit back and pull her legs over her head.

“Turn around,” I said as I got out from under the desk. “Let’s test the chair just in case.”

She knelt on the chair, and I fucked her pussy from behind to orgasm. It was okay but not the best.

“The couches are better,” I said.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Bend over the desk like typical office sluts,” I instructed.

She got off the chair and bent over the desk. I held her hips and fucked her pussy to orgasm.

“Fuck me on the bed like elite office whores,” she gasped when I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“You are an elite whore, Michele,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

The bed had another workout. I fucked her on the bed in every hole in many positions.

“Isn’t this much better than your old little office?” she asked.

“There is no comparison, Michele,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

She left before lunch with her pussy and ass full of come.

Michele went to her husband.

“I am here to feed you my lover’s come out of my pussy before you go to lunch,” she whispered in his ear.

“You want to do that now?” he asked.

“I am so wet,” she said.

She soon sat back and spread her legs lewdly. He ate my come out of her pussy and made her come.

“You should take your wives to dinner tonight because I’ll have already spent time with them,” I said at lunch.

“Make sure nobody knows about what you do in your office,” advised Jim.

“Nobody will know,” I said.

“You’ll get a conference table,” he said. “Make sure the room doesn’t smell when you have a meeting.”

“I won’t have many meetings,” I said.

At the end, I took care of the tab.

Beth and the women arrived.

“Is this your office?” asked Beth when she saw how big the office was.

“Yes,” I said. “The couches are perfect for fucking.”

“You can seat a dozen people there,” said Marcia.

“Get naked, and let’s try the bed,” I said.

“You mean the sofa bed?” she asked.

“I don’t have a sofa bed,” I said. “I have a bed.”

“Where is it?” asked Joanne.

“Right there,” I said, pointing at the partition.

Betty was the first to get there.

“Wow!” said Betty. “He really has a bed!”

Betty started to take her clothes off.

“Lock the door,” said Lynn.

Mary locked the door, and we started our orgy.

“I am going to work late tonight,” I said as Joanne pulled my pants down.

“Work as late as you want, honey,” said Beth, kneeling next to Joanne.

My cocksuckers followed me to one of the sofas.

Mary joined my cocksuckers, and Betty, Lynn and Marcia got naked and climbed onto the sofa of either side of me. My cocksuckers soon lost their clothes.

By eight in the evening, all but Beth took come up their asses. Mary took hers home, and the others shared theirs.

Marcia, Betty and Joanne left by five. Mary went home at six. Lynn and Beth remained until eight.

Jim, Rick and Greg took their well-fucked wives to nice dinners separately, and they all had a good time.

Michele and Mary came to my office in the morning.

Michele took my come in both nether holes, and Mary took it up her ass.

Mary fed her husband my come out of her ass, and Michele fed her husband my come out of her pussy.

After lunch with my friends, Victoria, Doris, Alison, June, Eleanor and Mom visited my office.

Victoria and Mom stayed until eight in the evening, and the others went home before six.

They all took my come up their asses and shared it.

In the morning, Michele gave me a call from the parking lot.

“I am waiting for you in front of the building,” said Michele.

She was naked. She kissed me deeply before she drove off. I played with her tits and pussy on the drive. The car smelled like a whorehouse in the end.

Fifteen minutes later, she was on all fours on her bed, deep throating my hard cock.

Michele was dressed when she returned me to the office before lunch. Her pussy and ass were full of come.

She naturally visited her husband to have him eat her come-filled pussy to orgasm.

“Honey, why don’t you pop the butt plug out of my ass and eat it?” she suggested. “Stick your tongue deep inside it, and have fun.”

“That’s disgusting,” he said.

“Don’t say that about your wife’s sweet ass, honey,” she admonished. “I wash my ass thoroughly inside out a few times a day. Give it a try. I am sure you’ll like it.”

“Okay,” he said.

He tentatively pulled the butt plug out of her ass. She took it from him and sucked it eagerly, moaning around it, while looking him in the eye.

He proceeded to lick her asshole cautiously. Before long, he ate her asshole bravely, then the come started to leak inside his mouth.

“What’s that?” he asked. “Your ass is leaking something.”

“How does it taste?” she asked.

“It tastes okay,” he said.

“Don’t worry about it,” she said. “My lover might have come up my ass.”

He continued to eat her slimy ass until she came.

“My lover’s come tastes good out of both my pussy and my ass, doesn’t it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You think I am ready to let him fuck my slutty ass?” she asked.

“Are you going to let him fuck your ass?” he asked.

“Let me think,” she said. “If you like eating his come out of my pussy and ass, I will. If you don’t, I won’t.”

“How can we find out if I like eating his come out of your pussy and ass or not?” he asked.

“That should be easy,” she said. “Do you agree to the idea though?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I won’t tell you when, but one day I’ll come to you with my pussy and ass fucked and filled with come,” she said. “If you can tell, I’ll ask you if you like it or not. If you can’t tell, I’ll tell you.”

“Okay,” he said.

After lunch with my friends, Becky, Lisa and Crystal visited me at the office.

They were excited about the size of the office and the furniture. The conference table had arrived by then.

They went home at five well fucked. I came in every ass, and they shared the come with one another.

Ning, Ness and Jada had dinner with Beth and me.

They sucked my cock, and I fucked their pussies during the hour before dinner. Since we were all in the kitchen, Beth got to suck and get fucked like the others.

Ning spent the night while Ness and Jada took come in the ass home.

In the morning, I fucked Beth and Ning together.

Two hours later, Ning headed home with her well-fucked ass full of come.

Beth and I had hardly finished brunch by the time Mary stopped by.

Mary had brought Michele with her. They were both naked.

“Beth, this is my friend Michele,” introduced Mary. “Michele, this is Nick’s fiancée, Beth.”

Beth and Michele exchanged greetings.

“I understand that you got engaged recently,” said Michele. “Congratulations.”

“Thank you,” said Beth.

Michele hugged Beth and kissed her on the cheeks. Michele dropped to her knees before me, set my hard cock free and proceeded to suck it.

“Michele, how do you know Nick?” asked Beth.

“Mary introduced us,” said Michele.

“I deflowered Michele’s luscious ass this Monday,” I said as I bent over and squeezed Michele’s ass.

Mary joined Michele, and they worshiped my cock together. I fondled Beth’s naked tits and ass.

“Let’s go inside,” I finally said, slapping Michele’s and Mary’s faces with my cock.

“Actually, your lovely fiancée and you are coming with us,” said Mary, getting up.

Beth rode in the passenger seat, and Michele and I rode in the backseat. Michele sucked my cock on the drive.

Mary parked in front of her house and led us to the living room. Phil did not seem to be home.

“Worship my big cock together,” I said as I sat back on the sofa.

Beth, Michele and Mary got down on their knees and proceeded to suck my cock together. Fifteen minutes later, I pulled Michele astride me.

“You definitely need a bigger house,” said Michele as she bounced on my cock.

“I’ve already told him,” said Beth.

They took turns bouncing on my cock to orgasm.

“Get on your backs on the sofa, and pull your legs over your heads,” I said, getting up.

They got into position, and I ate their pussies and asses to orgasm. I finally lubed their assholes.

Michele was the first to take my cock up her ass. Mary came next. I made several rounds.

“Do you want the come up your ass, Michele, my hot bitch?” I asked, pounding Michele’s ass.

“I actually want it in my pussy first,” gasped Michele.

“You got it,” I said.

