

## Nightingale Classics 2014

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That evening, my new girlfriend was on her knees, her head and shoulders rested on the bed as I feasted on her luscious pussy and ass. I enjoyed the view of her gorgeous ass and the taste of her luscious pussy. She purred as my fingers worked in her dripping pussy and I licked her stiff responsive clit. After I had enough of her delicious pussy, my tongue moved to her mouthwatering anal rosebud almost of its own accord.

Beth's response to my oral stimulation of her asshole was impressive, especially as my fingers teased her dripping pussy. After the initial gasps, she pushed her ass into my face harder than before, moaning joyfully. While my tongue massaged her asshole into relaxation, two of my fingers pumped her pussy slowly.

Encouraged by her anal responsiveness, I removed my fingers from her pussy and pushed a slick fingertip against her relaxed pucker. She jumped suddenly, pushing my hand away.

"Not there," she said as she squatted up. "Don't stick anything up my ass."

"You'll love it" I assured. "Trust me."

"I know I would," she said, "but I am saving that for later."

"I don't understand," I said in confusion.

"I've already lost my virginity," she said, "so I am saving my ass cherry for my wedding."

"You're kidding," I said.

"I'm very serious," she said earnestly.

"If you say so," I said, disappointed.

"We can still do everything else," she said.

"Though, you now deprive me of one of the loveliest and hottest parts of your fantastic body," I said.

"I am sorry, baby, but I have to do it this way," I said. "You can still fondle my ass and lick my asshole."

That night, I was so frustrated I had to fuck her for a long time to be able to come. I felt so bad I actually struggled to keep my cock hard enough. She had her fair share of orgasms though.

## Nightingale

May 2012

Presents

A Nightingale Classic

**The Family Guy**

Despite Beth's anal decision, we hit it off. The interior of her luscious ass remained off limits. However, neither of us seemed to get enough of my rimming her delicious rosebud. Doing that always gave me the hardest boners and gave her the hardest orgasms, especially as I fingered her dripping pussy. It though tortured me and made me envy her future husband. That lucky bastard would do to her beguiling ass what I only dreamed about. After enough trust had built between us, I was able to soak her receptive asshole with spit and take my time rubbing my cock head over it.

Except for her well-guarded virgin ass, Beth was a wild slut in bed. She loved sucking and fucking my cock. She deep throated my cock hungrily and swallowed my come thirstily to the last drop. We fucked and sucked in every position we could think of and then some. She probably felt guilty about denying me her luscious ass and compensated by being sluttier in general. All in all, she was a lot of fun, and I continued with her despite losing her ass. I expected us to part ways later because ass fucking had been a very important part of my sex life. At least, I thought I would

hook up with other girlfriends for anal sex. Despite her shortcomings, we liked each other a lot, and I never got around to looking for spare sluts to keep on the side.

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Beth had a sister younger than her by two years. Lisa was a slightly smaller version of Beth, having smaller tits and a tighter ass. Over the time I spent with Beth, I learned that the two sisters were together when they went down on their respective boyfriends in the same room. Beth was seventeen at that time. A week or so later, their respective boyfriends went down on them. Several weeks after that, they were also in the same house when they decided to give away their sweet cherries, each in a different room.

## THE GOLDEN CAGE

Along the way, Beth and I introduced Lisa to my younger brother, Peter, and they hit it off right away. Peter was a horny bastard just like me. After a few months, I asked him whether he had managed to pick her luscious ass cherry.

“No such luck, Nick,” Peter said. “She wouldn’t hear of it. She’s saving it for her marriage. She doesn’t even want to discuss it!”

“You’re kidding,” I laughed at the situation.

“No kidding,” he said. “At first, it pissed me off extremely.”

“Same here,” I said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“I am serious,” I said.

“I am actually considering marrying Lisa,” he said.

“I am thinking about marrying Beth too,” I said.

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A couple of weeks later, we were at a nice restaurant when Peter and I proposed to the sisters and gave them engagement rings. We then took them home and fucked them all night long.

“Baby, I know I am your fiancée now, but my ass will remain virgin until our wedding night,” affirmed Beth.

That night, her asshole received a very hot rimming. At least, I hoped it was mine.

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The sisters introduced us formally to their family, and we introduced them to ours. Within several months, we got everything arranged for the wedding. Following the sisters’ tradition, we had one wedding party for both couples. The four of us left on the same plane to Paris for our honeymoon and stayed in adjoining suites there.

In Paris, we went out together, toured and shopped together. We went to restaurants, dance clubs and nightclubs together. We basically did everything together except sex.

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My brother and I and our brides went to a live sex theater together.

“Are you ready for this?” I whispered to Beth as we watched a sturdy man skewer a depraved slut’s ass deeply.

She only shivered.

After spending a couple of hours watching different kinds of live and depraved sex acts, we were hornier than ever and surely our underwear was wet or soaked.

In the first couple of days in Paris, I subjected Beth's luscious anal pucker to a lot of massaging and fingering with one and two well-lubed fingers. I always kidded her about taking her virgin ass to another continent to be deflowered. As expected, her asshole loved the attention. Peter and I agreed to fuck the sisters' virgin asses on the same day and celebrate the consummation of our marriages.

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On the agreed date, before we left, I ate Beth's mouthwatering asshole and pussy tantalizingly for a long time. When she got close to orgasm, I lubed her asshole thoroughly and used an index finger to stretch her orifice gently. After relaxing her sphincter through wiggling and swirling my finger within her rectum, I squeezed another finger and more lube. I stretched her asshole while teasing her clit. She gasped and moaned as I opened her asshole wider.

"We have to make it ready for the real thing," I said as I added lube and squeezed a third finger into her asshole.

Beth groaned as I corkscrewed my slick fingers into her tight asshole, stretching it wider. I gently pumped her ass with the three fingers, twisting them within her to ream out her vaginal hole to the limit. Throughout over an hour of continuous anal and clitoral stimulation, I never let her come. I pumped her ass faster with three fingers, then two, and finally one finger. I popped my finger from her ass and gently licked her copious pussy juices.

"This virgin ass won't survive the night," I said as I playfully slapped her lovely ass. "I am sure it knows it too."

"You are a dirty man," she teased. "You took me far away from my family to be alone with my vulnerable ass."

"What can I do?" I said. "You defended it heroically there. I had to do something about it. Unfortunately, your parents won't be able to witness and celebrate this momentous event."

"You are a pervert," she accused. "You want to deflower my horny asshole in front of my parents to show them your wife's a dirty slut."

"They'd support you," I teased. "Your mom would hold your hand while your dad spreads your virgin ass wide for my rampant cock."

"You are sick," she pouted. "If you keep talking like that, I won't even let you touch it."

"This is your chance to have it deflowered away from them," I teased. "Otherwise they'd feel bad if you excluded them from enjoying this great event."

"That's enough," she shouted.

"Are you mad because you want your mom to spread your virgin ass for me so she can see how big and hard my cock is when I skewer her daughter's cute little asshole," I teased.

"Nick, I am serious," she said, slapping me.

"If you keep acting like a silly brat, I'll call your mom and tell her you don't want her to spread your virgin ass for my big cock to claim it," I teased.

"Please don't talk about mom like that," she said.

"I am being nice," I teased. "At least, I didn't talk about having her kneel right next to you so I could take turns on your cock-hungry asses."

She chased me and slapped me.

"I don't mean to make you jealous," I said.

"Nick!" she shouted, and I remained silent after that.

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Beth donned a short tight sleeveless low-scoop red dress and white string panties. Her tits were well emphasized, and her stiff nipples were clearly outlined. I pinched both nipples.

When we met Peter and Lisa, I noticed that Lisa wore a similar outfit to Beth's. The only apparent difference was its blue color. Lisa's tits were slightly smaller than Beth's, but Lisa's nipples seemed to push against her top even harder. My cock grew harder. Lisa noticed my eyes as I quickly inspected her top. I suspected that she turned around on purpose to allow me to inspect her tight ass.

As usual when we left, Lisa and Beth took their camcorders with them. Peter took his faithful camera since he had always been a fan of conventional photography. His camera was pretty advanced though, and capable of professional pictures in his hands. We took many pictures before we went for lunch.

After lunch we toured around and took more pictures. On that Saturday the streets of Paris cleared in the afternoon because France had a soccer game. Taking pictures in the empty streets, which usually were so crowded, was funny. Peter made it interesting when I took a picture of him and his bride. Just before I released the shutter, he pulled Lisa's dress up, exposing her panties. Lisa blushed and slapped his hands playfully, but it was too late.

"Come on, guys, let's have fun," he said. "We are on our honeymoon in France no less."

After that, he took a picture of Beth and me with my hand down her top, feeling up one of her full tits. The next picture was of Peter and Lisa with one of his hands down her top and the other down her panties. We drove off to another area, more suitable for taking sexier pictures as Peter put it.

We could still get Eiffel Tower in the background of our pictures. I bent Beth at the waist and hiked her dress a bit. I pressed my boner into her ass, and Peter captured that from the side. Lisa captured the entire act in her camcorder. For the next picture, Beth knelt before me and simulated sucking my cock as Peter got ready to take the picture from behind her so it would not look fake.

"Guys," called Peter. "Why don't you take it out and do it for real? I'll still take the picture from here."

"You're crazy, Peter," I scolded. "What would happen if someone saw us?"

"That's unlikely," he answered. "Anyway, what would you do if you saw a French woman suck a French man in the streets of San Francisco?"

"I don't know" I shrugged. "Nothing, I guess."

"That's the idea," he smiled.

"It's up to you, Beth," I said.

My cock pulsed with anticipation as I thought about doing that at a public place and having Lisa's camcorder record every move we made. Beth thought about it a little while she rested her head against my bulging boner.

"What the heck?" said Beth finally, proceeding to take my hard cock out.

As soon as my throbbing cock jumped out into Beth's face, she took it in her hot mouth and sucked it.

"Hike up your dress, Beth," Peter called.

Beth did not hesitate to comply, and Peter clicked his shutter.

"I want you to take an explicit close-up of me and Lisa doing just that," he said.

"Explicit?" I asked.

"Yes, an explicit close-up of her face as she sucks my cock," he laughed. "I am not as shy as you are."

"Where do you think you can print this film?" I asked sarcastically.

“I know where to take it,” he said. “Trust me.”

“Whatever you say,” I said as I took my position to capture Lisa’s sexy lips wrapped around his hard cock.

He must have worked Lisa up very well to have her comply with his crazy suggestions. The farthest Beth and I went was to have him take a picture of us as we held each other and our lips met while my cock was planted to the root in her juicy pussy with her panties pulled to the side and her dress pulled up high enough.

Peter went as far as having me shoot him and Lisa as he wiggled his tongue into bent-over Lisa’s pussy with her string panty pulled to the side. My cock could not help pulsing as I stealthily studied her hot pussy and cute asshole. She had herself a gorgeous ass and a hot asshole. He gave her asshole a light kiss before he straightened her clothes.

“Let’s go before the game ends,” I said. “If France wins, it’s going to be a big crowd right here very soon.”

We arrived at our hotel just before seven. Thankfully the game got extended or it would have taken us an hour to drive those few miles. Before we entered the hotel, Peter took two pictures of the girls and me. In the first picture, the hotel entrance was in the background. I held each in an arm as Peter persuaded them to flash their tits for the camera. In the second picture, we faced the hotel, and the girls flashed their asses. As the French people filled the streets, celebrating their victory, the four of us quietly had a light dinner at the hotel restaurant.

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After dinner, we danced to slow music. My hands explored Beth’s ass freely while she ground gently into my hard boner. I whispered naughty words in her ear, describing the wild things her ass would receive later that evening. She shivered and gasped occasionally at the hot combination of feelings and visions I made her have. I could also see Peter kneading Lisa’s ass and pulling her into him.

“We’ll enjoy having your mom not with us,” I teased Beth.

She did not comment.

By the end of the second song, my boner crushed Beth’s pussy. She went limp in my arms as her pussy turned to mush. My cock pulsed with every single beat of my heart. The few customers there were totally oblivious to what we did. The intent was to turn Beth and Lisa to piles of sheer lust so that they could overcome their anxiety to have their sweet ass cherries taken and their shyness to have it done in the same room.

“Would you like to trade dance partners,” Peter said, breaking my private fantasy.

We traded partners without another single word and danced to the third song. I wrapped my arms around Lisa’s waist and kept enough distance between us so that our overheated crotches would not bump into each other. I accidentally glanced at Peter and Beth. He already had his hands on her fine ass and was pulling her into his wicked boner. She didn’t seem to offer any resistance. My cock jumped at that sight.

“There is no need to break our spell,” I whispered as I captured Lisa’s virginal ass, watching Peter and Beth.

Lisa gasped when her excited pussy bumped into my boner as I pulled, but she did not pull back. I held my breath at that feeling. Soon, we were dancing extremely lewdly. I was ten times hornier than I had been with Beth. Lisa was hornier than before too. We almost fucked right there.

“I am so excited to be holding in my hands a hot ass just shortly before it will no longer be virgin,” I whispered. “Are you excited too?”

“Yes,” she hissed, “but I am a little nervous.”

“Don’t be,” I said. “Your luscious ass is in good hands, so to speak.” I squeezed her ass. She smiled shyly. “When I hand you to your husband, you’ll be horny enough and ready to be prepared for what you eagerly await.”

She trembled.

“Are you wet already?” I asked as I traced the crease between her ass cheeks with my fingers.

She blushed.

“Are you dripping?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does your anxious clit pulse as it awaits explosive bliss when your last virginal passage gets conquered, explored and claimed by a big cock forever?” I whispered, grinding my boner circularly into her molten pussy.

“Yes,” she said, shivering.

When the song ended, we all left for Beth and my suite, my hand on Lisa’s ass.

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“I almost came on the dance floor,” said Peter in the elevator.

“Me too,” I said, squeezing Lisa’s ass.

“Me four,” laughed Beth.

“Me three of course,” said Lisa.

“Of course,” said Beth.

Beth and I stood behind Lisa and Peter. I slipped my hand down Beth’s panties. She gasped when I slipped a finger into her dripping pussy.

“Hey, what are you doing, guys?” teased Lisa.

“Nothing,” I said as I removed my hand from Beth’s panties.

She watched me suck my sticky fingers.

“I see,” she laughed.

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In the suite, I pulled Lisa and sat in the loveseat, pulling her into my lap. Peter pulled Beth into his lap in the sofa opposite of us. My cock, which had cooled down a little since we had left the restaurant, was back at full hardness as it nestled in Lisa’s ass crack. I parted her knees to show Peter his wife’s panties. We had set camcorders to film us.

“Does this view turn you on, Peter,” I said. “You are very lucky to have such a sexy bride.”

“I can feel something’s turning him on,” Beth said. “I don’t know what it is though.”

“This is for you, big brother,” said Peter, parting Beth’s knees.

“Is my husband getting excited, little sister,” Beth asked.