When her orgasm started, I switched my cock to her pussy and let go.

“I am filling your slutty pussy with come, baby,” I said, slamming hard into her twitching pussy.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She milked my cock with her pussy, and, when I pulled out, she plugged her pussy with her butt plug.

“I’ll keep my pussy plugged until you come in my ass,” she said. “I need to take your come to my husband.”

Meanwhile, Mary sucked my sticky cock.

“Let’s move to the bedroom,” said Mary, getting up.

Michele kept holding the butt plug in her pussy until I came in her ass about an hour later. She moved the butt plug to her ass and got up.

“I’ll see you later,” said Michele. “Nice meeting you, Beth.”

“Nice meeting you too, Michele,” said Beth.

Phil came home and spread his wife’s ass for me. I filled it with come, and he ate it out, making her come, while Beth revived my cock.

“We need to get going,” said Mary as soon as Phil licked her drenched pussy clean.

Michele went home and called her husband right away.

“Honey, come here,” called Michele. “I am ready.”

Peter came into the living room to find her sitting back in the chair, her legs draped on the armrests.

“I need cleanup,” she said. “My horny lover has filled my pussy and ass with come again.”

He knelt before her and went to work.

“Take the butt plug out of my ass first,” she said.

He popped the butt plug out of her ass and gave it to her. He resumed eating her come-filled pussy until he made her come while she moaned around the butt plug.

She pointed to her asshole, and he ate my come out of her ass, making her come again.

“This is fun, isn’t it?” she gasped in the end.

“Yes,” he said.

“Now that you’ve eaten my lover’s come out of my pussy and ass and loved it, when do you want to watch him fuck me like I should be fucked?” she asked.

“There actually was come in your pussy and ass?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you serious?” he asked. “It tasted good.”

“Did you think I’d let you eat bad stuff out of my well-fucked pussy and ass?” she said.

“I guess not,” he said.

“How would you like to watch him fuck me tomorrow morning?” she asked.

“Okay,” he said.

“I need you to get a hotel room tonight,” she said. “I have friends who’ll spend the night here while they are moving. I don’t want them to meet you yet.”

“Okay,” he said.

Beth sucked my cock in the backseat while Mary drove us to Michele’s house.

“This is Michele’s house,” said Mary as she parked in the driveway.

My naked companions and I headed to the house, and Mary let us in. My hard cock was sticking out.

Michele was waiting for us in the living room.

“Peter ate your come out of my pussy and ass,” said Michele. “He wants to watch you put it there tomorrow.”

“Really?” I said, my cock twitching.

“Of course,” she said, kneeling before me. “Did you think he’d let you fuck his slut wife behind his back forever?”

“I guess not,” I said as she took my cock in her mouth.

“I have to go now,” said Mary. “I’ll see you later.”

Mary gave Beth and me deep kisses before she left.

“You are spending tonight and tomorrow in my bed,” said Michele, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth.

“Michele, I appreciate that, but I am taking people to dinner tonight,” I said.

“I’ll drive you wherever you need to be and pick you up from there,” she said. “What’s the problem?”

“If that’s the case, why don’t you drive us to my house so we can use my car?” I said.

“That’s silly,” she said. “If you have to drive, you can take my car or Peter’s Maserati.”

“Why don’t I take my car or call a cab?” I said.

“You are taking Peter’s Maserati,” she said. “He doesn’t use it often. It’s just sitting in the garage.”

“Okay,” I said, not wanting to make a big argument.

Beth knelt next to Michele, and they worshiped my cock together.

Before long, I pushed them onto the sofa and ate their pussies and asses.

They knelt on the sofa and pushed their asses out.

Each came a few times before it was time for us to leave.

“We need to get going,” I said.

“I am naked,” said Beth. “I need something to wear.”

“Come with me,” said Michele.

Michele led Beth to her bedroom. Meanwhile, I washed up and pulled on my underwear and pants.

Beth returned five minutes later, wearing an expensive little dress.

“What do you think?” asked Michele as she had Beth pirouette for me.

“I almost don’t want to leave,” I smiled.

“Your fiancé seems to like it,” Michele said to Beth. “Keep it.”

“Michele, no, please,” pleaded Beth.

“Don’t be silly,” said Michele. “It’s a gift from your new friend.”

“Thank you so much, Michele,” said Beth.

“Enjoy your dinner,” she said, giving me the Maserati’s keys.

Michele led us to the garage.

“Wow!” exclaimed Beth. “My dress color matches the car color.”

“You both look beautiful,” I said. “You are more beautiful though.”

“I am not so sure,” she said.

The car was a convertible. I opened the door for Beth and got into the driver seat. I pulled the top down as Michele opened the garage. I drove off.

“Nick, who are these people?” asked Beth. “They are rich. She’s lending you a Maserati for the night.”

“Michele’s our CEO’s wife,” I said.

“You are going to fuck the CEO’s wife tomorrow while he watches?” she said in disbelief.

“It looks like that,” I said. “Why don’t you suck my big cock now? You can say you sucked cock in a Maserati.”

“We should probably fuck in it too,” she laughed, reaching for my fly.

Beth deep throated my cock on the drive, which took about twenty minutes.

We naturally used valet parking.

Beth and I were led into the private dining room I had reserved.

We took the inner end of the table on opposite sides. Betty was next to Beth, followed by Marcia, Joanne and Lynn. Their husbands were opposite of them.

Within a few minutes, our guests arrived. The women sat on one side, and the men, on the other.

“Nick, you got us our own private dining room,” said Rick. “This has to be expensive.”

“Do you prefer the crowded public dining room?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Enjoy,” I smiled.

Beth got up.

“You have a very nice dress,” said Betty.

“Do you like it, gentlemen?” said Beth as she twirled.

“Yes,” said most of the men.

Although Beth was slightly slimmer than Michele, that red dress fit Beth like a glove.

“Do you like it more on me or on the floor?” teased Beth.

“I like it more on you,” said Rick.

“What about you, Nick?” she asked.

“It definitely doesn’t look sexier on the floor, but you do,” I said.

“You are not serious,” said Greg as Beth took off her dress.

She dropped it in the corner of the room and returned to her seat.

“Nick, are you sure this is okay?” asked Rick. “We don’t want to get kicked out.”

“I can’t tell if this is okay or not until they are all naked and one of them is under the table,” I said.

Betty got up and twirled. She was also wearing a sexy dress that ended on top of Beth’s.

Marcia, Joanne, and Lynn lost their dresses similarly.

Lynn ducked under the table and set my cock free. It was soon in her mouth. She rid me of my pants and underwear while she sucked my cock.

“This is great,” I smiled, looking at Rick.

“Nick, the second horniest man in the world is celibate compared with you,” he said.

“Thank you,” I smiled.

Our server entered the room. She greeted us, and the banquet started.

Each woman sucked my cock for five minutes. Each did it twice during the meal.

After the plates were taken away, our server put one plate at the beginning of the table and left.

The women turned their chairs around, and each knelt on her chair pushing her ass out.

Starting with Lynn, each woman got her pussy and ass fucked each to orgasm.

In the second and third rounds, each woman got her ass fucked to orgasm.

In the end, I shot my come in the empty place and left it at the beginning of the table.

Lynn lapped up her share of the come off the plate. Joanne went next, and so on. Beth polished the plate.

“I hope you enjoyed dinner,” I said, tossing a hundred-dollar bill in the plate.

“That was the best restaurant dinner I’ve ever had,” said Jim. “It must have cost a small fortune though.”