“All I can say is that he’s very excited,” Lisa said as I rocked her hips gently back and forth.

“Unfortunately, I don’t know whether Beth’s enjoying my hospitality,” Peter said.

“That’s obvious,” I said.

“Too bad I can’t see for myself,” Peter said.

“You can feel it,” I said, stroking my palms over Lisa’s tits and feeling her hard nipples through the fabric.

“Not fair,” Lisa squealed. “I didn’t grope you.”

“We’ll make it fair,” I said as I moved her off my lap and onto the seat.

As Lisa sat down, I bent over before her and pushed my ass back into her chest. I stroked my ass gently over her tits, feeling her erect nipples. She gasped at the sensation.

“I can feel it this way too,” I said.

“You sure can,” said Beth, pulling Peter’s hands to her tits. “Let me see how it felt to her.”

As I turned around, I arranged my hard shaft to point upwards.

“Cop a feel now,” I said to Lisa, guiding her hands to my raging boner.

“Oh, yes,” said Lisa, stroking her hand up and down the outline of my cock. “You are very turned on.”

“Let’s see what else we have,” I said as I sat down and pulled Lisa astride me face to face.

That position made Lisa’s dress ride up her thighs and ass. I cupped her bare ass cheeks, and we ground our crotches together. I nuzzled the bare tops of her tits, and she gasped softly. I kissed and licked her exposed flesh, moving down. I gently pulled her top down to expose more of her tit flesh. My tongue swabbed the beginnings of her areolas as her erect nipples hid just under her neckline.

Pushing my tongue inside, I licked the upper sides of Lisa’s stiff nipples. She wrapped her arms around my head and ground her pussy into my boner harder. Getting that response, I pulled her top down, popping her tits completely out. I licked and sucked her nipples freely, completely oblivious to what my brother and wife did.

Lisa used a hand to pull my head into her tits as I sucked her nipples. She used her other hand to stroke my hair. I used both my hands to stroke and squeeze her ass. I reached between her cheeks and used my left hand to rub her pussy through her wet panties. She pulled her pussy off my boner and humped my hand. Meanwhile, I reached with my right hand for the lube that was discretely put on the end table for that purpose and lubed my fingers.

While rubbing Lisa’s pussy, I used my thumb to pull the string splitting her ass cheeks to the side and slid a slick finger up her asshole. She gasped and squeezed my finger with her sphincter. I rubbed her pussy while reaming her asshole with my finger. I soon had my finger all the way up her ass, pumping gently.

“I want to suck your pussy juices,” I said as I raised Lisa’s ass.

Lisa adjusted her pussy over my face, with my finger still in her ass. For a second I saw the other couple. My loving wife worked her ass up and down two of Peter’s fingers while his other hand rubbed her pussy directly inside her panties. Beth bucked and squirmed over his fingers. Lisa covered my face with her pussy, and I drank her pussy juices filtered through her wet panties while I reamed out her asshole with a finger. I soon used two fingers.

“Switching time,” called Peter. “Change partners, girls.”

Beth quickly replaced Lisa on my face. I pulled Beth’s panties to the side and ate her pussy, probing it with my tongue, while twisting two fingers within her asshole. I gave her dripping pussy a slow, thorough tongue job while carefully reaming out her asshole. I pulled her panties off and laid her on her back on the seat. Peter was then lying under Lisa in the sixty-nine position, eating her pussy while stretching her asshole with two fingers.

Back to Beth, I sucked her stiff clit ever so gently to keep her hot and leaking while I stretched her asshole wider and wider. She humped my face with her pussy, her ass milking my fingers. With my free hand, I reached out for her tits, which were still sticky with Peter’s saliva. I gently pinched and twisted her stiff nipples while twisting my fingers within her ass.

“Switching time again,” called Peter.

We made the switch, and I laid Lisa back on the seat. I had her suck the fingers I used on Beth’s asshole. I took off my pants and underpants and lay on top of her, laying my cock along her slit. I stroked the underside of my cock along her slick pussy lips while I pinned her hands behind her head and alternated my mouth between her stiff nipples. I gave her tits a tongue bath while I ground the base of my cock slowly into her stiff clit. She moaned and rolled her hips against mine. Her tits were wet with my saliva. I straddled her and laid my cock in her cleavage.

“I want to fuck your fine tits,” I said, guiding her hands to her tits.

Lisa squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked her tits. I reached back and fingered her clit while thrusting in her cleavage. Meanwhile, Peter fucked Beth’s bigger tits in a different position. He was on top in the sixty-nine position but with his cock between her tits instead of her lips. He ate her pussy while she squeezed her tits around his gently thrusting cock.

After fucking Lisa’s tits for a few minutes, I moved forward and laid my cock on her face.

“Don’t take it in your mouth,” I instructed. “Just lick it and rub it over your lips.”

She did what she was told to do for a while before I grabbed my sticky cock and used it to rub and slap her face. I drooled on her nipples and rubbed them with my sticky cock head.

“Switching time,” Peter called. “Now, we’ll have the main course. Each man will prepare his wife’s virgin asshole for what it hungers for.”

We got both girls on their knees, resting their heads and shoulders on the loveseat. Beth and Lisa smiled at each other and held hands, pushing their virgin asses out lewdly. Peter and I carefully ate their assholes, making them moan and gasp happily as their assholes twitched under our tongues.

Using a liberal amount of lube, I slowly corkscrewed three fingers all the way up Beth’s asshole in a few minutes. I took my time reaming out her tight asshole with my slick fingers while I lubed my throbbing cock with my free hand. Within a few minutes, she took my fingers comfortably, humping them as I fucked her ass with them. She was ready for more. Peter did the same to Lisa. I guided Beth’s free hand to her pussy and had her rub her clit gently. Lisa was already doing that. We finally removed our fingers from their asses.

While our brides waited to have their horny asses impaled and fucked for the first time, I set the two camcorders, zooming one on each virgin ass. Peter set his camera in interval mode to record those historical moments.

“Okay, girls,” said Peter. “It’s time to lose your ass cherries. Close your eyes, and take a deep breath. Take one more. Savor every delicious sensation you can feel and keep smiling.”

The girls smiled. Peter and I smiled at each other as we switched places. We lowered our glistening hard cocks to their virgin assholes in slow motion, each preparing to fuck the other’s hot wife’s ass. Lisa gasped as my cock head touched her slick pucker. Her asshole hollowed in under the gentle but firm pressure of my cock head. Her sphincter opened up and swallowed my engorged cock head slowly. She gasped, and I paused when my bulbous cock head popped past her sphincter. I reached forward and squeezed her tits, making her shiver.

While holding my position, I guided Lisa’s hands to her ass. She spread it wide. I resumed sinking my hard cock into her tightly stretched asshole. I took a look at my wife’s asshole, which was equally stretched around my brother’s hard cock. Small, gentle thrusts took my cock slowly but constantly deeper into Lisa’s virginal depths. A couple of minutes later, my balls pressed gently against her dripping if empty pussy.

“Okay, girls, now you can open your eyes,” called Peter as his balls rested on Beth’s leaky pussy.

When the girls discovered that the hard cocks deeply rooted up their asses did not belong to their respective husband, the soft smiles on their faces vanished.

“You, bastards, you betrayed us,” said Lisa calmly.

“Do you want me to take it out,” I asked, pulling my cock out gently just enough for her to feel me pull out.

“Not before you finish what you’ve started,” she said. “You deserve to take your fair chance. Fuck my ass.”

“We sure saved our ass cherries for our wedding nights, but we thought we were saving them for our husbands,” said Beth as she looked at me accusingly.

“The two of you indeed have,” I said. “I am glad your mom isn’t with us now to witness how slutty you are.”

“Like your mom would be proud of you for doing this,” she said.

“Peter, do you think our mom would be proud of us?” I asked as I thrust gently in Lisa’s milking asshole.

“She was proud of me for marrying Lisa, but I am not sure she’d be as proud of me for fucking her sister’s hot virgin ass,” he said, fucking Beth’s ass without taking her opinion. “Why did we do this anyway?”

“Because our brides are hotter than each other,” I said.

“In that case, she should be proud of us,” he said. “She’d especially be proud of me when she finds out that I am doing this to make sure that my sexy sister-in-law’s hot virgin ass will be ready for her horny husband’s big cock.”

“I am doing this for a good cause too,” I said. “I am fucking your bride’s luscious ass so she wouldn’t get jealous or get mad at you for doing what you are doing.”

“Our mom definitely has every right to be proud of us,” he said.

“I am not sure our brides can say the same about their mom,” I teased. “She’d probably be jealous herself when she finds out how nice we fuck her daughters’ cock-hungry asses.”

“Is that right, Beth?” he teased.

“Shut up, both of you, you perverts,” said Beth.

“Lisa’s okay with this,” I teased. “She actually wants me to fuck her mom royally in every hole she has because she knows that I am a good fuck, especially when it comes to virgin asses. Isn’t that right, Lisa, baby?”

“Nick, I love the feel of your big cock thrusting deep in my horny ass, but I am not sure I’d want to share you with mom,” said Lisa. “It’s so good, if you weren’t already my sister’s husband, I’d want to keep you to myself.”

“You still don’t want me to fuck your hot mom’s juicy married ass?” I said.

“That’s right, but it’s because I love your big cock too much,” she said.

“You are a slut,” accused Beth, fucking Peter back as eagerly as Lisa bucked her hot ass for my hard cock.

“I know,” said Lisa. “If you are mad at your husband, I’d gladly take him too.”

“You can only keep him as long as I have yours,” said Beth.

“I don’t think our mom would be proud of us,” said Lisa.

“Are you proud that my big cock claimed your ass forever?” I whispered. “You know it will always be mine.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t tell your husband that his sweet wife’s slutty ass will belong to his horny brother forever,” I whispered.

“Of course not,” she said lowly.

“Nobody can fuck horny asses like I do,” I whispered. “I am sure you already know that. If you want the best for your hot ass, you’ll have to bring it to me every time.”

“I will,” she said.

“You won’t have a choice,” I whispered. “By the time I am through with your luscious ass, it will be addicted to my big cock beyond any hope of cure. You’ll have to cheat on your husband if you have to.”

She gasped and trembled, her asshole twitching around my cock.

Peter and I fucked the brides energetically. I grabbed Lisa’s tits and pumped her tight ass hard. She soon had her first orgasm before Beth. I pounded her receptive ass throughout the wildest orgasm of her life until her violent convulsions died down.

While Lisa recovered, I plopped my cock from her ass and straddled her head, bringing my cock to her mouth. She twisted her head and sucked my cock eagerly. I pulled her off the seat and had her squat on the floor. I tested her deep throating skills on my hard cock. She passed with flying colors, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

In the end, I slapped Lisa's face with my sticky cock. I had her recline on the seat and hold her legs back. While my brother drilled my wife's ass hard as she convulsed in orgasm, I pushed my hard cock into his sweet wife's hot ass after it lost its cherry. While I skewered Lisa's asshole, Beth and Peter had a cock-sucking break. By the time they finished, I was sitting in the loveseat with Lisa squatting on my cock, facing away, in the reverse Asian cowgirl position. I held her ass open and bounced her ass on my hard cock. She immensely enjoyed her anal reaming.

"Why don't you try it here, Peter," I called, patting Lisa's pussy lips.

"Good idea," he said. "What do you say, darling?"

"I am all for it if you are," said Lisa. "There is no way mom will be proud of me now."

Beth rearranged the cameras as Peter and I prepared to double prong Lisa. Peter climbed onto the seat and squeezed his cock into his wife's tight pussy. I could feel him advance along my cock. I rubbed Lisa's stiff clit while Peter drilled her pussy. Beth watched, working two fingers within each of her own horny nether holes. Lisa convulsed in a major orgasm very soon.

"Do you want to try it, honey, or are you still mad at me?" I teased Beth while Lisa sucked my cock.

"I want to try it," she said. "This has nothing to do with my being mad at you."

Beth straddled me in the cowgirl position as I lay back on the loveseat. She stuffed her pussy with my cock while Peter knelt behind her. I spread her ass, and he returned his hard cock to her hot ass. Peter and I found our rhythm and took turns thrusting in her hot tight holes. We also shared her tits. Between our cocks, she came wildly within a few minutes. When she convulsed in orgasm, he let go of his orgasm, pumping his come deep in her twitching asshole. I survived her horny spasms and slithered from under her while he drained his balls.

At that time, Lisa was squatting on the floor, rubbing her clit while pumping two fingers in her ass. I yanked her fingers from her ass and sucked them while replacing them with mine.

"Have you ever had anyone come on your sweet face?" I asked lowly.

"No," she said, her asshole twitching.

"I am going to come all over your lovely face," I said lowly. "That will show you that you are my whore."

She trembled as I bent her over the seat. I jerked off onto the side of her face. I got some come onto her lips and tongue, but I shot most onto her face. My bride lapped my come off her sister's face while I pushed my softening cock into Lisa's ass and gave her a few final thrusts.

"Every bride gets to drink her groom's come," I said, guiding Lisa's face to Beth's ass.

"Be a good girl," said Peter as he slapped Lisa playfully on the ass.

Peter and I had Beth clean our sticky cocks with her mouth while her ass leaked Peter's come into her sister's eager mouth. I finally knelt behind Lisa and licked her pussy and ass.

"While you are at it, clean her pussy," I instructed Lisa.

She moaned in acknowledgement.

Peter and Lisa left while Beth and I cuddled. I finally got to try my wife's hot ass for the very first time, and it felt great. I spent the rest of the night getting to know that horny part of her horny body better. I came on her face, on her tits, and in every hole she had before we called it a night.

Beth and I had breakfast in bed on the following morning. After we showered and dressed, we got together with Lisa and Peter. It was Peter's idea to take a few pictures in the balcony overlooking Paris. We took a few family pictures, and then the teasing started and never ended. Copping feels, grinding and rubbing into one another increased constantly. Near the end, Peter took a picture of me sitting back in a chair with one hot woman on either side. They were bent over, looking over their shoulders at the camera, their asses cheek to cheek with my face. My cock was out, standing up as they tickled it with their knees while I wrapped my arms around them. Their skimpy panties were pulled to the side, and I had two fingers deep in each pussy and asshole. Those holes were ready for more than fingers. In Peter's picture he had the two girls tongue his cock as he bent down and fondled their hot tits.

"Ready for my turn, boys?" said Beth, taking us by surprise, but of course we were ready.

Beth licked both our hard cocks for the camera while she fingered both her holes.

"Thanks, guys, for saving the best for last," said Lisa.

She had Peter lay back and lowered her pussy on his cock, leaning over on him.

"Put your hard cock where it fits best," she said to me.

Beth lubed my cock before I knelt behind her sister's offered ass and carefully stuffed it with my hard cock. I held Lisa's tits for her and thrust deep in her horny tight ass. She smiled at the camera and humped back. Needless to say, we did not remove our cocks from her until she came. Peter's cock was soaked with her pussy juices so much, it slid right into Beth's ass without any further ado.

Peter wanted a picture of Beth's ass as his shaft was halfway up her asshole, stretching it beautifully. She spread her pussy open for the camera as he tickled her clit. In Lisa and my analogous picture, Lisa sat in my lap, her asshole wrapped around the middle of my cock. I pulled her pussy open for her while she tickled her own clit. The next picture was a family one with the two girls kneeling down while Peter and I drilled their asses and fingered their pussies. The photo was taken from behind to capture it all. That was only the beginning for what we did that day.

We also took sexy pictures in the parking lot and other public places, especially during soccer celebrations. At night, we took more pictures in the hotel hallways, elevators, staircases and even in the lobby. Furthermore, we managed to take a couple of flashing pictures on the top of Eiffel Tower.

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While France played their final soccer game, my brother, I, and our new wives were back in California. Peter and Lisa were visiting us. Peter brought us perfect copies of the printed photos of our honeymoon. Those pictures were of amazing high quality. He had blown up quite a few of them, including the rearview picture of Beth and Lisa as their asses were halfway deflowered by each other's husband. That picture captured the essence of it all.

We fucked and sucked throughout the game. During the crowning ceremony, Peter and I shot come all over each other's wife's face. Finally, the girls used their tongues to clean our cocks and each other's face.

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That was only one of many hot visits, making for a hot married life for four horny people hotly in law. My favorite was sitting back and watching Peter pound Beth zealously while Lisa sucked my cock lazily. Meanwhile, my lubed fingers toyed with Lisa's nether holes, taking their sweet time to prepare her for a furious anal drilling just after our entertainers left the floor to us.

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During one of our group sex and swapping orgies on a Friday night, I had an idea while I fucked Lisa's hot ass nice and deep and Peter fucked Beth's.

"Peter, why don't you take Beth home with you and keep Lisa with me for the weekend?" I suggested.

“I’d like that if it’s okay by the girls,” said Peter.

“It’s okay by me,” moaned Lisa.

“It’s fine by me too,” said Beth.

“Nick, I expect you to fuck my wife very well, or I’ll never do this,” said Peter.

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “She’ll need to take the week easy so she’ll be able to recover by the weekend.”

“I’d love that,” said Lisa, lustfully pushing her ass into me.

Beth prepared a bag immediately after she came.

Beth left with Peter, and I fucked Lisa’s hot ass in the same position to her next orgasm. While Lisa and I did not spend most of the time in bed, we spent it fucking. I fucked her silly especially in the ass. When Peter picked her up on Monday morning, she was very well fucked, and the way she walked proved it. Beth was slightly in better shape.

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“Let’s do it for a week,” said Lisa while I fucked her ass on the next Friday evening.

“Do what?” asked Beth.

“Swap,” said Lisa. “Instead of returning to our husbands this Monday, let’s return on the following Monday.”

“You are a greedy slut,” teased Beth. “Are you falling in love with my horny husband? I like that.”

“Maybe I am,” teased Lisa. “He’s an adorable guy.”

“He’s taken,” said Beth.

“I don’t mind that,” teased Lisa.

They got no complaint from Peter and me, so he and I took a break while Lisa went home and prepared a suitcase and Beth went upstairs to prepare her own.

## THE SURPRISE GUEST

During our second week swap, we had a surprise visit. It was on the second Friday evening. When the doorbell rang, Lisa was on her knees, leisurely deep throating my cock as I sat back on the chair. She was wearing a skimpy chemise and without panties.

“Who is this?” she asked.

“I have no idea,” I said.

“Let me see,” she said, getting up.

She soon returned, looking funny.

“It’s mom,” she whispered.

“Oh!” I said as it hit me. “Your mom was supposed to spend the weekend with us. I didn’t know she’d be spending it watching me fuck her little daughter silly.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “What should we do?”

“Let her in,” I said as I pulled my shorts up.

“While wearing this?” she said, pointing to her chemise.

“You are at home,” I said. “You can wear whatever you want.”

“I am not at *my* home,” she protested.

“My home’s your home,” I smiled. “Don’t leave your mom waiting.”

She reluctantly went to the door and let her mom in. Meanwhile, I set up the camcorder quickly and let it record.

“Lisa?” said Victoria, smiling. “You are here too?”

“Hi, mom,” said Lisa, opening her arms for her mom.

They hugged and kissed, and then Lisa shyly led her mom into the living room. Victoria was surprised to see me.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted my mother-in-law.

“Hi, Victoria,” I said as I stood up.

She gave me a hug, and I motioned her to have a seat on one end of the sofa.

“Where is Beth?” asked Victoria, as she sat down.

“Mom, why isn’t dad with you?” asked Lisa to avoid her mom’s question as I sat next to my mother-in-law.

“He’s home,” said Victoria as I motioned Lisa to sit on my other side. “He doesn’t like social visits.”

“I love social visits,” I said as Lisa sat next to me. “You don’t seem to love them that much.”

When Lisa’s ass was about to reach the seat, I swiftly hiked the back of her short chemise, letting her bare ass sit directly on the sofa. She was startled at my move but did not say or do anything. I wrapped my right arm around her waist, but she tried to remove it. I squeezed her tightly, and she relaxed. I moved my hand to the back and lowered it behind her ass. I teased her asshole with my fingertips.

“Why do you say that?” asked Victoria as her daughter glared at me.

“You don’t visit us often,” I said as I wormed my middle finger inside Lisa’s asshole.

“Most men don’t like their mothers-in-law to visit them often,” said Victoria.

“I am different,” I said as I reamed out Lisa’s asshole. “Isn’t that right, Lisa?”

“Yes,” said Lisa, her asshole tensing around my finger.

“I love having my in-laws visit,” I said. “You and Lisa are so sweet it’s all I can do not to ask you to move in.”

“Thank you, but you don’t have to exaggerate like that,” said Victoria.

“I am not exaggerating,” I said. “Lisa, don’t I like you more than other brothers-in-law like their sisters-in-law?”

“Yes,” said Lisa as I loosened her asshole further.

“Do you know why?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“It’s because you are almost as sweet as your mom,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You think I am too dumb to notice how sweet my lovely mother-in-law is, don’t you?” I teased Victoria, wrapping my left arm around her and pulling her into me.

“No, of course not,” she said. “You are just being too nice today.”

“Maybe it’s because it’s my first time alone with the sweetest and sexiest in-laws in the world?” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are a sweet sister-in-law, Lisa,” I said, squeezing my index finger into Lisa’s asshole. “Give me a kiss?”

Lisa hesitated, but I hooked my fingers within her asshole and pulled back and up. She pecked me on the lips.

“Don’t be too shy to give your favorite brother-in-law a decent kiss,” I said. “Be generous. Let’s try again.”

Our lips met again, and I gave her lips an insistent kiss. She kissed back, and we had a kiss longer than in-laws should to her mom’s surprise if not shock.

“That was better although it could have been better,” I said.

“That kiss was inappropriate,” said Victoria.

“Don’t blame her,” I said, pulling her into me. “Blame me if you have to, but you shouldn’t. She has delicious lips. Every time I kiss them, I try to prolong the kiss as much as I can. It’s never as long as I want it to be.”

“If your wife or her husband saw that, they wouldn’t like it,” she said.

“It isn’t my fault that my brother married a hot girl or that my wife’s sister’s no less sweet than her,” I said. “I am just a normal person: I respond to my environment.”

“Lisa, you shouldn’t let him kiss you like that,” she said.

“Victoria, you are not being nice,” I said. “You should encourage her to let me kiss her all I want because she’s so deliciously irresistible. I encourage you to try it yourself before you give advice. I am sure you’d enjoy it a lot.”

“Nick, that’s inappropriate,” she said.

“Your daughter’s a hot woman,” I said. “I think she enjoys my kisses more than I do.”

“Nick, you are outrageous,” said Lisa, her asshole squeezing my fingers.

“Well, don’t you?” I said, tugging the back of her asshole. “Be honest.”

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“Don’t you wish we could make out all day?” I teased.

“Nick!” she whined.

“I am a pretty good kisser, Victoria,” I said. “Women enjoy my kisses wherever I kiss them. Would you like to try me? I can kiss your hands, your toes, your forehead, your cheeks, the backs of your knees, or anything else.”

“No, thanks,” said Victoria. “I am fine.”

“If you weren’t fine, I wouldn’t offer to kiss you,” I teased.

“Where are Peter and Beth anyway?” she asked.

“I think they are at Peter’s home, and Beth’s visiting her sister,” I said.

“Which sister?” she asked.

“Beth has only one sister,” I said. “She’s spending the week at her sister’s.”

“What’s her sister doing here?” she asked.

“She’s also visiting her sister,” I said.

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“My brother, I and our lovely wives wanted to get to know each other better, so my brother and I swapped wives,” I said. “Lisa’s spending the week from weekend to weekend at her sister’s while her sister’s at hers.”

“Lisa’s spending a week with you while your wife spends the week with your brother?” she asked.

“You make it sound strange, but you got the idea,” I said.

“Where does she sleep?” she asked.

“Who?” I asked.

“Lisa,” she said.

“She sleeps in bed,” I said.

“Which bed?” she asked.

“The master bed,” I said. “Did you think I’d make her sleep on the couch?”

“Where do you sleep?” she asked.

“In bed too,” I said.

“Which bed?” she asked.

“My bed,” I said.

“The two of you sleep in the same bed?” she said incredulously.

“Victoria, we are adults,” I said. “We sleep in the same bed naked. Is something wrong with that?”

“Of course, it’s wrong,” she said. “You sleep with another woman while your wife sleeps with another man.”

“I sleep with another woman?” I asked.

“I didn’t mean it like that,” she said.

“What’s the big deal?” I said. “Are you afraid we may kiss or pet a little? So what? Each of us has done that.”

“Are you okay with having your wife kiss or pet with another man?” she asked.

“What other man?” I teased. “She’s with my brother. He wouldn’t let her kiss or pet with another man.”

“What about him?” she asked. “You are kissing his wife and petting with her.”

“I just said there might be a chance,” I said. “I didn’t say we did that. Do you think we should?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“You want me to let your sexy daughter go to waste?” I said. “I have to show her a good time. If you were in my shoes, wouldn’t you want to kiss her and make out with her? If you were in hers, wouldn’t you want me to?”

“Nick, this isn’t a joke,” she said. “You are both married.”

“Married people shouldn’t make out or have fun?” I asked.

“They should do that with their own spouses,” she said.

“Haven’t you ever had lunch or made out with a man besides your husband?” I asked.

“Having lunch is very different from making out,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “Haven’t you ever made out with another man?”

“Of course not,” she said, blushing.

“Honestly?” I pressed, looking her in the eye. “Never ever?”

“Once or twice, but I stopped,” she said, her face turning red.

“Did you enjoy it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“Did you know how good in bed the man or men were?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“You aren’t holier than us,” I said. “You are like us. The only difference is that we may not stop because I love and appreciate hot sexy women, especially Lisa, a lot more than any man you’ve ever met did. Isn’t that right, Lisa?”

Lisa was startled. She had relaxed and humped my fingers subtly.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa.

“I also think that Lisa likes me a lot more than you’ve ever liked those men,” I said. “Don’t you, Lisa?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Lisa also knows exactly how good in bed I am because she’s so close to Beth, don’t you, Lisa?” I said.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“What’s my favorite sex act, Lisa?” I asked, swirling my fingers within her relaxed asshole.

“Anal sex,” she said quietly.

“Am I good at it?” I asked, squeezing a third finger into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Give me a real kiss to show your mom that it’s all in clean fun,” I said, stretching her asshole wider.

Lisa turned to me and brought her lips to mine as I turned slightly toward her. I reamed out her asshole while we kissed passionately. Our tongues met and wrestled playfully. I reached out and felt up her fantastic tits gently, feeling her stiff nipples push into my palm.

“Victoria, if you were in your daughter’s shoes, wouldn’t you be tempted to kiss me?” I teased.

“Nick, this is wrong,” said Victoria. “This can ruin your marriages if your spouses find out.”

“Our spouses may be having a hotter time than us, so we shouldn’t worry about them,” I said. “They are adults.”

“Would you be okay if your brother and wife did this?” she asked.

“I know them,” I said. “They are horny people. They could be doing a lot more right now, but we trust them. Lisa, don’t you trust that your sister and husband wouldn’t abuse our trust?”

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“You are abusing their trust,” said Victoria.

“We are not,” I said. “You can’t be serious if you let a horny man and a sexy woman sleep naked in the same bed and don’t expect nature to take its course.”

“Have you already had sex?” she asked with concern.

“Would you despise us or hate us if we have?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you promise to like us even more than before if we told the truth?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Lisa, have we had sex?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Did I take you in every hot hole you had?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you love it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Has anybody ever fucked you better than I do?” I asked.

“No,” she said lowly.

“What were you doing when your mom rang the doorbell?” I asked.

“I was sucking you,” she said quietly.

“Do you hate me because I am taking very good care of your hot daughter, my sister-in-law,” I asked Victoria.

“No,” she said.

“Do you hate her?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Do you hate your other daughter, my wife, because she’s probably doing the same with my brother?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I am a nice guy,” I said. “I don’t want your lovely daughter to be mad at you for interrupting her fun,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Do you want her to be mad at you?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Lisa, baby, since your lovely mom doesn’t want to make you mad, why don’t you get down on your knees and resume what you were doing?” I asked.

“Are you sure it’s a good idea?” said Lisa, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“You don’t mind, do you?” I asked Victoria.

“I think I should leave,” she said.

“No way,” I said. “You are going to spend the weekend with us, or Beth would be mad at Lisa and me. Do you want my wife to be mad at me and at her sister?”

“No,” she said.

“Go ahead, Lisa,” I said.

Lisa nervously but excitedly got off the sofa, letting her asshole slide off my fingers. I sucked my sticky fingers, moaning around them as she knelt before me and proceeded to pull my shorts down.

“You didn’t know that while we chatted I reamed out her hot little asshole with my fingers to make sure it would be ready for what she needs,” I said to Victoria as I took my fingers out of my mouth.

My cock throbbed before Lisa as I spread my legs.

“Suck it, baby,” I said. “Take good care of your sister’s horny husband’s big juicy cock. Show your love for it.”

Victoria tried not to look, but I knew that she stole glances at my throbbing cock as her daughter wrapped her lips around it and sucked it hungrily. Lisa deep throat my cock eagerly, sliding it down her throat repeatedly.

“Aren’t you being a bad girl for sucking your brother-in-law’s big juicy cock this hungrily right in front of your sexy mom while your sister’s away?” I teased Lisa.

“I think I am a very good girl for taking good care of my sister’s husband while she’s away,” she said. “I love to please and spoil your delicious cock. I wish she were always busy so I could have your fantastic cock all to myself.”

“Aren’t you a little selfish?” I teased.