“Happiness is what matters,” I said. “Money’s a means to an end, but it can’t buy these luscious rear ends.”

The women put their dresses on, and I pulled on my underwear and pants.

The valet people brought the car. I opened the passenger door for Beth.

“You are driving a Maserati?” asked Greg. “Did you rob a bank?”

“Relax, it isn’t mine,” I smiled. “Have you ever had a blowjob in a Maserati?”

“Son of a gun,” he said.

“I think we should fuck in it too,” teased Beth, taking off her dress.

“Wow!” said Rick.

“Can you believe that?” asked Greg.

“I can’t believe that our wives have just been fucked royally at a restaurant dining room,” said Rick.

“How does he do these things?” asked Greg.

“If I knew, you’d find me doing them,” said Rick.

Beth sucked my cock right away.

Maserati was a great car, but I doubted that it was made for fucking. We managed to fuck in it anyway, and having the top down helped, but there were cars a tenth of its price that were better for fucking, but the thought is what counts.

We returned to Michele’s house and parked the car in the garage. I pulled the top up.

Beth took her dress, and we entered the house.

“How was your dinner?” asked Michele.

“It was great,” I said as I sat next to her.

My hard cock was sticking out. She knelt before me and proceeded to suck it.

“I’d reserved a private dining room,” I said. “I fucked four sluts in front of their husbands and the fifth slut in front of her fiancé.”

“That was me,” said Beth.

“Oh,” smiled Michele. “You had an orgy in the dining room?”

“A very small one,” I said. “You can’t have a big orgy with only six participants.”

“Can we have a tiny orgy here?” she said.

“I’ve just had the appetizer,” I said. “Are you ready for some serious fucking?”

“You bet,” she said.

Beth and Michele worshiped my cock, and we moved to the bedroom.

By midnight, I fucked them silly and came in all Michele’s holes. She naturally shared.

Beth and Michele sandwiched me. My hardening cock nestled between Michele’s legs as I held her left tit.

When I woke up, I found myself alone in bed. That was not usual.

Within fifteen minutes, I was showered and dressed. I went down.

“Good morning, lover,” said Michele when she saw me.

“Good morning, beautiful ladies,” I said.

“Let’s eat,” she said, getting up.

Both Michele and Beth were naked. I soon found out that they were wearing their butt plugs. Beth naturally wore her belly chain too.

We sat in the breakfast nook and ate.

“Peter should be home soon,” said Michele. “You can start your day then, fucking his slut wife.”

“It isn’t easy to wait,” I said, squeezing her tit.

“I know, but I want you to fuck me royally in front of him,” she said. “Show him that I belong to your big cock.”

“I will,” I assured.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

Beth and Michele were sitting on either side of me on the sofa when Peter came home.

We stood up, and Michele did the introductions.

“Beth and Nick, this is my husband, Peter,” said Michele. “Peter, my friend Nick and his beautiful fiancée, Beth.”

“You indeed have a beautiful fiancée,” said Peter.

“You have a gorgeous wife yourself, sir,” I said, shaking his hand.

“No sir and ma’am here,” said Michele. “We are best friends. You can’t call him sir when he stares at your lovely fiancée’s fine tits.”

“Michele, I wasn’t staring,” he complained.

“I don’t mind, Peter,” said Beth, shaking his hand. “My fiancé all but ate your wife up with his eyes.”

“Michele, tell him why I didn’t eat you up with my eyes,” I said.

“Because you want to eat me with your mouth?” said Michele.

“Yes,” I said.

“I am so juicy and ready to be eaten,” she said.

“Have some shame,” I chided.

“That’s the truth,” she said. “I am so horny.”

“Peter, have you ever wished you could spank her sweet ass but you were afraid of the consequences?” I asked.

“Many times,” he smiled.

“You are in luck,” I said. “I am not afraid of the consequences.”

“Michele, I am going to spank your fine ass while you eat my fiancée’s juicy pussy,” I said. “When you want me to stop, make her come.”

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

It was true that she had never eaten pussy, but it did not cross her husband’s mind that she had eaten come out of a well-fucked ass and had come eaten out of her pussy and ass by another woman.

“That’s okay,” I said. “It only means that you may enjoy a longer spanking.”

To Peter’s utter shock, Beth spread her legs, and Michele got on her knees, pushing her head between Beth’s legs.

“I’ll give you a head start,” I said, fondling Michele’s ass. “I’ll start when Beth starts moaning.”

“Beth, please be quiet,” said Michele.

“If you want me to remain quiet, do a lousy job, but you may spend the night licking my pussy,” said Beth.

“Don’t you think it’s a shame when a guy has to spank such a hot ass?” I asked Peter, feeling up Michele’s ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“Sometimes, a man has to do what a man has to do, right?” I said, sticking two fingers into her leaky pussy.

“That’s right,” he said.

“She wasn’t lying,” I said, twisting my fingers within her wet pussy. “She’s so juicy and ready to be eaten.”

Michele moaned into Beth’s pussy.

“Beth has a delicious pussy,” I warned. “If you keep this up, you’ll get addicted to it and you’ll spend the night eating her juicy pussy. If I were you, I’d pick it up and make her come.”

Beth gasped a few seconds later.

“Gasping’s okay, isn’t it?” asked Michele.

“Yes,” I smiled. “If you can make her come without making her moan, go for it. I wouldn’t spank you.”

“I don’t think that’s possible,” said Peter as I sucked his wife’s juices off my fingers.

“Let her try her luck,” I said. “By the way, your sexy wife has a delicious pussy too.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“I can’t believe we are doing this, can you?” I said.

“Not really,” he said.

Michele continued to tease Beth for another minute before she decided to go through with it.

As soon as Beth moaned, my right hand went down on Michele’s right ass cheek at blurring speed, giving it a resounding smack. Michele yelped and jumped, and both Beth and Peter winced.

“That has to hurt,” said Peter.

Before he finished his statement, his wife’s left ass cheek received a similar smack, eliciting the same response.

“Don’t let this distract you unless you want me to give you a long spanking,” I said. “Make her come as soon as you want me to stop.”

“Isn’t this too harsh?” asked Peter.

“No,” I said as I dealt the next smack to his wife’s right ass cheek.

A similar smack hit her left ass cheek right away.

Michele buried her face in Beth’s pussy and ate it hungrily.

The smacks went down on Michele’s ass in pairs. I gave her several seconds between each pair but dealt her each pair within one second.

When I gave Michele’s left ass cheek its ninth smack, she gasped and stiffened. She was convulsing in orgasm when I dealt her the tenth pair of swats. I stopped. She gasped and writhed. She came before she made Beth come.

“Is she coming?” asked Peter in confusion.

“Yes,” I said. “I apparently can smack ass better than she can eat pussy.”

“No kidding,” he said.

Michele’s orgasm subsided.

“Wow!” she gasped. “I can’t believe that. You make me come by spanking my ass!”

“Ass is my specialty,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“Now, be nice to my poor fiancée, and make her come,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Michele ate Beth’s juicy pussy hungrily and made her come within two minutes while I fondled her reddened ass. She drank all the juices she got.

“Why don’t you suck my big cock a little so your husband doesn’t think you’ve become a lesbian bitch?” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

Michele knelt before me and reached for the front of my pants.

“You think my big cock’s a public lollipop?” I said.

“No,” she said. “Sorry. Please let me suck your big cock.”

“Are you going to show your husband that you are worthy of sucking my big cock, or do you need another spanking?” I asked.