“Don’t I treat your big juicy cock and spoil it better than she does?” she said.

“You do, you little whore,” I said. “That’s mainly why I think you are the hottest sister-in-law in the world.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Victoria, aren’t you proud of how nice your little daughter is?” I said.

“This is wrong,” said Victoria.

“If you were in her shoes, you wouldn’t kneel down and worship my big cock like she does?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said. “This is completely inappropriate.”

“You wouldn’t do that because you have better morals or weaker respect and lust for big fat cocks?” I teased.

“It’s just because it’s inappropriate,” she said.

“Your lust’s too weak to overcome that little obsession with propriety?” I teased. “You are hotter than that. Don’t you think I have the kind of cock every woman should kneel in front of and pay homage to? Please be honest.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t you wish you had looser morals so you could kneel down next to her and idolize my big cock?” I teased.

“Nick!” she protested.

“Don’t you think she’s having a wonderful time spoiling my big juicy cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Can you deny that she’s having hotter time than you?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Can you deny that you’d rather have hotter time than you are having now?” I asked.

“No,” she said, blushing as I briefly squeezed her left ass cheek.

“I love it when I can help a lovely woman have a good time,” I said. “Aare you having a good time, Lisa, baby?”

“Yes,” said Lisa, looking up at me. “Thank you for letting me suck your big mouthwatering cock. I love sucking it so much. It’s thicker and juicier than my husband’s. It’s the best cock I’ve ever seen.”

“Where do you love it most?” I teased, giving Victoria’s ass another short squeeze.

“I love it most in my horny ass,” she said. “You are undoubtedly the best ass fucker in the world.”

“Victoria, did you know that I deflowered Lisa’s hot ass on our honeymoon while my brother deflowered her sister’s hot ass right next to us?” I said, squeezing Victoria’s left ass cheek longer.

“Did you really do that?” asked Victoria, not protesting to my leaving my hand on her ass.

“Yes,” I said. “That’s why I have a special place in my sweet sister-in-law’s heart and ass.”

“You have a special place in every hole I have,” said Lisa.

“I don’t like what you do, but I respect your choice,” said Victoria. “At least, I should leave you alone.”

“No way,” I said, feeling up her left ass cheek. “This is a family setting. Instead of watching TV, your hot daughter’s sucking my big cock. Would you rather watch boring reruns than sit with us and chat?”

“We are not chatting,” she said. “You are having sex, and I am watching.”

“What matters is that we are family and we are having a good time,” I said. “Lisa’s so excited that you don’t think she’s a whore for whoring herself to me. Aren’t you happy to have your mom here with us, Lisa?”

“Yes, mom,” said Lisa. “Thank you so much for being the incredible mom you are.”

“You are welcome, sweetie,” said Victoria, scooting a little forward to give me more room to fondle her ass.

“Lisa, do you like being my dirty little whore?” I asked.

“I love it,” said Lisa. “I am so grateful to you for teaching me how to let go and enjoy wild sex freely.”

“I want you to be happy,” I said, tracing Victoria’s ass crack.

“I am very happy,” said Lisa as her mom trembled but did not protest.

“Do you want your daughter to be happy, or do you care more about whose name’s on the wedding certificate?” I asked Victoria, freely feeling up her ass.

“I want her to be happy,” she said.

“Don’t you want her to give herself completely to her favorite cock and enjoy herself?” I asked.

“You are not her husband though,” she said.

“You said you wanted her to be happy most, didn’t you?” I asked, pressing my fingertips into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am happy, mom,” said Lisa. “Be happy for me.”

“I am happy for you,” said Victoria.

“Do you think my big cock’s ready for your daughter’s other horny orifices?” I teased, rubbing her hot pussy.

“I’ve never seen anything this ready,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said as I got up, letting go of her ass.

Lisa let go of my glistening cock, but I pulled her head to it and pushed it down her throat. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat at an easy pace, sliding it all the way in every time.

“Victoria, do you deep throat your husband’s cock or let him fuck your throat like this?” I asked.

“I don’t think we should be talking about that,” she said.

“We are completely open with you,” I said. “We don’t want it to be one-sided.”

“I don’t do that,” she said. “I couldn’t do it even if I wanted to.”

“Your daughters love to do it,” I said. “They love how thick my cock is.”

“It’s too big,” she said. “I don’t know how they can take it.”

“Your daughters are genuine cock lovers,” I said. “They sincerely love cock and pleasing it to the maximum. They are taking after their hot mom. Can you see it? You’d think she’d starve to death if I took it out of her hot mouth.”

“She’s so hungry for it,” she said.

“Her mouth isn’t the only such orifice either,” I said. “You’ll soon find out for sure.”

“I bet,” she said.

“Do you drink your husband’s come?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Your daughters love drinking come,” I said. “They love the taste of my come so much Lisa thinks I should bottle it and sell it at premium prices.”

“I think you should bottle it and sell it only if I were not around to drain your big balls of it,” said Lisa.

“When I have a passionate cocksucker like this, can I deny her anything at all?” I said.

“No,” said Victoria.

“What do you want, baby?” I said, slapping Lisa’s face with my sticky cock.

“I want you to fuck me,” said Lisa, rubbing her face with my cock.

“Get on your knees, baby,” I said. “Let’s see if you really need it.”

Lisa did not resist as I directed her to kneel where I was sitting earlier—right next to her mom. She pushed her ass out lewdly. Her chemise was so short I could have fucked her in either hole right away, but I hiked her chemise to expose her entire ass for her mom’s benefit.

“Can you believe how wet she is?” I said, motioning Victoria to look at her daughter’s drenched pussy.

Victoria hesitated for a second before she leaned forward and looked at her daughter’s dripping pussy.

“She’s soaked,” she said.

“She’s so hungry for cock,” I said as I knelt behind Lisa. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

Lisa gasped when my tongue tip tickled her glistening stiff clit. I lapped her juices gently, sucking and exploring every wrinkle in her pussy. I held her ass and ate her pussy to orgasm. I sucked all her gushing juices.

“Don’t you think I should fuck her?” I said, getting up, as Lisa gasped for air.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Do you know why it’s interesting for me to fuck your daughter’s juicy pussy?” I asked.

“Why?” she said.

“You know how a girl’s asshole’s much tighter than her pussy,” I said as I gently pushed my bulbous cock head into Lisa’s leaky pussy. “I fuck Lisa’s horny ass so much her pussy and asshole are almost at the same tightness.”

Lisa gasped and pushed her ass back, taking my cock about halfway into her pussy. She grunted because she took a little more than she was ready for. I held her hips and thrust gently, feeding her more and more of my cock until my balls pressed into her clit.

“Your daughter’s fine pussy’s so hot and tight,” I said. “It feels as if it was made specifically for my big cock.”

“I think it was,” hissed Lisa. “I love your big cock so much.”

“Get your little pussy fucked, baby,” I said. “Show your mom how hungry for my big cock you are.”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, rocking her ass back and forth. “I bet she knows already.”

“I love being around happy people,” I said, keeping my cock motionless as Lisa bucked her ass energetically, getting her pussy fucked. “Aren’t you happy that I am taking good care of your sweet daughter’s horny orifices?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Lisa, if I were you, I’d come for my mom like a dirty whore,” I teased.

“I am going to come just like that,” gasped Lisa.

“She’s a good girl,” I said, watching her pussy move so fast it looked as if it were shaking.

Lisa stiffened and shook in orgasm. I held her ass tightly and pounded her gushing pussy until she went limp. I fucked her pussy gently while she recovered.

When Lisa responded, pushing her ass back for more of my cock, I held her ass and fucked her hard.

“Do you think I am fucking your horny daughter well?” I asked Victoria.

“Are you a jackhammer?” she said as she watched me fuck her daughter with very fast strokes.

“You think I am fucking her cock-hungry little pussy well?” I said.

“There is no doubt about that,” she said.

Lisa soon came harder than before. I did not slow down until she went limp.

“Spread her ass like this,” I said as I spread Lisa’s ass while thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

Victoria looked up at me in surprise. I silently nodded at her.

Victoria tentatively spread her daughter’s ass for me as I thrust a few times in her pussy.

“Can you see how wet she made me?” I said as I pulled my glistening cock out.

“You are soaked,” she said.

“Have you ever seen a cock this wet?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Lisa, you heard your mom,” I said. “My cock’s drenched in your juices.”

Lisa got up and turned around. I pushed my cock in her face, and she took it in her mouth. She swallowed it eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper and moaning around it. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes. When I pulled out, she assumed her position again. I guided Victoria’s hands back to Lisa’s ass, and she spread it.

“Can you see how pretty her little asshole is?” I said as I knelt down and pulled Victoria’s hands wider apart.

“I can see it, but I can’t tell if it’s pretty or not,” she said.

“Can you see anything wrong with it?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“That means it’s perfect, doesn’t it?” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“Isn’t anything perfect beautiful?” I said.

“I guess so,” she said.

“Keep it spread,” I said as I leaned forward.

My mouth watered as my tongue approached Lisa’s splayed asshole. She gasped when my tongue touched her asshole. I teased it for a few seconds before I licked it and sucked it more and more hungrily. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. Her asshole relaxed and gaped under my tongue. I showed her mom how it gaped and made sure she saw me stick my tongue inside it. She watched intently as her daughter moaned, gasped and babbled incoherently all the way to orgasm. I devoured Lisa’s twitching asshole until she relaxed.

“Did she come?” asked Victoria in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “She’s a hot slut.”

“I didn’t know that was possible,” she said.

“It is when the slut has a cock-craving asshole,” I said as I grabbed the lube and generously squeezed lube on Lisa’s splayed asshole, which gaped slightly. “Does your little asshole crave my big cock, Lisa, baby?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

Lisa moaned as I gently pushed two fingers all the way into her asshole. I twisted my fingers within her ass and squeezed a third finger in. I corkscrewed my fingers into her stretched asshole until they were all the way in. I slowly finger fucked her ass for a few minutes while thoroughly lubing my hard cock.

“Do you want me to fuck your slut daughter’s cock-hungry ass?” I said as I got up.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Spread her horny ass with one hand and use the other to guide my big cock in,” I said as I aimed my glistening cock at Lisa’s waiting asshole. “She’d love it if you fed her cock-hungry ass my big cock with your hand.”

Victoria looked at me strangely before she did what I asked her to do.

“It’s so big,” said Victoria lowly as she held my throbbing cock shaft and aimed it at her daughter’s defenseless asshole as I pushed it toward it.

“She’s so hungry for it,” I said. “Aren’t you, my dirty little whore?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

Victoria watched closely as my bulbous cock head pressed into her daughter’s slightly gaping asshole, coaxing it to open wider and wider and let it in. Lisa gasped as the head slipped past her anal ring, stretching it widely.

“Doesn’t it hurt?” asked Victoria lowly.

“No way,” said Lisa, pushing her ass back. “This is much better than taking it in the pussy.”

Victoria pulled her hand, and I guided it to Lisa’s free cheek. She spread Lisa’s ass with both hands as Lisa thrust her ass back in short strokes, swallowing more and more of my hard cock until it disappeared completely in.

“Wow!” said Victoria quietly. “This is amazing.”

“You have no idea how amazing it is,” said Lisa, grinding her ass into my pelvis.

Lisa rocked slowly, working her stretched asshole back and forth over the last inch of my cock. I thrust gently in her ass, meeting her stokes. She gasped and moaned softly. Soon, her strokes spanned half my shaft.

“What do you think?” I asked Victoria.

“It’s impressive,” she said.

“Do you think she likes it?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Have you ever been fucked up your hot ass?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“It’s your daughters’ favorite sex act,” I said. “They love to have their tight asses fucked royally, especially on my big fat cock. Isn’t that right, Lisa?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“I can see that,” said Victoria.

“You are a hot woman,” I said as I reached out and squeezed one of her full tits. “Aren’t you tempted to try it?”

“Wouldn’t it hurt?” she asked as I squeezed her other tit.

“Lisa, did it hurt you when I deflowered your luscious ass on our honeymoon?” I said.

“Not at all,” said Lisa. “I loved every moment of it. I’ll remember that and cherish it all my life.”

“Do you want me to deflower your tight ass and show you how much fun it can be?” I asked Victoria.

“I am a married woman,” she protested.

“So is Lisa,” I said.

“Her husband knows and agrees to what she’s doing,” she said.

“It’s even hotter when your husband has no clue about what you are doing,” I said. “Imagine how slutty it can be when you call him on the phone and tell him you love him and miss him while I fuck your cock-hungry ass briskly.”

“I can’t do that to him,” she said.

“You underestimate yourself,” I said. “I assure you that you are a horny slut waiting to be unleashed. You’ll love getting unleashed and having me fuck you in every hot fuck hole you have like the cock-craving slut you really are.”

She did not comment, but she did not resist as I slipped my right hand down her top and inside her bra. I squeezed her bare tit, making her moan softly. Her nipple was stiff. I pinched it gently, making her gasp.

“I’ll even fuck your big fine tits,” I said as I felt up her other tit.

A soft moan escaped her lips.

“Lisa, don’t you think I should fuck your mom’s lush tits?” I said as I held Lisa’s hips and fucked her ass harder.

“Of course,” gasped Lisa. “I am sure she’d love it.”

“You have your daughter’s permission to whore yourself to me,” I said. “I am sure she’d love to spread your virgin ass for me to fuck it royally.”

“Of course,” gasped Lisa.

Lisa soon came, and I pounded her ass hard until she went limp. I fucked her ass slowly while she caught her breath. I finally pulled out, letting her asshole gape.

Victoria was startled when I aimed my sticky cock at her face and gently held the back of her head. She resisted, but I pulled her head firmly. She relaxed and opened her lips. I pushed my cock into her mouth. She sucked it tentatively. I thrust in her mouth holding her head with my right hand while using my left hand to finger fuck her daughter’s ass in the same rhythm. She soon overcame her bashfulness and sucked my cock eagerly.

“Drool right here,” I said to Victoria pointing with my cock at Lisa’s open asshole.

Victoria hesitated a little but drooled right inside her daughter’s gaping ass. I pushed my cock into Lisa’s drenched pussy, making her asshole close shut. My cock glistened when I pulled it out. I aimed it at Victoria’s mouth, and she did not resist. I held the back of her head and fucked her mouth a little.

Since Victoria could not deep throat, I did not fuck her throat. When I pulled out of her mouth, I bent over her.

“I am going to fuck you,” I whispered in Victoria’s far ear, making her tremble, as I squeezed both her tits. “If you want me to, lose your underwear and come back. I am not going to deprive the rest of your horny fuck holes.”

Victoria did not resist as I pulled her up to her feet. I pushed her gently toward the bathroom.

“Suck my big cock, Lisa,” I said. “I love having your sweet lips stretch and work on my big cock.”

Lisa got up and turned around. She devoured my cock as I thrust in her throat.

“Are you going to help me fuck your slut mom?” I asked.