“I’ll show him that I am worthy of your big cock,” she said.

“You are going to show him that you suck my big cock like you don’t suck any other cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Make me proud,” I said. “I don’t want the CEO of the company I work for to think that my sluts are inept bitches.”

“They are not, and I’ll show him,” she avowed.

“Go ahead,” I said.

She rid me of my pants and underwear and went to work. She worshiped my eagerly and skillfully.

“That’s it, you hot slut,” I said, spreading my legs wider.

She deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Don’t you think she’s a good cocksucker?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said. “I’ve never seen her do that. I didn’t know she could.”

“A wife has access to her husband,” I said. “When she’s with me, she and I have to expect something different. If she wants the same thing, she should go back home. If she wants me, she has to show me that she means business.”

“She definitely means business,” he said.

“Do you think she’s worthy of sucking and fucking my big cock?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

“You’ve achieved your goal, bitch,” I said. “What do you want now?”

“Please come with me, and fuck me silly in my marital bed,” she said.

“Lead the way,” I said.

Michele got on all fours on her bed and proceeded to worship my cock. I fucked her throat for a few minutes while fondling her tits and ass.

“She has nice tits,” I said to Peter as I squeezed Michele’s tits, pinching her stiff nipples.

“Yes,” he said.

“You think I should fuck them?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Roll over, bitch,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

Michele rolled onto her back, and I mounted her belly. I drooled in her cleavage and laid my cock between her tits. She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to thrust, fucking her tits.

“They are good for fucking,” I said to him. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

While I fucked Michele’s tits, Beth spread Michele’s legs and licked her pussy, making her moan. I continued to fuck Michele’s tits until she came in Beth’s mouth.

“Is her horny pussy ready for my big cock?” I asked Beth.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am not sure if you deserve me to fuck your slutty married pussy, but, if you beg nicely, I may change my mind,” I said as I slowly crawled down Michele’s body.

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

“Why should I fuck your married pussy, bitch?” I asked. “Are you my slut or something?”

“Yes, lover, I am your slut,” she said.

“Did you hear that?” I asked Peter. “Your hot wife’s my slut.”

“I heard it,” he said.

“Does that mean I can fuck you any way I want and I am the only one who has that right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Have you ever begged anybody else to fuck your cock-craving pussy?” I asked.

“No way, lover,” she said.

“I want it to remain this way,” I said.

“You got it,” she said.

“Grab your heels, bitch,” I said. “I want your husband to know how much you crave my big cock. I want him to know that I am fucking you because you need my big cock bad.”

She pulled her legs over her head and grabbed her heels, opening herself obscenely for me.

“Can you see how slutty she is?” I asked Peter.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think I should give her the big cock she craves?” I said, touching my cock head to her dripping pussy.

“You definitely should,” he said.

“Your husband apparently believes in your right to get fucked royally,” I said, pressing my cock into her pussy.

“Do you, honey?” she asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Lover, I have the right to get fucked royally,” she said. “Fuck me royally.”

“You have that right with your husband,” I said. “You are my bitch. You have no rights with me. I can fuck you any way I want or not fuck you at all. You have to beg me for what you want. Do you understand?”

“Yes, lover,” she said. “Please fuck me royally.”

“I’ll fuck you royally just because I am a good guy, not because you have any rights,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “I am fucking you because you belong to my big cock and I enjoy fucking you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She moaned as I thrust my cock into her soaked pussy.

“Your pussy’s so tight I may ruin it for you,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said.

“Do you think it’s okay for me to ruin her little pussy with my fat cock?” I asked him.

“Sure,” he said.

“Your husband may have to wait for a week before he can fuck you and feel anything,” I said.

“He can wait,” she said. “He doesn’t fuck me often anyway.”

“If he doesn’t fuck you often, I may be doing him a favor by taking you off his hands,” I said.

“I think you are,” she said.

“Peter, do you think I am doing good by fucking this hot slut?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your husband and you are lucky, bitch,” I said.

“I know, lover,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Peter, this hot slut can fuck you to death,” I said. “Aren’t you going to thank me for taking her?”

“Thank you for doing me this favor,” he said.

“You are welcome,” I said, shoving my cock all the way into Michele’s pussy. “I am a nice guy. I really love doing this kind of favor.”

Michele gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed under me, and I fucked her gushing pussy with short fast strokes. Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her at a slow pace.

So far, Peter had been standing, and Beth had been sitting on the edge of the foot of the bed. Peter sat on the bed.

“Your hot wife’s pussy’s a joy to fuck,” I said to Peter. “You must hate the fact that she’s insatiable.”

“Yes,” he said.

“I don’t have that problem,” I said. “She’s going to succumb to my big cock and beg for mercy.”

“You think so?” he asked.

“Wait, and see,” said Beth. “You don’t need to take his word for it.”

“Your husband thinks you are a match for me, bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“He doesn’t know you,” gasped Michele.

“Let’s introduce me to him, my sexy bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

She came within a minute, but I did not slow down. She came again a minute later, and again. In the beginning, she was gasping and urging me to fuck her harder or announcing her orgasm. She soon lost her breath and was gasping for air and babbling incoherently. A few minutes later, she was only gasping for air. In the end, she was losing the ability to gasp for air. She came ten times in less than twenty minutes.

“What do you think, Peter?” I smiled. “Do you want me to fuck her until she passes out, or is this good?”

“This is incredible,” he said.

She took over five minutes to catch her breath enough to gasp words.

“That was unbelievable, lover,” she gasped. “I’ve never come like that. I was afraid I’d die.”

“I am not going to let you die, my bitch,” I said. “I plan to put on a good show for your husband.”

“You already have,” he said.

“Peter, I am still warming up,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Are you a fucking machine?” he asked.

“I am a one-man gangbang,” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

When Michele came twice more, I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“Suck it clean,” I said.

She sprinted onto her hands and knees and swallowed my cock. She deep throat my cock hungrily for a few minutes. I fucked her throat gently for a few more minutes.

“Turn around,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She turned around, and I fucked her pussy in the doggy position. I made her come ten times within half an hour.

“Do you want me to flood your little pussy with hot sticky come?” I asked, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Yes, please, lover,” she gasped.

“Get on your back again,” I said.

She returned to the previous position, grabbing her heels. I stuffed her drenched pussy with my cock and proceeded to fuck her briskly. She came twice within five minutes. I let go while she was coming.

“I am filling your slutty pussy with come, my sexy bitch,” I said, slamming in her twitching pussy.

Her pussy drained my balls, and I pulled out. I lowered her legs and climbed on top of her chest.

“Eat my slimy pussy, honey,” she said to Peter, spreading her legs lewdly.

She took my sticky cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

Peter hesitantly took his position. He was tentative in the beginning. Before long, he was eating her come-filled pussy eagerly. She moaned around my growing cock, humping his face.

“Suck all that come out of her slutty pussy,” urged Beth. “Clean her up for her horny lover.”

Peter ate his wife’s slimy pussy more hungrily as Beth egged him on. Michele finally came in his mouth. I slapped her face with my hard cock while she convulsed in orgasm.

“What is it now, bitch?” I said.

“Please fuck my ass,” said Michele, getting on her hands and knees.

“I think you have a tight ass,” I said. “I need someone to spread it for me.”

“Honey, spread my ass for my lover,” she said to Peter.

He reluctantly adjusted his position and spread her ass.

“Spread it wider,” I said, tugging the base of her butt plug.

He spread her ass wider, and the butt plug started to slide out.