“Do you think she’s going to let you?” she asked.

“She’ll let me fuck every hot hole she has and her tits,” I said. “She’ll even call your dad while I fuck her ass.”

“You are too optimistic,” she said. “We are lucky she didn’t freak out.”

“We are ready to share our luck and make her lucky too,” I said. “When she comes back, she’s going to help you suck my big cock and you’ll teach her how to deep throat it and become a serious cocksucker.”

“Are you serious?” she said.

“Your mom has already decided to be my whore,” I said. “If you don’t teach her how to deep throat my big cock, you’ll watch me fuck her silly till Monday morning. I wouldn’t even let you spread her virgin ass for me.”

“Of course, I’ll teach her deep throat if she’s okay with that,” she said.

“She’s okay with that,” I assured, sliding my cock down her throat. “All my whores are, and she’s one of them.”

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While I fucked Lisa’s throat, my left hand behind her head, her mom returned, walking shyly as her tits jiggled under the top of her dress. I motioned her to sit down in her seat next to her daughter. As soon as she sat down, I pulled her head to my cock with my right hand. I pulled out of Lisa’s mouth and thrust in Victoria’s face. She opened her mouth and took my cock in. I fucked her mouth gently as Lisa looked up at me in complete surprise.

“Do you like sucking my big juicy cock like your slut daughters do, Victoria, baby?” I teased.

Victoria moaned over my cock.

“Do you want to suck my big cock?” I said as I pulled my cock out of her mouth and rubbed her face with it.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, returning my cock to her mouth. “You are a hot slut. I love letting good sluts worship and serve my big cock. I’ll let you suck it with every hole you have. Would you like that, my slut?”

She moaned her assent.

“If you want to be my slut, you have to suck my big cock balls deep in every hole,” I said. “I’ll teach your juicy pussy and horny ass that. Would you like Lisa to teach you how to take it down your throat? She’d love to do that.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I briefly took my cock out of her mouth.

“Lisa, you can’t tell anybody about this,” I said. “You can’t tell your dad, your sister, your husband or anybody else. I don’t want your dad or my brother to know. I want your mom to be my private whore. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“I’ll decide when and how to tell Beth, but no one outside our slut group can ever know,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Your lovely mom has never been a slut before although she was meant to be one,” I said. “Will you help her?”

“Of course,” she said.

“Victoria, I know that when you do something you do it to the best of your ability, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Does that mean that you are going to be a devoted slut for my big cock to the best of your ability?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you want to drink my hot creamy come through every one of your fuck holes?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You can’t be other people’s whore and drink their come, can you?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Not even your husband, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“How many cock-craving fuck holes do you have?” I asked.

“Three,” she said.

“Are you excited about having me fuck your hot virgin ass royally and flood it with my hot thick come?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you like sucking my big cock, or do you think it’s too big for you?” I teased.

“I love sucking it,” she said. “I think it’s perfect.”

“Aren’t you afraid of having your little pussy fucked out of shape?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “That’s what it’s there for.”

“What about your horny little asshole?” I teased. “Aren’t you afraid I’d ream it out so wide it wouldn’t close?”

“That’s what it’s there for too,” she said.

“Are you ready to learn how to worship my big cock properly and swallow it down your throat?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are a cocksucker now,” I said. “Get down on your knees on the floor and suck my big cock. You need to show your slut daughter that you love my big cock, or she won’t feel happy about helping you give yourself to it.”

Victoria knelt down on the floor as I held her head to my cock, not letting it slip out. She held to my hips not to fall down. She settled down and resumed sucking my cock eagerly.

“I know that your slut mom loves my big cock more than she’s ever loved any other cock, but I don’t want her to be shy about expressing her love for it,” I said. “If she’s shy, you can’t help her much.”

“She has no reason to be shy,” said Lisa. “You are a very horny guy that would fuck his own mom if he could, and I am a cock-craving slut that worships your big beautiful cock. She can be as depraved as she wants with us.”

“I want her to make you proud,” I said as I held Victoria’s head and fucked her mouth nicely. “I want you to know that you are not a decadent slut only because you are a dirty girl but also because you have it in your genes.”

“I know, and I am proud to be a dirty slut by birth,” said Lisa.

“Do you think she’s ready to learn how to give me her hot throat and swallow my big cock to the balls?” I asked.

“Yes, but she and I are overdressed for this,” said Lisa as she took her chemise off.

Lisa knelt behind her mom and rid her of her dress. I reached down and fondled naked Victoria’s big tits.

“Do you want me to fuck your big tits?” I said, squeezing Victoria’s tits.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Rub them with my sticky cock and then use it to fuck them,” I instructed.

“Drool in your cleavage before you have him fuck them,” said Lisa while her mom rubbed her tits with my cock.

Victoria drooled between her tits and wrapped them around my cock. She worked her tits up and down my shaft.

“Does your husband fuck them often?” I asked, thrusting in her cleavage.

“Nick, we’ve been married for a long time,” she said. “He hardly fucks my pussy.”

“That may never change, but, from now on, you are going to get fucked more than some whores,” I said. “I won’t allow you to waste your hot body. It needs to be put to good and heavy use, and I’ll make sure of that.”

“I am very excited about that,” she said.

“So am I, my hot slut,” I said.

“Mom, let’s teach you how to swallow that big juicy cock,” said Lisa.

“You are the boss,” said Victoria.

Lisa adjusted her mom’s position.

“Drench it with your drool, and then relax your throat and gently swallow it in,” directed Lisa. “Don’t be nervous or afraid. It will fit your throat perfectly.”

Lisa’s instructions were simple and easy, but they were not trivial to someone that had never done that. It took Victoria a few minutes to swallow my entire cock. She gagged several times.

“You got it, mom,” said Lisa. “Do that again and again until you are very comfortable with it.”

“I am so proud of you and happy for you, Victoria, my dirty slut,” I said. “I want you to enjoy sucking my big juicy cock fully so you can give yourself completely to it.”

Meanwhile, Victoria excitedly swallowed my cock balls deep again and again. I left her on her own for several minutes. She improved significantly.

“You did a good job, Victoria,” I said as I pulled out and slapped her face with my sticky cock. “Your luscious cock-craving lips deserve to be kissed.”

Victoria smiled as I bent over her. Our lips met, and we kissed passionately. I fondled her tits, holding a tit in each hand while our tongues wrestled. She meanwhile stroked my cock.

“Your mouth’s delicious,” I said, breaking the kiss. “No wonder my big cock loved it.”

“Your big cock’s very delicious too,” she said. “I loved sucking it.”

“I love greedy cocksuckers,” I said as I got up. “I’ll be nice to you and let you suck it more.”

Victoria welcomed my cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly. I held the back of her head and paced her. I gradually walked her through getting her throat fucked.

“Your juicy little pussy must be drenched by now,” I said. “Do you think you’d enjoy having me devour it?”

“You bet,” she said.

“Why don’t you sit back on the sofa and spread yourself like a dirty whore?” I said. “I’ll see what I can do.”

“Gladly,” she said.

Victoria sat back, laying her head against the bottom of the backrest and spread her legs wide. As I admired Victoria's drenched pussy and cute asshole, Lisa adjusted her mom's position, making it more obscene. Victoria's asshole was also sticky with her excess juices.

"You have a very pretty asshole, Victoria," I said. "Thank you for saving it for me."

"You are welcome," said Victoria as I guided her hands to her ass.

Victoria spread her ass shamelessly, and I kissed her little asshole, making her gasp and tremble. I kissed her soaked pussy similarly, making her gasp again.

"Lisa, you've come out of a very pretty pussy," I said. "Why don't you kiss it and thank your mom for risking her sweet pussy to give birth to you."

Victoria did not resist. She just gasped when Lisa kissed her soaked pussy.

"Mom, thanks for risking the beauty of your gorgeous pussy for me," said Lisa.

"You are welcome," said Victoria.

"Should I be mad at her for hiding her luscious pussy from me for a long time?" I said.

"Don't get mad," said Lisa. "Take revenge. Eat it hungrily, and fuck it hard until you catch up."

"That's a great idea," I said. "Don't you think so, Victoria?"

"Yes," said Victoria.

"I'll do the same to her cute little asshole," I said.

"Of course," said Lisa.

"I keep the best for first and last," I said. "I am going to start with your mouthwatering asshole."

Before she could reply, I licked her sticky asshole, making her gasp. Her asshole twitched and tensed under my tongue, but I licked it insistently. She and her asshole relaxed, and she ground into my face, moaning.

"You like that, don't you?" teased Lisa, smiling.

"It feels so good," moaned Victoria.

"Wait until he fucks it for you," said Lisa. "You'll want to leave dad and move in with Nick."

"Is it that good?" gasped Victoria.

"He's going to fuck you for three days," said Lisa. "I wouldn't be surprised if you didn't want to go home."

Victoria stiffened and came. I devoured her asshole as it twitched under my tongue.

"You like that already," said Lisa.

Victoria finally relaxed, and I gently licked her asshole while she caught her breath. When she responded to my ministrations, I moved up to her drenched pussy. I tried to lick her soaked pussy clean, but she profusely leaked fresh juices, humping my face lustfully. I made her gush in my mouth within a few minutes.

While Victoria recovered, Lisa extended the lube to me. I nodded at her, and she squeezed lube on her mom's splayed asshole. I darted a fingertip inside Victoria's relaxed asshole, making her gasp and her asshole clench. I corkscrewed my finger slowly all the way up her asshole.

"You have a tight asshole, my hot slut," I smiled at her. "I'll enjoy reaming it out until it gapes wide."

"Yes," she hissed as I swirled my finger within her ass.

"Enjoy this short time," I said. "Your little asshole will never be this tight again. It will always be ready for cock."

Her asshole clenched.

“Nick, keep your big cock in my ass while you play with hers,” said Lisa as she knelt before her mom but to the side, thrusting her ass out.

Lisa squeezed lube on my cock, and I pushed it into her ass, making her moan. I thrust slowly in Lisa’s ass while I reamed out her mom’s virgin asshole gently.

“This definitely feels better,” I said. “My cock doesn’t like being left alone.”

“I don’t like to leave it alone either,” moaned Lisa, humping my cock. “Mom, you’ll soon get to enjoy this, and, instead of thinking I am a depraved whore, you’ll love being one yourself.”

Victoria’s asshole twitched at that.

“You think you’ll get addicted to my big cock like your little daughter?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“When I send you home, you won’t believe that your hot ass has ever been virgin,” I said, making her asshole twitch again. “You’ll realize that you haven’t lived until you’ve become my dirty whore.”

“Oh, Nick, I can’t wait,” she moaned. “I am such a slut.”

“You are a very hot slut, Victoria,” I said.

Victoria’s asshole relaxed, and Lisa added lube to it. I easily squeezed a second finger in. Victoria squirmed and humped my fingers as I reamed out her responsive asshole wider. I finally twisted my hand and slid two fingers into her dripping pussy. I proceeded to pump both fuck sluts at the same accelerating pace. They both gasped and moaned happily. Victoria came first, but I continued to diddle her holes as I drilled her daughter’s lustful ass.

“I am going to fuck your horny pussy first to keep your hot ass for last,” I said to Victoria.

“Okay,” she gasped, both holes twitching around my fingers.

“Is it hungry for my big cock too?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“First, you need to suck my cock and make sure it’s ready for your needy pussy,” I said as I slid my fingers out of her fuck holes and brought them to her mouth.

Victoria sucked her flavors off my fingers as I slowly withdrew from Lisa and got up. Victoria did not hesitate to open her mouth for my cock and deep throat it hungrily. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Is it ready?” I teased, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you need it in your slutty married pussy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I need it bad.”

“Lean back, and let me at your cock-starved pussy,” I instructed.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Victoria reclined, and I aimed my throbbing cock at her drenched pussy. She gasped when my cock head touched her pussy. I pushed gently in, and my cock head stretched her pussy lips as it made its way in. She groaned softly when my cock head slid in.

“It’s so big and hard,” she moaned.

“Is it too big for your little pussy?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “It’s so big and perfect.”

“You want more?” I teased, sinking an inch into her pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I want it all in.”

“You are a greedy slut,” I teased, giving her another inch.

“I know,” she said.

“You’d go home with a loose pussy,” I teased as I drove two more inches in, making her gasp.

“That’s what I want,” she moaned.

“That’s what you’ll get, Victoria, my slut,” I said, shoving my cock all the way in.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come your virgin ass off, you dirty slut,” I teased.

While she shook in orgasm, I fucked her gushing pussy hard until she went limp.

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped. “That was amazing.”

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” I said. “I haven’t even broken your little pussy in. It’s still tight.”

“Fuck it, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck it well.”

“I will,” I said as I held her legs by the ankles and pinned them down against the backrest. “You are fucked.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I thrust in her drenched pussy.

“Fuck my slut mom, Nick,” urged Lisa. “Turn her into a dirty whore for your big cock.”

“You got it, my little whore,” I said, pounding Victoria’s pussy. “Your slut mom will be addicted to my big cock.”

Victoria’s tight pussy loosened up, and I put it to her. I drilled her pussy hard, and she gasped and babbled incoherently. She had an orgasm every few minutes, but I did not stop or slow down.

“You are like a jackhammer,” gasped Victoria.

“I have a cock-starved pussy that I have to sate,” I said.

She came over ten times within half an hour.

“You are incredible,” she gasped when I finally slowed down. “I can’t remember the last time I came this many times in an entire week.”

“We haven’t even started,” I said. “When I send you home to your husband, he’ll think you are drugged for all the cock and come I’ll pump into your horny body. If you want to quit, this is the time.”

“I am not quitting,” she gasped.

“Are you turning yourself over to my big cock devotedly?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“The halftime break has come to an end,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “Are you ready for the second half?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That doesn’t mean that I am halfway through with you,” I said. “I am about five percent done for tonight.”

“Five percent?” she gasped.

“Are you quitting?” I teased, picking up the pace.

“I am not leaving your big cock alone even if it sends me to the hospital,” she gasped.

“Unfortunately, there is no cure for cock addiction,” I said.

“Fortunately,” she gasped.

Victoria received another hard drilling and came a dozen more times before I pumped her pussy full of come. After her orgasmic spasms drained my balls completely, we rested for a minute. I then pulled out and straddled her, lowering my sticky cock to her mouth. While she sucked my cock, Lisa licked her come-filled pussy.

“What’s that?” asked Victoria, taking my cock out of her mouth.

“Your well-fucked pussy’s too loose to hold my come,” I explained. “Instead of leaking it all out only to make a mess and let it go to waste, your daughter’s eating it out of your slimy pussy.”

“That’s perverse,” she said.

“I can’t do much about it,” I said. “The two of you are dirty whores.”

She soon came in her daughter’s eager mouth.

“Mom, you are not ready to have your ass prepared for his big cock, are you?” said Lisa.

“What do you mean?” asked Victoria.