“Don’t you think this luscious ass is perfect for my big cock?” I said when the butt plug was halfway out.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your slut wife and I think that her hot ass belongs to my big cock,” I said, working the butt plug in and out of Michele’s ass with very short strokes. “Do you think so too?”

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s why my big cock’s the only cock that can ever fuck this cock-craving ass,” I said. “Isn’t that fair or not?”

“I think that’s fair,” he said.

“You’ll be able to do the next best thing to that though,” I said, popping the butt plug out.

Michele’s ass gaped. I lowered my mouth to it and stuck my tongue as deep as it would go inside it. She gasped and ground her ass into my face, moaning as she milked my tongue with her ass. I proceeded to eat her sweet ass. She moaned and squirmed, grinding her ass into my face. I enjoyed her ass for a few minutes before I ate it hungrily, taking her to orgasm. She humped my face urgently.

“I am coming,” she announced, gasping.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass into my face. I devoured her asshole while it twitched around my tongue. Her orgasm subsided, and I gently licked her drenched pussy clean.

“You want my big cock up your slutty ass, bitch?” I said as I squeezed lube generously on her asshole and used three fingers to work it inside.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“You think I should fuck her slutty ass royally now?” I asked Peter as I squeezed lube on my cock head and touched it to Michele’s splayed asshole.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“You have a good husband, my horny slut,” I said as I popped my cock head up her ass, making her gasp.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good wife for him?” I asked, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes,” she said.

“Has she been a good wife for you?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“You think she deserves a good fucking in the ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Her little asshole looks so beautiful when my fat cock stretches it as wide as it should, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Has it ever been this beautiful?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Do you think that’s because her sweet ass belongs to my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Tell her that her gorgeous ass belongs to my big cock,” I said.

“Your gorgeous ass belongs to his big cock,” he said to her.

“I know, honey,” she moaned. “Thank you.”

“Do you know what that implies, bitch?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” she said.

“Tell her that she needs to be a good ass whore for my big cock,” I said to him.

“You have to be a good ass whore for him,” he said.

“I am doing my best,” she said.

“I want you to show your loving husband that you are,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

She thrust her ass back, meeting my gentle strokes. My hard cock sank in her spread ass slowly but surely.

“She’s a lucky bitch,” said Beth, who was sitting on Michele’s other side. “Your big cock’s stretching her horny little asshole so wide.”

“Do you agree that her slutty ass was made for my big cock?” I said.

“That’s obvious,” she said. “Isn’t that right, Peter?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Take what’s yours, darling,” she said. “Show that cock-craving whore that her slutty ass is only yours.”

“I am sure the bitch knows it,” I said.

“Yes,” said Michele.

“You know that your horny ass is mine to fuck any way I want whenever and wherever I want, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes, lover,” she said.

“Don’t you think she deserves a reward?” I asked Peter as I shoved my cock half of the remaining way in.

“Definitely,” he said as she gasped.

“Here is her reward,” I said, driving my cock the rest of the way in.

Michele gasped and stiffened when my balls touched her soaked pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“This seems like a good reward, doesn’t it?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

Michele convulsed, shoving her ass back into the base of my cock. I held her hips and slammed into her twitching ass. She had a hard orgasm that left her gasping for air.

“Am I being nice to your slut wife?” I asked Peter while fucking Michele’s ass gently.

“Of course,” he said.

“Do you agree that I am a nice guy?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” he said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Nice guys fuck hot asses royally,” I said, picking up the pace. “I love fucking this luscious ass.”

“Fuck it, lover,” gasped Michele as Beth squeezed lube on my pumping cock.

Michele fucked back energetically while I fucked her ass briskly. Peter spread it for me and watched me fuck it.

“I love watching my big cock fuck sweet assholes,” I said. “Isn’t this a great view?”

“Yes,” said Peter.

Michele came within a few minutes. I kept up the pace, and she came again a few minutes later. I fucked her ass harder, and the gap between her orgasms decreased noticeably.

“These amazing asses were made for this,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

Ten anal orgasms later, Michele needed five minutes to catch her breath.

“Don’t you think that her luscious ass loves my big cock?” I asked, fucking her ass with long slow strokes.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

Her asshole gaped, and I gave it a deep kiss.

Michele turned around and swallowed my cock. She deep throat it hungrily for a few minutes.

“Do you want more of my big cock up your slutty ass?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“Get on your back, pull your legs over your head and spread your horny ass lewdly,” I said, lubing my cock.

She got into position, and I mounted her. My cock head touched her splayed asshole.

“You don’t need to spread her ass for me now, but you can guide my big cock into her ass,” I said, looking at Peter. “Hold the shaft until the head pops in.”

He hesitated.

“Don’t worry too much,” encouraged Beth. “Nick isn’t gay. Neither are you. You are just welcoming his big cock up your hot wife’s horny asshole just like you did when you spread her cock-hungry ass for his big cock.”

Peter reluctantly held my shaft and pressed my cock head into his wife’s relaxed asshole. I popped it in, making her gasp, and he took his hand away. I thrust firmly in her spread ass, making her moan. When my cock was all the way in, I pinned her legs down to the bed and proceeded to fuck her ass briskly.

“Take your bitch, lover,” she gasped.

“If bitches knew how to get taken like this, they’d do it,” I said.

“Luckily, I do,” she smiled.

“You are a hot bitch, and you are hotter than bitches in heat,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped.

Beth lubed my cock occasionally as I fucked Michele’s defenseless ass for over half an hour. I made her come a dozen times before I slowed down. I slowly fucked her ass to orgasm while I gave her a break to catch her breath. That did not work out well because she was out of breath when she came.

“Are you open and ready for my slimy come, bitch?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Fill my horny ass with your hot come.”

“Come hard so your husband can see how much you love my sticky come,” I said, fucking her ass even harder.

She came within a minute.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come, my dirty whore,” I said, slamming into her convulsing ass.

“Give it to me, baby,” she gasped.

Her twitching ass drained my balls, and I pulled back.

“She’s ready,” I said to Peter as I climbed on top of Michele.

“Eat my gooey ass, honey,” she gasped as I pushed my sticky cock into her mouth.

Michele was still spreading her gaping ass when she took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. Peter did not hesitate much before he lowered his mouth to her come-filled ass. She humped his face and moaned around my cock, and he ate her asshole more eagerly.

“He isn’t done with her cock-craving ass,” urged Beth. “Suck all that slimy come, and clean it out for him. Get her horny asshole ready for him while she gets his big cock ready for her slutty asshole.”

Peter ate his wife’s slimy ass eagerly, making her come at the end. My cock was hard by then.

“You wouldn’t mind if I fucked my horny fiancée with your slut wife?” I asked Peter.

“Go ahead,” he said.

“Get on your hands and knees side by side,” I said.

Beth and Michele got on all fours side by side, and I knelt behind bed. I popped her butt plug out and lubed her asshole thoroughly.

“Two hot asses are better than one, aren’t they?” I asked Peter as I pushed my cock into Beth’s offered ass.

“Definitely,” he said.

Beth moaned as my cock skewered her horny ass. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass.

“They both have hot asses, don’t they?” I said as I fucked Beth’s ass briskly.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think my fiancée’s fine ass was made for my big cock too?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” he said.

“Beth, everyone can tell that your slutty ass was made for my big cock,” I said.

“I am glad it’s unanimous,” gasped Beth. “Fuck it hard, darling.”

“Hot women love cock so much you can’t believe it,” I said, fucking Beth harder.

“I am actually surprised,” he said.

“Give a slut enough cock, and watch,” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

Beth came within a few minutes, and I switched my cock to Michele’s ass. I kept switched my cock between their offered asses after every orgasm.

“Your wife wants me to spend the day and the night in her bed fucking her,” I said to Peter. “Beth and she can’t handle me alone for all that time. I have to call in other sluts to help them after I come in her mouth.”

“The two of them can’t handle you?” he asked.

“Not unless I take it easy on them,” I said. “I hate to put sluts out of commission too.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You don’t mind if I get five more sluts to fuck her this afternoon?” I asked.

“Five?” he said in disbelief. “Go ahead.”

“We’ll fuck in the living room,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

After fucking Beth and Michele in the ass for over half an hour, we started to change positions. I let them ride my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position and the anal reverse cowgirl position among others.

“Beth, call the five moms of the ladies I had dinner with last night, and tell them to be here in half an hour,” I said.

“Okay,” said Beth.

Beth took her phone and went on to make the phone calls.

“You fuck the daughters and their moms?” asked Michele.

“The daughters are hot wives, and the moms are hot moms,” I said. “You’ll see the asses on them.”

“You are a very horny guy,” she said.

“Peter, I want you to hide when they come in,” I said. “Once I start fucking them, you can come out and watch.”

“Okay,” he said.

Beth returned, and I fucked the two horny women’s asses for twenty minutes. They ended on their knees, deep throating my cock hungrily.

“I am coming in your dirty mouth, my hot bitch,” I said, aiming my cock at Michele’s mouth. “Open wide.”

“Don’t swallow though,” said Beth.

Michele opened wide, and my come flew into her mouth, hitting the back of her throat. She sucked my cock dry, and I pulled back.

“Pass it to me over a kiss, and I’ll return it to you,” said Beth.

Peter watched in disbelief as his wife and my fiancée traded my come back and forth over a sloppy kiss. When they broke the kiss, the come was all in Michele’s mouth.

“Now, kiss your husband, and share,” said Beth.

Peter was startled when Michele came to him. She kissed him, and he opened up literally. She passed him most of the come and broke the kiss. He had to swallow.

“Your come’s always delicious,” said Michele while Beth sucked my cock.

“Let’s go downstairs,” I said.

Michele and Beth worshiped my cock while I sat back on the sofa. Peter watched.

When the doorbell rang, Peter disappeared in a room. Beth went to get the door. Michele remained on her knees.

Beth came back, leading naked Victoria, Doris, June, Ning and Ness. Michele got up, and so did I.

Beth did the introductions.

“This is Victoria, my mom,” said Beth. “These are Doris, my best friend’s mom, June, Ning, and Ness, my new friends’ moms. This is Michele, our new friend. This is her house.”

Michele and each of the moms greeted each other. The moms then came to me. I kissed each deeply and felt up her tits and ass before she went down to her knees and greeted my hard cock.

“Are you ready to get fucked, bitches?” I asked.

“That’s why we are here,” said Doris.

“Get on your knees on the sofa and the loveseat,” I said. “Michele, Victoria, and Beth, kneel on the loveseat.”

They got into position, and I started with removing each butt plug and eating each asshole to orgasm. I started with Victoria’s ass. I then worked my way through Ning, Ness, Doris, and June.

June was the first to get my cock in her leaky pussy. I fucked the moms in reverse order. I lubed Victoria’s asshole while I fucked her drenched pussy gently after she came. I worked my way through the asses from Victoria and June.

After June came on my cock, it was Michele’s ass. I continued through Victoria’s and Beth’s asses before I moved to the sofa, starting with Ning’s ass and ending with June’s.

Peter returned while I fucked Michele’s ass.

“Ladies, this is Peter, lovely Michele’s husband,” I said as I fucked Michele’s ass briskly. “Peter, this is Victoria, my fiancée’s hot mom. Those are Ning, Ness, and June, my best friends’ mothers-in-law, and that’s Doris, my girlfriend’s hot mom. My girlfriend is Beth’s best friend. Unlike most fiancés, I’ll never break up with my girlfriend.”

“Nice to meet you, ladies,” said Peter.

“Nice to meet you too, Peter,” said the moms.

“What do you think about their asses,” I said as Peter sat in the chair.

“They are very sexy,” he said.

“Thank you,” replied the moms.

Michele soon came, and I pulled out of her ass.

“Why don’t you come over and let me show you something about these sweet assholes?” I said to Peter.

Peter got up and walked to me.

“Beth and Victoria, spread your asses,” I instructed.

Beth and Victoria spread their asses for me.

“Every ass I’ve ever fucked I deflowered, and nobody else has ever fucked except with a condom temporarily,” I said. “There is no more ass fucking by other cocks for all my sluts.”

“That’s impressive,” he said.

“Can you see how similar these cute little assholes are?” I said to Peter. “Beth’s little sister has a very similar asshole. Despite their great similarity, I can still tell which is which.”

“You can distinguish between their assholes?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said as I moved to Doris and spread her ass. “The similarity between Doris’s asshole and both her daughters’ assholes is even greater. It’s harder to tell which is which, but I can still do it.” I spread Ning’s ass. “Ning’s asshole’s much similar to both her daughters’ assholes too, but I also can tell the difference.” I spread June’s ass. “June’s asshole’s a little different from her daughter’s asshole, but I can still see the similarities.” I spread Ness’s ass. “Ness’s asshole’s pretty similar to her daughter’s asshole, so it isn’t a challenge to tell their relationship.”

“I can’t believe that you can tell the difference between assholes,” he said.

“Assholes are like faces,” I said, spreading his wife’s ass. “They have a shape, a color, a hue, and a size. Their puckers are like fingerprints. You can have a million different assholes. Besides, I spend many hours kissing, licking, fingering, lubing, stretching and fucking these sweet asshole. I see my sluts’ assholes more than I see their faces.”

“I hear you, but I am still impressed by that,” he said.

“Have you ever looked at your lovely wife’s luscious asshole intently before now?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“I can’t expect you to know it by heart like you know her face,” I said as I pushed my cock into Victoria’s ass. “On the other hand, I’ve looked at her cute asshole maybe ten times as much as I’ve looked at her face.”

“You are amazing,” he said.

“I can still recognize their assholes blindfolded by my cock, finger or tongue,” I said.

“No way,” he said.

“Just like no two women can give the same blowjob, no two assholes respond the same way to a cock, a finger, or a tongue,” I said. “We all speak English, but every one of us has a certain way to talk, using certain expressions or words or saying them in a certain way. Every person’s different in every way. A woman’s a complete world. Fucking a hot woman isn’t all about pumping a cock in a hole. It’s all about exploring that entire world inside of her.”

“I’ve never thought about it this way,” he said.

“Sex is what I think about and do most and best,” I said. “You think about and do other things most and best.”

“I guess you are right,” he said.

It was after four in the afternoon, and Victoria and Doris had already taken my come up their asses and shared it.

“Honey, we missed lunch,” said Michele while Ning and Ness revived my cock. “Get us early dinner delivered.”

Dinner was delivered while I fucked Victoria’s ass.

We had dinner, and our orgy resumed.

By ten, I had come up Ness’s, June’s and Ning’s asses, and they had shared my come with the others.

“We have to go,” said June while Beth and Michele revived my cock.

Goodbyes and kisses were exchanged, and the guests left.