“When you left home this afternoon, you didn’t expect to get fucked in the ass, did you?” said Lisa.

“No,” said Victoria.

“You aren’t ready,” said Lisa. “I’ll help you get ready.”

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

“Mom, I’ll be eating Nick’s delicious come out of your loose asshole,” said Lisa. “You are not ready for that.”

“You’ll do that?” said Victoria.

“Yes,” said Lisa. “Your ass needs to be squeaky clean.”

“Oh,” said Victoria, blushing. “What do I need to do?”

“You need to use an enema like I do daily,” said Lisa. “Come with me.”

“Isn’t that embarrassing?” said Victoria.

“Being clean and fresh is never embarrassing,” said Lisa. “It’s the other way around.”

While my sister-in-law helped her mom clean her ass for my cock, I relaxed. They took half an hour.

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“Are you ready to conquer the world?” I teased Victoria when she came back, walking shyly.

“I am ready to have my virgin ass conquered,” she said.

“I’ll destroy it for you,” I teased. “I am kidding. I wouldn’t ruin something that belongs to me.”

“How do you want me?” she asked.

“I want you on your knees on the sofa like your slut daughter when you spread her ass for me,” I said. “She’s now going to return the favor.”

“Okay,” she said as she climbed onto the sofa.

Victoria got into position, and Lisa sat next to her and spread her ass. I knelt down and gave Victoria's asshole a deep kiss, making her moan and grind into my face. I held her hips and ate her asshole hungrily. She gasped and moaned, humping my mouth. A few minutes later, she stiffened and came. I licked her drenched pussy to orgasm.

While Victoria recovered, I generously squeezed lube on her asshole. By the time she moaned and humped back, I had two fingers reaming out her receptive asshole nicely. I added lube and slowly squeezed a third finger. A few minutes later, I had my fingers all the way in. I twisted them gently, stretching her asshole wider. She squirmed and moaned softly. I slowly worked my fingers in and out. She soon humped my fingers. Her asshole stretched wider as I gently pumped it and reamed it out.

"She's ready," said Lisa quietly.

"Victoria, what do you want?" I asked as I squeezed lube on my throbbing cock.

"I want you to fuck my horny but virgin ass royally," moaned Victoria.

"It's ready, but it's still a little tight," I said. "It won't be tight when I am through with it."

"That's what I want," she said.

"Is that what you want or need?" I teased.

"That's what I need," she moaned.

"That would make your hot ass all mine and mine only," I said.

"It's already all yours and yours only," she said.

"You want to be my dirty whore?" I teased.

"I already am," she said.

"Your daughter will spread your horny ass for me and guide my big cock in," I said. "Is that okay with you?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Let's give the whore what she needs," I said as I got up and aimed my cock at Victoria's virgin asshole.

Lisa held my shaft and pressed the head into her mom's splayed asshole.

"Yes," hissed Victoria as my cock head touched her asshole.

Victoria's asshole dilated slowly as I pushed into it. My cock head popped in, and she gasped. I paused.

"This is incredible," said Victoria.

"I've never thought I'd see mom's little asshole like this," said Lisa.

"Wait until I make it gape and you eat my come out of it," I said.

"I can't wait," she said.

"Are you happy for her?" I asked.

"Yes, I am very happy for her," she said. "I knew that she hasn't had sex before this."

"Her virgin ass feels so good on my big cock," I said, thrusting gently. "I want to impale it fully."

"How does it feel to you, mom?" she asked.

"It feels incredibly big and unbelievably hot," said Victoria. "I love it."

"Victoria, you are on your way to cock addiction," I said.

"I am already a lost cause," she said.

“I love a woman that knows when to lose hope in herself,” I teased.

“Give me more, Nick,” she said. “I am a whore for your big cock.”

“Have patience, my slut,” I said. “I assure you that over this weekend you are going to get fucked more than you got fucked in the last ten years if not the last twenty years. Your fuck holes need to be in top shape to withstand it.”

“You’ve given him your ass,” said Lisa. “Let him do with it whatever he wants. He knows what to do.”

While we talked, I drove my cock deeper and deeper into Victoria’s ass albeit slowly. I only had two more inches to feed her. I sank one inch slowly and shoved the last inch in. She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Victoria. “My virgin ass is coming on your big cock.”

“It’s no longer virgin, you whore,” I said. “Let it come all it needs. Come like the dirty whore you are.”

She was already shaking in orgasm. I thrust in her ass in tiny but fast strokes. Her orgasm exploded into the biggest orgasm she had ever had. I jerked my cock deep in her ass until her convulsions stopped and she went limp.

“Wow!” she gasped. “I didn’t know orgasms could be this long and hard. It’s incredible.”

“Is that a confession that you were meant to be my ass whore all your life?” I teased, thrusting in her ass gently.

“If this isn’t, I don’t know what is,” she gasped.

“I’ve seen you fuck Beth’s ass, but I’ve never been impressed with it like this,” said Lisa.

“Your mom has an impressive ass, and I know how to fuck those,” I said.

“You sure do,” she said as I fucked her mom’s ass with longer and faster strokes.

Victoria humped back stroke for stroke, moaning and gasping happily.

“Are you having a good time, my ass whore?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “I love this so much. Thank you for fucking my horny ass.”

“I love making hot sluts feel good,” I said.

“I feel wonderful,” she gasped.

Our pace accelerated constantly, and she finally had a harder orgasm than her last one. I drilled her twitching asshole mercilessly until she stopped moving.

“Do you want to be the first to taste your mom’s freshly deflowered ass on my big cock?” I said to Lisa.

“I’d love that,” she said. “Beth sure missed it.”

Lisa opened her mouth even before my cock popped out of her mom’s asshole, letting it snap shut. I pushed my cock in Lisa’s mouth and proceeded to fuck her throat at an easy pace. She moaned happily.

“Mom, you have a delicious asshole,” said Lisa as I returned my cock to her mom’s ass. “I can’t wait to eat it when it’s full of Nick’s tasty come.”

“Thank you,” laughed Victoria. “This is the most unexpected compliment I expected to hear from my daughter.”

“You are a delicious woman, Victoria,” I said as I added lube to my cock while fucking her ass with long smooth strokes. “What do you expect?”

Victoria had four anal orgasms in the first half hour since I took it easy on her. She had eight orgasms in the second half hours, including the one during which I pumped her bowels full of come, making it her hardest ever.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come, Victoria, my dirty whore,” I said as I slammed into her twitching ass.

“Yes, yes, Nick, give it to me,” she gasped, writhing on my cock.

Lisa spread her mom’s ass and devoured her come-filled asshole while Victoria sucked my sticky cock. My cock was getting hard by the time Lisa finished cleaning her mom’s slimy ass.

“Get on your knees, and suck my cock with your daughter,” I said, slapping Victoria’s face with my cock.

They sucked my cock to rock hardness, and I fucked their throats for a few minutes.

“Victoria, I’ve finished initiating your pussy and ass,” I said. “You are now a certified whore. I want you to kneel down on the sofa next to your daughter. I’ll take turns fucking all six holes.”

“Thank you,” she said.

They assumed the position, and I lubed their assholes generously. I started with Victoria’s ass. I then moved to Lisa’s. I fucked Lisa’s pussy before I fucked her mom’s. I let them suck my cock together. I returned to their asses, switching asses after each orgasm and lubing them before each fuck.

“Are you ready to swallow my hot sticky come, Victoria?” I teased as I thrust in Victoria’s mouth after each had a dozen orgasms. “Do you want it, bitch?”

“Yes, Nick,” gasped Victoria as I pulled out of her mouth. “Give it to me.”

“Take it, baby,” I said as my cock swelled and started to twitch.

My come burst against the back of Victoria’s throat. I drained my balls in her mouth and pulled out. She swirled my come with her tongue, savoring the taste, before she swallowed it all.

“Why don’t we go to the bedroom?” suggested Lisa while her mom sucked my softening cock.

“Let’s do that,” I said.

Lisa collected our clothes and followed her mom and me to the master bedroom. I took the camcorder with me.

---

Victoria and Lisa revived my cock, and I fucked them in every position and combination we could think of. After over an hour of hard fucking, Victoria sucked my come out of Lisa’s well-used asshole.

“Eat her pussy to orgasm while she gets me hard again,” I said to Victoria while Lisa sucked my cock.

By the time Lisa came in her mom’s mouth and her mom licked her pussy clean, I was fucking her throat.

---

Victoria and Lisa were in the sixty-nine position with Victoria on top. I had just drilled Victoria’s ass hard, making her gush in her daughter’s eager mouth.

“I want to call John and say good night to him,” gasped Victoria.

“Sure,” I said, pulling out of Victoria’s ass.

Stretching to the side, I grabbed the phone.

“Here is the phone,” I said as I handed Victoria the handset and pushed my cock into her ass.

“I need to make a phone call,” she said.

“You don’t remember the number?” I said. “It’s saved.”

“I remember the number, but you are fucking my ass and she’s licking my pussy,” she said.

“Don’t you enjoy that?” I said.

“I do, but I can’t talk while you fuck my ass,” she said.

“You are talking just fine,” I said.

“You want me to call my husband while you fuck my ass?” she said.

“I wouldn’t mind that,” I said.

“It’s so depraved,” she said.

“I don’t think it’s too depraved for my dirty whore,” I said.

“It isn’t,” she said. “Take it easy while I talk.”

“Sure,” I said.

She dialed the number, and her husband replied.

“Hi, honey,” she said as I pinched her stiff nipples.

She talked to him about ordinary stuff and what he had for dinner while I fucked her ass harder and harder.

“Excuse me for a minute, honey,” she almost gasped.

She muted the phone.

“You are crazy,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“So, come, my dirty whore,” I said.

She stiffened and came. She had a hard orgasm. I pounded her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

She rested for a minute while I thrust gently in her ass.

“I am back,” she said.

“What happened?” he asked.

“I talked to Nick,” she said.

She finally hung up.

“That was wicked of you,” she said.

“I bet it was the hottest phone call you’ve ever made,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Who’s the wicked slut who called her clueless husband while her son-in-law fucked her ass and her daughter ate her juicy pussy?” I teased.

“Me,” she said.

“Mom, why don’t you call Beth and Peter while Nick fucks your ass too?” suggested Lisa.

“You are a dirty little slut,” she said.

“You are a dirty slut but not little,” I teased Victoria.

“You’d love that, wouldn’t you?” she said.

“I’d love to have you very happy while you talk to your daughter and son-in-law,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

Victoria thrust her ass into me eagerly as I fucked it briskly while she dialed my brother’s home number.

“What do you want, slut?” answered Beth. “You are interrupting.”

“Beth, I am your mom,” said Victoria.

“I am sorry, mom,” said Beth in embarrassment. “I thought it was someone else.”

“You shouldn’t talk to your sister like that either,” chided Victoria as I fondled her tits and fucked her ass.

“I am sorry,” said Beth. “I was just teasing.”

“Anyway, I was supposed to spend the weekend with you, but, when I arrived, I found out that you were out,” said Victoria. “Thankfully your sister and your husband were very nice to me, and we are having a great time.”

“Oh, mom, I am sorry,” said Beth. “I forgot all about that. You should have called me right when you arrived. I was busy with Peter, working on a special project.”

“I know,” said Victoria. “Lisa and Nick explained it to me. I’ll be spending the weekend with your sister and your husband. I’ll probably visit you again next weekend.”

“Sure,” said Beth.

“Excuse me for a minute,” said Victoria as her orgasm closed in on her. “I’ll talk with Nick.”

She muted the phone.

“Nick, I am going to come on your wonderful cock,” gasped Victoria.

“Come, my dirty whore,” I urged, drilling her ass harder. “What are you waiting for?”

She was already shaking when I finished my statement. I fucked her trembling ass hard until her orgasm subsided. She caught her breath quickly and returned to the call.

“Beth, I am back,” said Victoria.

“Yes, mom,” said Beth.

“Is everything good at your end?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, everything is great,” said Beth. “We’ll be done on Monday morning.”

“Great,” said Victoria. “Let me say hi to Peter.”

“Sure, mom,” said Beth.

“Hi, Victoria,” said Peter. “How are you?”

“I am great,” said Victoria. “Thank you. How are you?”

“I am wonderful,” he said. “We are just unlucky you got to spend the weekend with my lucky brother and my lucky wife. This time, Beth and I were busy. Please let me know ahead of time next time.”

“Of course,” she said.

“Is my brother being nice to you?” he said.

“He’s great,” she said. “How is Lisa with you? Is she a good wife, or should I spank her while she’s with me.”

“She’s a great wife, but I’d like it if you spanked her for me, but don’t tell her I asked you to,” he said.

“If she’s good, why do you want me to spank her?” she asked.

“So I can tease her about it,” he said.

“Excuse me for a minute,” she said.

She muted the phone while she came wildly in her daughter’s mouth and on my cock. I fucked her hard throughout her orgasm. I fucked her gently while she recovered.

“Nick, would you like me to spank Beth for you when I first see her?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I prefer fucking women’s asses to spanking them.”

“You are a wise guy,” she said.

She unmuted the phone and returned to the call.

“Peter, you are a bad husband,” she said. “Your brother doesn’t want me to spank Beth next time I see her.”

“Nick’s always timid and boring,” he said. “He must be afraid she may find out and spank him.”

“Okay, Peter,” she said. “Good night. I’ll talk to you soon.”

“Good night, Victoria,” he said.

She hung up, smiling wide.

---

Peter and Beth had stopped their fucking while they talked with Victoria.

“Wow!” laughed Beth. “They are busted. She’s spending the entire weekend with them. They won’t be able to steal a kiss while she’s with them. Besides, they’ll have to do other things for her. He must really hate her now.”

“They must be eating their hearts out while we work on our special project,” he said, pulling her ass to him.

“Let’s work hard so we can finish by Monday morning,” she said, guiding his hard cock into her pussy. “She’s going to visit me and screw up Nick’s weekend again next week.”

“Talk about not getting lucky,” he laughed, pushing his cock into her pussy. “I’ll tease him about it for a year.”

---

Victoria, Lisa and I had a long night. We fucked for five more hours. I came in Lisa’s pussy, and her mom ate it out. I also came in Lisa’s mouth, and she swallowed it. I also came in Lisa’s ass, and she kept it there. Victoria took to bed the last come load I shot up her ass. I was tired, and they were fucked out by then. We showered and went to bed. We naturally slept in the same bed, Victoria and Lisa on either side of me.

We naturally slept in. I woke up to a double blowjob and two smiling faces.

“Good morning, sleepy stud,” greeted Victoria.

“Good morning, early sluts,” I said.

“Early sluts get the big cock,” she said.

“The sleepy stud gets the little asses,” I said. “Bring them over here.”

They turned their asses toward me, and I proceeded to fondle and finger them. They moaned over my cock and humped my hands and fingers.

Despite being starved for missing dinner. We fucked for a couple of hours before we had brunch or rather lunch.

We teased, sucked and fucked all day and night in every way we could think of and then some. I loved it.

“This is the best weekend of my life bar none,” said Victoria.

“I can say the same,” I said.

“Me too,” said Lisa.

---

By Monday morning, Victoria was fucked silly.

“You were right,” she said. “I was fucked over these three days more than my last ten years and much better.”

“Victoria, you are now addicted to my big cock,” I said. “You can’t stay away from me for long.”

“I know,” she said. “We need to figure something out about your wife.”

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “You are coming on Friday in more ways than one. You are going to get fucked over the next weekend just like you did this weekend. I’ll take care of Beth. Just don’t tell anybody even her.”

“I won’t tell anybody,” she said.

Victoria left early so she would not run into Beth.

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“Lisa, you have to act as if your mom were the most prudish woman in the world,” I said. “Don’t tell Peter.”

“Don’t worry,” she smiled. “I am not.”

Lisa left just before Beth arrived, and I went to work.

---

“So instead of fucking my slut sister over the weekend, you had to spend the time with my mom,” teased Beth.

“She missed you,” I teased. “We could have had her spread your horny ass for me.”

“You must be too horny after she spoiled your fun,” she smiled. “I can imagine the feeling.”

“Can you imagine my feeling for missing the chance to have your mom spread your ass for my big cock?” I teased.

“Not really,” she smiled as she knelt at my feet.

She sucked my hard cock for several minutes, and I got up and ate her pussy and ass. I soon fucked her pussy.

“My brother can’t stretch your pussy and asshole and stuff them as tightly as I can, can he?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “He was priming me for you.”

“Are you ready for the real thing?” I teased, fucking her pussy harder.

“Of course,” she gasped.

We only had a little over three hours before we had to go to bed. I fucked her hard and came in all her holes, sending her to bed, her holes sticky with my come.

## ANOTHER SURPRISE

Beth did not have a clue about what happened over the weekend. She just assumed that her sister and I spent an ordinary weekend with her mom that must have irritated me to no end. On Tuesday evening, I had a surprise for her.

“Are you ready for our movie night?” I asked.

“What movie night?” she asked. “Do we have a movie night?”

“It isn’t really a movie night,” I said. “It’s actually a concert. Are you in the mood for classic music?”

“I don’t know,” she said as I played the video that started with a Beethoven symphony.

The music started playing on the large screen.

“I am not in the mood for this,” she said.

“Why don’t you kneel down and suck my big cock then?” I suggested.

“That’s much better,” she said, kneeling before me.

She sucked my cock for five minutes when a new scene started.

“Do you want me to fuck your slut daughter’s cock-hungry ass?” I said onscreen.

“Yes,” Beth heard her mom say.

“Spread her horny ass with one hand and use the other to guide my big cock in,” I said. “She’d love it if you fed her cock-hungry ass my big cock with your hand.”

Beth froze for a second, and then looked back at the screen.

“Nick, what’s that?” she asked as she saw her mom spread her sister’s ass for my glistening hard cock.

“Nothing much,” I said. “Since you didn’t want your mom to spread your horny ass for my big cock, I thought I’d have her spread Lisa’s luscious ass instead. They both loved it.”

“When did that happen?” she asked as she saw her mom guide my cock into her sister’s spread ass.

“When could it have happened?” I said. “Obviously when your mom stopped by, interrupting a nice blowjob that your sister was giving me.”

“How did you talk her into doing that?” she asked.

“It was very easy,” I said. “As soon as Lisa and I convinced her that I was a better fuck than my brother, she didn’t spare an effort to help me fuck Lisa as you can see.”

“I am serious,” she said. “How did it happen?”

“You have to understand that this is top secret,” I said. “You can’t tell my brother, your dad or anybody else.”

“I am not telling anybody,” she said. “Am I crazy?”

“I don’t want my brother to know,” I said. “This is top secret.”

“I don’t want him to know either,” she said. “What happened?”

“It happened nearly like I told you,” I said. “Your mom now knows that we have more like a group marriage.”

“Did she know that before she called me?” she asked.

“She knew why you called your sister a slut, what she interrupted and what your special project was,” I said.

“She talked to me normally,” she said.

“Did you expect her to call you a whore after we explained everything to her?” I said.

“She let you fuck Lisa in front of her just like that?” she said in disbelief.

“She helped me fuck her,” I said. “As you saw, she guided my cock into Lisa’s ass and she spread it for me.”

“My mom helped my husband fuck my sister’s ass,” she said. “I can’t believe that.”

“You should,” I said. “It’s a fact.”

“You fucked Lisa normally as if mom wasn’t there and we thought you were an involuntary celibate?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “I fucked Lisa much better. Your mom helped.”

“That’s unbelievable,” she said.

“So, are you going to let her spread your ass for me?” I said.

“Nick, this is still weird,” she said. “I don’t understand how she accepted or even how Lisa did it in front of her.”

“It was straightforward,” I said. “We started with a passionate kiss. Then Lisa sucked my cock. I ate her pussy and ass and fucked her pussy. I then asked your mom to guide my big cock into her ass.”

“You are talking like it’s the most ordinary thing in the world,” she said.

“It’s simple,” I said. “Your mom’s a hot woman. She understands that horny people love sex. She must know that Lisa’s a slut. She must have been a slut herself when she was young. It was natural that she’d help.”

“Don’t talk about mom like that because she was nice to you,” she said.

“Did you see how she looked at my big juicy cock?” I said. “She obviously loved it and wanted it. There is no way your dad’s taking good care of her.”

“Don’t talk like that,” she said. “She was very nice to you.”

We watched silently until Beth was shocked when her mom sucked my cock fresh out of Lisa’s gaping ass.

“She sucked your cock out of Lisa’s ass?” said Beth in disbelief.

“Didn’t I tell you she loved it?” I said.

“You did, but I don’t believe you,” she said.

“Did you know that she didn’t deep throat?” I said.

“How would I know that, but it’s expected,” she said.

The clip ended when Victoria left to the bathroom to take her underwear off.

“Was that all?” asked Beth.

“Of course not,” I said. “That happened right after she arrived. She spent the entire weekend with us.”

“What else happened?” she asked.

“I am afraid I can’t tell you,” I said.

“Why not?” she said. “I promise I won’t tell anybody.”

“That isn’t enough,” I said.

“What else do you want?” she asked.

“I want your mom to spread your hot ass for my big cock and taste it on it,” I said.

“I don’t know how she did that for Lisa, but there is no way she’d make that mistake again,” she said.

“What mistake?” I asked. “Helping her cock-hungry daughter get fucked was a mistake?”

“She’s a married woman,” she said.

“Who?” I teased. “Lisa?”

“Mom,” she said.

“What about Lisa and you?” I teased. “Are you teenagers?”

“We are married, but it’s different,” she said.

“Anyway, whether your mom accepts to do that or not isn’t your problem,” I said. “I’ll take care of it. All you have to do is to be a good slut and let her do that if she wants to.”

“That wouldn’t matter,” she said. “I know she wouldn’t do it.”

“It’s up to you,” I said.

“Okay, I’ll do it,” she said.

“Okay,” I said. “Tomorrow, I’ll tell you what else happened. Let’s fuck now.”

She reluctantly returned to sucking my cock.

“Why don’t I let you ask her about it?” I teased.

“She wouldn’t tell me,” said Beth.

“Ask Lisa,” I said.

“Lisa, the slut, didn’t say anything,” she said. “She acted as if nothing happened while mom was here.”

“Are you saying that I made up the video?” I said.

“No, no way,” she said. “I just meant that Lisa wouldn’t talk either.”

“Maybe I’ll tell you about it after she spreads and tastes your ass so you wouldn’t bail out,” I said.

“I won’t bail out,” she said. “I promise.”

“Let me think about it,” I said. “I am not sure your mom would want me to tell you about it. You are a prude.”

“I am a prude?” she said in disbelief.

“Can’t you see how long it took me to twist your arm into letting your mom spread and taste your ass?” I said.

“This is different,” she said. “She’s mom.”

“Let me think about it,” I said. “If you are good and do very well, I may tell you.”

“Okay,” she said.

---

On Wednesday, Beth tried to ask Lisa about what happened over the weekend, but Lisa did not let on. Over lunch, I stopped by their mom at home. Victoria welcomed the surprise and dropped to her knees right away. I told her about what happened with Beth while I fucked her throat gently. I ate her pussy and ass to orgasm and fucked all her holes silly. When I left, her bowels were sticky with my come.

“When you come over on Friday, wear a sexy outfit without underwear,” I told her.

“Okay,” she said.

---

In the evening, Beth was after me to tell her about what happened with her mom, but I just fucked her.

“We are taking a break tonight,” I told Beth on Thursday evening. “I need to be horny enough to pull off my stunt with your mom. I am serious about having her spread and taste your ass.”

“You are crazy,” she said.

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When I came home on Friday evening, Victoria was already at our house, chatting with Beth normally. She was wearing a nice little dress. It was not outrageous, but it was sexy, and it was without underwear. My cock started to get hard right away.

“Oh, my sexy mother-in-law’s at our house,” I said. “Victoria, you look so hot this evening. Do you think I should send Beth somewhere so I can be alone with you?”

“Oh, Nick, you are outrageous,” she smiled as she stood up.

She gave me a hug and a kiss on the cheek, and I squeezed her other cheek where Beth could not see.

“Is that a yes?” I teased.

“No,” she smiled. “That’s a no.”

“I am here to spend time with my daughter, not with you,” she said.

“I am more fun,” I said.

“I bet,” she said as I bent over and kissed Beth on the mouth.

“Talk to your mom, honey,” I said to Beth.

“We were talking until you interrupted us,” she said.

“I’ll take a shower and be back,” I said, leaving them alone.

---

When I came back, I was wearing a silk robe and a big boner.

They were sitting on the sofa, so I sat between them.

“Nick, you didn’t find another place to sit?” chided Beth.

“I am attracted to beautiful women,” I said. “I try to sit where they are.”

As I adjusted my position, my hard cock made its way through the flaps of my robe and stood out proudly.

“Nick, cover up,” said Beth in alarm as I sat back and wrapped my arms around them.

“I am so horny,” I said.

“You can’t expose yourself like this in front of mom,” she said.

“Victoria, are you offended or intimidated by my big fat cock?” I asked.

“No, but why don’t you take your wife to the bedroom and do something about it?” said Victoria.

“That wouldn’t work out,” I said. “If I did, you’d go to bed before we are done. I am a very horny guy.”

“If you keep it like this, you’ll get blue balls,” she said.

“I hoped Beth would kneel down and take care of me,” I said, squeezing both asses by the far cheeks.

“I can’t go down on you in front of mom,” said Beth.

“I am not asking you to do that,” I said. “I am not a teenager. I want to fuck you in every hole you have.”

“We can’t do that in front of mom,” she said.

“Victoria, do you think it’s wrong for a horny guy to fuck his slut wife silly?” I said.

“No,” said Victoria.

“She’s okay with that,” I said to Beth. “Get down on your knees, and suck my big cock like the dirty cocksucker you are. Make your mom proud of you.”

“Mom, say something,” whined Beth.

“I can’t tell you to disobey or abandon your husband with a clear conscience,” said Victoria.

“I am with two hot women,” I said. “I’d be damned if I didn’t get at least one of them to suck my big fat cock.”

“Nick, this is rude,” said Beth.

“Victoria, have I ever told you that your lips are so sexy they must have been made for cock sucking?” I said.

“No, but thank you,” said Victoria.

“Do you think I have a nice big cock too?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“I love your big tits too,” I said.

“Thank you, but you shouldn’t stare at your mother-in-law’s tits,” she said.

“I told you I loved beautiful women,” I said. “Is it my fault that you are more beautiful than I can resist?”

“No,” she said.

“Can I touch them?” I said as I reached out and squeezed her right tit.

Before I let her tit go, I pinched her stiff nipple gently, making her gasp.

“Nick, you shouldn’t do that,” she said, not trying to stop me.

“I know, but they look so nice,” I said as I squeezed her left tit similarly.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You have luscious lips,” I said, tickling her lips with my fingertips. “Are they sensitive?”

“Yes, thank you,” she said.

“I can imagine them stretched tightly around my fat cock and sliding up and down on it,” I said.

“You are a bad boy,” she said.

“Do you like sucking cock?” I asked. “Your hot lips were definitely made for that.”

“Yes, I love to suck cock,” she said.

“You think you’d enjoy sucking my big fat cock?” I teased.

“Nick, don’t tempt me,” she said. “You have a mouthwatering cock. I am sure I can’t resist it if you touch its big juicy head to my lips. I am already having a hard time.”

“You think I have a delicious cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Victoria, you are cock candy,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“If I were your husband, I’d be fucking you hard right now,” I said.

“If you were my husband, that would be exactly what I’d want you to do,” she said.

Beth followed our exchange in amusement.

“Now that I am not your lucky husband, we can try another thing,” I said as I stood up and shucked my robe.

My cock throbbed as I faced Victoria. I thrust my throbbing cock in her face until its leaky head touched her lips.

“Nick, I can’t resist this,” she whined.

As she parted her lips to talk, I pushed the tip of my cock head between her lips.

“Don’t,” I said, gently pushing my cock into her mouth. “I am not here to tease you but to please you.”

She opened her mouth and took my cock head in. She sucked it and licked it gently, moaning around it.

“You like my big cock, baby?” I said softly, stroking her hair.

She moaned, taking my cock a little deeper.

Beth watched in disbelief as her mom sucked my cock leisurely.

“You are a hot slut, Victoria,” I said softly, holding the back of Victoria’s head. “Suck my big cock. Show me and my wife how much you love it. Show her that you are sluttier than her.”

Victoria moaned contentedly and took my cock deeper in her mouth.

“This is much more fun than having a silly chat with your daughter, isn’t it?” I teased.

She moaned her agreement.

“From now on, I want you to suck my big cock instead of using your hot mouth in vain,” I said.

She moaned in assent.

“Sexy mouths like yours need to be put to good use,” I said. “They need to suck big juicy cocks.”

She moaned over my cock.

“Your silly daughter doesn’t know that,” I said. “She thinks it’s inappropriate for a dirty slut to suck a big cock.”

“Uh-uh,” she moaned.

“It’s very appropriate, isn’t it?” I said.

She moaned in agreement.

Beth watched in a mixture of disbelief and amusement.

“Victoria, you are a hot slut,” I said. “I want you to be my whore.”

Victoria moaned.

“Would you like that?” I said.

She moaned again.

“Is my big cock harder than your husband’s?” I asked.

She moaned.

“Is it bigger?” I asked, making Beth look at me angrily.

Victoria moaned.

“Is it more delicious?” I asked.

She moaned.

“It’s your favorite cock in the whole world and the big cock that you’d do anything for, isn’t it?” I said.

She moaned.

“You are a greedy cocksucker, Victoria,” I said. “Take it all the way down your throat. Let me fuck your throat.”