“You don’t get enough,” said Peter when he saw my cock get hard in my fiancée’s and his wife’s mouths. “You were not exaggerating when you said Beth and Michele couldn’t handle you alone.”

“It isn’t easy for me to get enough of a wonderful thing,” I said.

“Honey, Beth and I will take our stud to the master suite,” said Michele, getting up. “He’ll probably fuck us for a couple of hours. You can take a spare bedroom.”

“Okay,” he said. “Good night.”

“Good night, Peter,” Beth and I said.

“Good night, honey,” said Michele.

Michele, Beth, and I called it a night just before midnight.

In the morning, Peter ate my come out of his wife’s well-fucked ass while Beth and she revived my cock.

“I am used to taking Nick’s come up my ass to work,” said Beth.

“You are a dirty slut,” said Michele.

“I am a dirty bitch,” smiled Beth.

About an hour later, Beth got her ass filled with come.

“I’ll pick you up from work,” Michele told me.

Michele gave Beth another dress and gave her come-filled ass a ride to work.

Peter gave me a ride to work.

“You really love sex,” said Peter.

“Every hot woman’s a fascinating world to me,” I said. “She’s waiting for me to explore her depths.”

“You have a different notion of sex from everyone else I know,” he said.

“What makes us unique as individuals is our notions of different things,” I said.

“That’s true,” he said. “I don’t know how you make them uninhibited.”

“They come to me, or I make them come to me, for sex,” I said. “I take advantage of that. I let them know that they’ll get nothing from me if they don’t give me their all. When they give me their all, I give them my all or most.”

“I’ve never seen Michele this depraved,” he said. “She’s completely shameless.”

“That’s how women behave when they are safe,” I said. “I make them feel safe when they express their sexuality shamelessly. I set them free, and I watch them soar. They feel free with me even around their husbands, dads or kids.”

“You fuck them in front of their dads and kids?” he asked.

“I’ve had dads eat my come out of their daughter’s asses and kids eat it out of their moms’ asses,” I said. “When a woman becomes my whore, it’s a big achievement for her. She wants to show off to her husband, dad and kids.”

“Although I don’t understand it fully, that explains some of it,” he said. “Michele seemed like she wanted to show off to me and brag that she could be completely uninhibited and do the most depraved acts like I’d never imagined.”

“That’s instinctive, and I take advantage of it,” I said. “It’s a win-win situation for me and for my sluts.”

“No kidding,” he said.

“Forget all that,” I said. “Do you think your lovely wife’s happy with me?”

“Definitely,” he said. “I’ve never seen her this happy.”

“That’s what counts most,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Absolutely,” he said. “Happiness is what we are all after, but it eludes most of us regardless of what we have.”

“You can’t have everything,” I said. “That wouldn’t be fair to everyone else.”

“That’s true,” he said.

A few minutes later, Peter and I bid each other goodbye and headed to our offices.

In the afternoon, Jada, Eleanor, Alison, Mom, Mary, Becky, Crystal and Lisa stopped by my office.

The introductions were made, and they worshiped my cock in pairs while I sat back on the sofa.

After twenty minutes of that, I arranged each four on their knees on a sofa.

By five-thirty, I had come in the moms’ asses, and Mary and the girls ate my come out and shared it among themselves. The moms sucked my cock clean before my guests left except Mary.

Mary revived my cock while I waited for Michele to give me a ride home.

“Can you believe Saturday’s dinner?” smiled Joanne as Betty, Marcia, and she chatted over coffee at Marcia’s.

“You think Nick’s office is believable?” said Betty. “He has a bed in it. Did you see the sex toys in the nightstand?”

“There were sex toys?” asked Marcia, laughing.

“That office was meant for fucking,” said Joanne.

“I bet he’s going to put it to good use,” said Marcia.

They chatted about other stuff for a couple of hours.

While Mary worshiped my cock, Michele called me and asked me to come down.

Mary and I went down. We found Beth with Michele.

“Beth, Mary will give you a ride, and I’ll give Nick a ride,” said Michele.

Beth and I kissed before she went with Mary to Mary’s car.

Michele gave me a kiss before she drove off.

She handed me a sleep mask.

“What’s that?” I asked.

“Wear it, and you’ll know,” she said.

“Where are we going?” I asked as I put the sleep mask on.

“That’s the point,” she laughed.

Michele led me out of the car and into a house. When we were inside, she took my sleep mask off.

Beth and Mary were there, waiting for us.

“Whose house is this?” I asked.

“You’ll find out soon,” said Michele. “Let me give you a tour of the house.”

Michele led, and we followed.

The house was luxurious. It had six bedrooms.

The dining room had a dining table with twelve chairs. The large living room had two sets of couches, an extra sofa and a chaise that could seat over fifteen people. On the second floor, there was a huge media room that had six sofas. The large bedroom had two king beds side by side.

When we reached the master bedroom, Michele and Mary each got on her hands and knees on a bed and thrust her ass out lewdly.

“What do you think?” asked Michele. “Isn’t this bedroom perfect for orgies?”

“Yes,” I said. “Whose house is it?”

“Do you promise to fuck your fiancée, Mary and me silly in this bedroom if I tell you?” she teased.

“Sure,” I said.

“Go ahead, and start with your fiancée,” she said. “Let her suck your big cock.”

Beth knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock.

“Fuck her pussy on your favorite bed,” she said.

Beth got on all fours on a bed, and I knelt behind her. I fucked her pussy to orgasm.

Michele retrieved a bottle of lube out of one of the nightstands and handed it to me. I unplugged Beth’s ass, lubed her asshole thoroughly, and proceeded to fuck her ass.

“Do you agree that it’s perfect for orgies?” said Michele as I fucked Beth’s ass briskly. “You can have over twenty sluts in the media room. You can comfortably have over fifteen sluts in the living room.”

“I agree,” I said.

“This is your new house,” she said, making both Beth and I stop in mid stroke.

“What?” I asked in shock.

“This is your new house,” said Michele. “Everybody agreed that your old house was too small.”

“How am I going to pay for it?” I asked.

“It’s already paid off,” she said. “I took it out of your pay for the next ten years.”

“This looks like my full pay for the next ten years,” I said.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “Your pay for the next ten years is over three million. This house is just over half a million. You won’t even feel it.”

“What do you think, Beth?” I said as I resumed thrusting in Beth’s ass.

“I think it’s perfect as long as we can afford it,” said Beth.

“You already have,” said Michele. “It’s in Nick’s name, fully paid off.”

“What about the furniture?” I asked.

“Everything inside the house is already paid off, including the three sluts,” she smiled. “Are you going to keep your promise and fuck them silly?”

“Of course,” I said.

“It has a four-car garage,” she said. “I haven’t showed it to you yet.”

“I’ll see it after Beth comes,” I said.

“I love our new house so much I am coming,” gasped Beth.

Beth convulsed in orgasm while I pounded her writhing ass.

Michele led us to the garage.

There were three cars in the garage: a BMW Z4, a BMW 5 Series, and a Ferrari F430 Spider.

“Whose cars are these?” I asked.

“You didn’t expect to live in this house with mediocre cars, did you?” said Michele. “These are your new cars.”

“There is a Ferrari there,” I said, walking around the Ferrari.

“The house and what’s inside it didn’t cost a million dollars,” she said. “I admit that I took a bigger chunk of your salary for the next ten years, but everything’s already paid off, and I promise you that you won’t feel it.”

“The license plate reads THEWBAF,” I said. “What’s that?”

“The world best ass fucker,” she laughed.

“This one reads, NICKTAF,” I said, looking at the license plate of the Z4.

“Nick the ass fucker,” she said.

“This reads NICKSAW,” I said.

“That’s Beth’s car,” she said. “Nick’s ass whore. I hope Beth isn’t mad at me for it.”

“I love it,” said Beth.

“You are unbelievable, Michele,” I said.

“This is your money,” she said. “I am just being nice to a good friend.”

“Let’s celebrate Nick’s new house!” said Mary. “Let’s get fucked!”

Needless to say, we put the two beds to the test so much we forgot to have dinner.

We called it a night early after I came in every ass and they shared it.

The four of us slept in the two beds. I was on the inside of one bed with Beth on the inside of the other bed. Michele was on the other side of my bed, and Mary was on Beth’s bed.

In the morning, Michele and Mary went home their asses full of come for their husbands.

Beth took her new car to work, her ass full of come. I took the Z4 to work.

Michele stopped by my office, but we did not fuck.

“This is the info about the offshore account that holds the other half of your pay,” she said, giving me an envelope.

She left, and I pulled up the offshore account. I called her right away.

“Michele, there is a mistake,” I said over the phone.

“What mistake?” I asked.

“The offshore account you gave me has thirty-one and a half million dollars,” I said.

“What’s the mistake in that?” she said.

“That can’t be half my first monthly salary,” I said.

“I thought I’d give you a lump sum instead of complicating things with monthly or yearly installments,” she said.

“My salary for a hundred years can’t accumulate thirty million dollars,” I said.

“You are being silly,” she said. “If you start with one hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year and get a seven percent raise, which isn’t much, your salary doubles every ten years. If you add that for forty years, you’ll get that.”

“Half my salary starts with one hundred and fifty, and it doubles every ten years for forty years?” I asked.

“Wouldn’t you retire in forty years?” she asked. “Wait until we add the company contribution to your retirement.”

“Are you serious?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “If you think about it, it isn’t as big as it looks at first sight.”

“In forty years, there will be huge inflation,” I said.

“I didn’t want to complicate things, especially since we can’t tell how much that percentage will be,” she said.

“You could have assumed three percent,” I said.

“You could have assumed a yearly raise of ten percent too,” she said. “Nick, let’s not waste time negotiating this.”

“Okay, Michele,” I said. “Thank you so much for this.”

“Nick, this isn’t charity,” she said. “I am giving you what you deserve even if you don’t think you deserve it all.”

“I appreciate that, Michele,” I said. “Thanks.”

“Guys, Beth and others have decided that my old condo’s too small, so we moved to a huge house,” I said.

“You’ve moved already?” asked Rick.

“We even had a small orgy in the master bedroom last night.” I said. Jim laughed. “Let’s have a housewarming party tonight. I can invite all my sluts and their husbands. We’ll have dinner catered. What do you think?”

“That sounds good,” said Greg.

“I can’t believe it, even my new house can’t have forty people seated in the same room,” I said.

“Nick, no house can seat forty people,” said Rick.

“My new house can seat forty people but not in the same room,” I said.

“You can seat forty people?” asked Greg.

“Yes,” I said. “The large living room can seat sixteen comfortably. There is a huge media room on the second floor. It can seat eighteen people. The foyer can seat twelve more.”

“How big is your house?” asked Rick.

“I think it’s about five thousand square feet,” I said.

“That’s over three times your condo and over twice the size of my house,” said Rick.

“You never have to have forty people at your house,” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“Will you ever have to fuck twenty sluts at the same time?” I asked.

“Not even two,” he said.

“Please don’t bring any gifts,” I said. “It isn’t allowed.”

After lunch, I called Beth and let her know of my intentions.

“Fly Alex in,” I said.

Beth, Mary and Michele took care of making the arrangements for the housewarming party.

The guests arrived within five minutes of six in the evening. Alex was there too. All the women were naked.

Greetings and introductions were exchanged. We introduced Mary and Michele as my new sluts and their husbands as their husbands. My three work friends naturally knew Phil and Peter.

Beth and I took our guests on tours of the house in groups of ten. I took the men, and Beth, the women. I only showed the garage to Allen, Jim, Rick and Greg.

“These are our new cars,” I said. “This is obviously my car. The license plate reads Nick the ass fucker. This is Beth’s car. You may think the license plate reads Nick saw, but it’s Nick’s ass whore.”

“You have a Ferrari?” asked Rick.

“Yes,” I said. “The license plate reads the world best ass fucker.”

“The license plates are crazy,” said Allen.

“How were you able to afford a Ferrari?” asked Greg.

“The house and everything inside it didn’t cost more than a million dollars, so it was all affordable,” I said.

“You must have gotten a big promotion,” said Jim.

“Of course,” I said. “I get to fuck all day in the office if I want to, and nobody can tell me what to do. If there is a bigger promotion in the world, I sure haven’t heard of it.”

“You have a great house and nice cars,” said Allen. “Congratulations!”

The others joined in congratulating me, and I thanked them appropriately.

Everybody loved the house and agreed that it was perfect for orgies.

The food had been ready before the guests arrived. It all did not need knives to cut. The guests started making plates and eating. Most sat at the two dining tables, some sat on the couches, and the rest were standing.

At seven, Mary started the festivities by dropping to her knees and taking my cock in her mouth.

The men filed into the media room to chat while watching sports. The living room easily took the twenty women on their knees, and the fucking started.

By midnight, I came in Mom’s, Alex’s, Victoria’s, Doris’s, and Lynn’s asses in that order, and they shared it.

The guests left, but Lynn stayed for an extended celebration.

“You should hang portraits and art on the walls,” said Lynn when we returned to the bedroom.

“I’ll hang a portrait of each of my sluts smiling with her face covered with my come,” I said.

“That works too,” she smiled. “What do you think, Beth?”

“I think it’s more like Nick to do that,” said Beth.

Beth and Lynn ate my come out of each other’s well-fucked ass before we called it a night.

Now that we had the house taken care of, Beth and her close friends and family started to prepare for the wedding.

Rick and Jim had brothers in college. I naturally had to wait for them to get married before including them in my extended family of special friends. Greg’s little sister was still in high school, but she was ripe.

“Greg, aren’t you going to introduce me to your little sister?” I asked Greg when he was in my office.

“Nick, she’s too young for you,” he said. “She’s only seventeen.”

“How is that young?” I asked. “When Lynn was seventeen, she’d been fucked more than most retired whores.”

“I am not even sure she’s sexually active,” he said.

“How is that a problem?” I asked. “Deflowering a virgin asshole’s harder than deflowering a virgin pussy. If she’s still virgin, that’s better for her. You know I’d give her a great first time.”

“Do you have to do that?” he asked.

“Not unless she intends to live and die virgin,” I said. “Do you know anybody who’d give her a better experience and treat her like royalty from her point of view, not yours?”

“No,” he said.

“Bring her in this Friday so she can spend the weekend with Beth and me,” I said. “She’d have the best sex of her life ever, and you’d be her favorite brother forever.”

“Okay,” he said.

Things were a little rough when Lynn got engaged. Everything became perfect when I finally got engaged.

The End

Falling in Love

My friends were grumbling too much about their wives. I did not see a problem with their wives. After enough flirting with the wives, I made a deal with each of the husbands to allow me to date his wife, taking her off his hands. New things developed, but what finally happened was completely unexpected.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, tp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, wife, cuckoldry, spanking, sacrilege.

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