She took a minute, working my cock deeper and deeper into her mouth until she swallowed it all.

“That’s it, my dirty whore,” I complimented, holding the back of her head.

She deep throated my cock hungrily, and I thrust in her throat.

“This is the best way to use your hot mouth, isn’t it?” I teased.

She moaned when she could.

“Have you ever deep throated any other cock?” I asked.

“Uh-uh,” she moaned when she could.

“This is the big cock that you belong to, isn’t it?” I asked.

She moaned.

“Show your daughter you are not the prim and proper wife and mother she once thought you were,” I teased. “Show her you are a lot sluttier than her. Show her that you deserve to be my dirty whore. Show her you are all mine.”

She moaned and sucked my cock more hungrily as I fucked her throat at a faster pace. I pulled out and kissed her. She kissed feverishly, and I fondled her tits freely. Before we broke the kiss, I pulled her top down, setting her bare tits free. I fondled them and teased her stiff nipples. I knelt down, and sucked her nipples while squeezing both tits. She held my head to her tits and moaned freely.

“Beth, your husband’s so nice to me,” she moaned.

Beth did not comment. She just watched.

“Do you want me to fuck your big tits with my big cock?” I said.

“Yes, please,” hissed Victoria.

“You are a good slut, baby,” I said as I got up. “Drool on them.”

Victoria drooled in her cleavage, and I laid my cock between her tits. She squeezed them around my cock, and I thrust rhythmically. She moaned softly.

“Do you like this, baby,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Drool on my cock head,” I said, offering her my cock head.

She drooled on my cock head, and I teased her stiff left nipple with it.

“Again, baby,” I said, offering her my cock again.

She drooled on my cock head, and I teased her stiff right nipple. I thrust my cock into her cleavage and fucked it.

“Are you wet?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Would you like me to clean up your dripping little pussy with my tongue?” I said.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Sit back, and let me at it,” I said, pulling out of her cleavage.

She reclined and pulled her legs over her head, hiking her dress to her waist. She spread her legs obscenely.

“You have a sweet pussy, but it’s so wet,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it crave cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s mouthwatering,” I said as I spread her ass with both hands and lowered my mouth to her asshole.

She gasped when I kissed her asshole.

“This isn’t my pussy,” she gasped as I licked her asshole. “This is my asshole.”

“You have a pretty asshole, Victoria,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said as I resumed licking her asshole.

She squirmed and moaned, grinding into my tongue.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said. “Do you want me to lick it more?”

“This is so dirty, but I want you to,” she moaned.

“You are a dirty slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as my mouth connected with her asshole again.

She squirmed and gasped as I devoured her asshole to orgasm.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “My little asshole’s coming on your tongue. Can you believe that?”

She shook in orgasm, and I ate her twitching asshole hungrily until she went limp.

“Does your husband fuck you in the ass?” I asked as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

Beth gave me a steely look as I gently worked my thumb up her mom’s asshole.

“No,” moaned Victoria. “You are the only one that’s ever touched my asshole.”

“I don’t want you to let anybody else touch it,” I said. “I want you to be *my* whore, not anybody else’s.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little asshole’s so hot and tight,” I said, gently swirling my thumb inside her asshole. “I love it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you want me to ream it out for you and help it relax?” I teased, loosening up her asshole gently.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Just relax, and let me take care of it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Your pussy’s so pretty, but I don’t want Beth to kiss it,” I said. “A bad girl shouldn’t kiss your sweet little pussy even if she were your daughter that has come out of it.”

“No,” she said.

“Your dripping pussy wants me to kiss it,” I teased. “I want to kiss it too.”

“Kiss it please,” she whispered.

Her pussy was drenched. I opened my mouth and applied my lips and tongue to it at the same time. She gasped and trembled, and her pussy and asshole twitched. Her pussy leaked fresh juices. I gave it a long deep kiss. She moaned and ground into my face.

“It’s indeed delicious,” I said. “Does your husband eat it all the time?”

“No,” she breathed.

“Does he fuck it often?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You want to get it fucked often, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want to eat it and make it come hard and gush profusely in my mouth,” I said. “Do you want me to do that?”

“Yes, please,” she said.

“I’ll do that for you, baby,” I said as I removed my thumb from her ass and generously squeezed lube on her relaxed asshole. “I am nice to my dirty sluts. You are my dirty slut, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, spreading her ass with both hands as I pushed three fingertips into her asshole.

Beth watched me corkscrew my three fingers into her mom’s spread ass until they were all the way in. I smiled at her before I dove into her mom’s dripping pussy. Victoria gasped and her asshole twitched as I licked her pussy. I made her squirm and gasp for a while as I teased her stiff clit and leaky pussy with my tongue tip.

“Do you like this, baby?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“When was the last time your husband, a lover or a boyfriend ate your luscious pussy nicely?” I asked.

“Oh, Nick, that was so long ago I don’t remember it,” she moaned.

“Do you appreciate what I am doing for you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “Thank you so much.”

“I am an ordinary guy, Victoria,” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole. “I love my mother-in-law and love to make her happy by doing the things she likes.”

“Nick, you are no ordinary guy,” she moaned. “You are very special.”

“If I am, it’s only because I have a very special mother-in-law,” I said.

“Thank you,” she hissed as I resumed licking her leaky pussy.

She moaned and squirmed for several minutes, her asshole twitching around my fingers and her pussy oozing its tasty juices into my mouth. I finally made her come. I licked her pussy gently while she caught her breath.

“Did you enjoy coming on my tongue?” I teased.

“Yes, I loved it,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

“Would you like to come on my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Do you want me to fuck your hot little pussy?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“You want your favorite cock to fuck your horny married pussy nice and hard?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she hissed, her asshole twitching and her pussy leaking fresh juices.

“You are a dirty slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as I withdrew my fingers from her asshole.

“I love being nice to you because you are very nice to me,” I said as I pushed my sticky fingers into her mouth.

She sucked my fingers eagerly as I got up and aimed my cock at her drenched pussy. She moaned over my fingers as I aimed my throbbing cock at her pussy and pushed it in. I took my fingers out of her mouth and pinned her legs down as I pushed my cock all the way into her pussy until my balls rested into her sticky asshole.

“Yes,” she moaned. “It’s so big and deep.”

“You like getting your little pussy stuffed tightly with my big cock?” I teased, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as I fucked her pussy faster.

“Have you ever been fucked by a better cock?” I teased.

“Not even close, lover,” she gasped.

“Are you proud that you belong to my big cock and you are its dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

“Nothing can say that like coming your hot ass off for it,” I said, drilling her hard. “Come for me, my dirty whore.”

She was already convulsing in orgasm and gushing around my pumping cock. I only slowed down after her orgasm subsided and she calmed down. She soon recovered and started to fuck back. I picked up the pace and drilled her into a new orgasm. I did that again, making her come a third time on my cock. She gasped and babbled incoherently.

“I want to fuck you from behind,” I said, pulling out of her. “Get on your knees and push your magnificent ass out. I want to fuck you like the bitch in heat I think you are. Aren’t you a bitch in heat?”

“Yes,” she hissed as she got into position.

She pushed her ass out lewdly, and I squeezed lube on her asshole although it was drenched in her pussy juices. I pushed my thumb up her ass before I pushed my dripping cock into her drenched pussy. I held her hip with my free hand and proceeded to fuck her pussy at an accelerating pace. I slowed down after she came three times. I reamed out her asshole with my thumb while I thrust gently in her soaked pussy.

“You have a sizzling ass,” I said. “Do you want me to fuck it royally?”

“Yes, please,” she hissed, both her holes twitching.

“Beth, you can’t sit on your ass passively and watch me fuck your mom’s,” I said, pulling my dripping cock out of Victoria’s pussy. “Are you going to be a good wife, spread her horny ass and guide my big cock in?”

“Yes,” said Beth lowly after little hesitation.

“Lube my big cock too,” I said, squeezing lube on Victoria’s asshole and my cock.

Beth moved closer to her mom and lubed my cock with her right hand. She pulled her right ass cheek out with one hand and guided my cock in with the other. Victoria moaned as I pushed my bulbous cock head into her asshole, which dilated and let my cock head slip in before it clenched around the shaft. Beth spread her mom’s ass with both hands, exposing her stretched asshole utterly.

“This feels so good,” moaned Victoria. “Your mother-in-law’s such a dirty whore.”

“That’s what you are, baby, but only for me,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Victoria thrust her ass back, taking more and more of my cock in. I held her hips and drove my cock up her ass in short strokes until my balls pressed into her dripping pussy.

“Nick, I am going to come,” she gasped. “Does it feel good to you too?”

“It’s wonderful, my dirty whore,” I said as she stiffened. “Come for me.”

“I am coming for you, lover,” she gasped, stiffening.

When she shook in orgasm, I held her tightly and fucked her ass hard in short fast strokes. Her orgasm exploded, and she went wild. I pounded her twitching ass until she went limp. That was her hardest orgasm for that day yet.

“What do you think?” I said to Beth. “Isn’t she a dirty whore that needs someone like me to satisfy her needs?”

“Yes,” said Beth absentmindedly.

“Oh, Nick, you are indeed the best ass fucker in the whole world, just like Lisa says,” gasped Victoria.

“I think even my wife agrees,” I teased, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” said Beth.

Victoria had two more anal orgasms before Beth was surprised when my sticky cock throbbed in her face. She opened wide and sucked it eagerly. I fucked her hungry throat for several minutes. I dipped my cock in her mom’s soaked pussy and returned it to her mouth. I switched my cock between her mouth and her mom’s holes a few times.

“Victoria, do you want to share my big cock with your daughter?” I asked. “I know she was bad, but she’s still your daughter. I am sure you are nice enough to forgive her, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Sit next to her, and help her suck it,” I said.

Victoria turned around and sat next to Beth. They sucked my cock together, quickly establishing a coordinated routine. I often slapped a face or the other with my sticky cock.

“Victoria, you fell in love with my big cock at first sight, didn’t you?” I teased, slapping Victoria’s face.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Did you know then that it was the big cock you were made for?” I asked as I thrust in Beth’s mouth.

“I didn’t know, but I wished I could have it,” said Victoria.

“Beth, do you remember when your mom talked to you on the phone and excused herself for a minute?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“I was fucking her luscious ass,” I said. “She excused herself to come on my big cock and in your sister’s mouth.”

“She chided me for calling Lisa a slut while you fucked her in the ass and Lisa licked her pussy?” she said.

“Did you want your dirty mom to tell you that your husband was fucking her ass incredibly and making her happy pussy leak freely in your slut sister’s mouth?” I said.

“Not really,” she said.

“She called your dad before that and did the same,” I said. “She also excused herself while talking to Peter.”

“You fucked her ass and made her come while she talked to dad?” she said in disbelief.

“Your mom’s a very hot slut,” I said. “She had to be treated properly. She had her biggest orgasm of the night.”

“You were fucking my mom and sister freely while we thought mom ruined your weekend,” she said.

“Baby, your mom’s so delicious she can’t ruin anything,” I said. “She can only make anybody’s time perfect.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Victoria.

“Victoria, do you want to go to the bedroom so I can fuck the two of you silly like you deserve?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Victoria. “Let’s have an orgy. I’d love that.”

“Beth, do you want to share your husband with your slut mom, or do you want to watch us fuck?” I said.

“Of course, I’ll share,” said Beth.

When Beth got up, I took her little dress off, and we were all naked.

Victoria came in Beth’s eager mouth as I drilled her ass while she bid her husband a good night. She did the same when she called Lisa and invited her to come over for lunch tomorrow, but she did not mute when she came.

Needless to say, I came in all their holes, and we slept in the same bed, their well-fucked asses full of my come.

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Lisa stopped by before lunch. I fucked her while her mom and sister finished lunch. Since Peter did not know about Victoria’s transformation, he did not want to have anything to do with that. We had a lot of fun as I fucked the three of them in every conceivable way all afternoon and evening. Lisa talked with her husband and told him she was spending the night. She came on my cock and in her mom’s mouth while she did. She spent the night and went home in the morning. She insisted to go home with her ass full of my come, and I could only oblige her.

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After that, Victoria spent most weekends at our house, getting fucked with one of her daughter, the other or both. We had lunch often that always ended with feeding her ass a big dessert that filled her ass but did not make it fat.

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Once my father-in-law had to spend an entire weekend out of town, so the daughters volunteered to spend the weekend with their mom, and she asked me to spend the weekend there in case they needed a man. Peter made fun of me for being my mother-in-law’s boy. Naturally, it was more fun than usual. We fucked and sucked almost more than we could handle, and, when we sent Lisa home to him, her asshole was so loose he would not need lube to fuck it. She told him she was so horny she needed him to fuck her pussy silly, but she did not let him touch her asshole.

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Victoria and the girls took a week away, shopping and so on. Lisa asked Peter to drive them, but he opted out when he found out they would stay in one room. I had to take the week off, drive them and fuck their asses off.

## VISIT SURPRISE

Mom somehow heard about the shopping vacation. She broached the subject when I once visited her alone. Dad was out of town on business. I intended to take her out for lunch, but things did not go that way.

“Nick, can I sometime come with you on your shopping sprees?” asked mom.

“Of course, you can,” I said. “I’d love to have you come with us, but our trips aren’t simple shopping sprees.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Do you promise to keep whatever I tell you now to yourself?” I asked.

“Why is that?” she said. “Is there anything wrong?”

“It’s just very confidential,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “I won’t tell anybody.”

“We have ten guidelines to our shopping sprees,” I said. “Everyone has to abide by them.”

“What are they?” she asked.

“First, we have to travel in one car,” I said. “We normally rent the car, so that isn’t a problem.”

“I don’t have a problem with that anyway,” she said.

“Second, we take one room,” I said. “We sleep in the same room on two queen beds. If you come with us, you’ll either sleep in the same bed with me or with my mother-in-law and sister-in-law.”

“Why can’t we take a second room?” she asked.

“It’s part of the tradition,” I said. “If you want to take a second room, you can go on your own.”

“I see,” she said.

“Can you sleep in the same bed with Beth and me?” I asked.

“Are you sure that’s okay with you and her?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Whatever I say is okay is.”

“I can sleep in the same bed with the two of you,” she said. “It would be a little too tight though.”

“Third, Beth and I don’t pay any of the cost of the trip, including food,” I said. “The others pay for the car, the gas, the hotel room and the food. You’d have to pay your share of that.”

“I am okay with that,” she said.

“Fourth, the women can’t wear underwear on those trips,” I said. “Can you go without underwear for days?”

“They don’t wear underwear?” she asked. “Why not?”

“It’s the tradition,” I said. “If you come with us, you can’t wear underwear until you are back home.”

“Even Victoria doesn’t wear underwear?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “It isn’t allowed.”

“If everybody else does it, I can do it,” she said.

“Of course you can do anything they can do, but I want to make sure you are willing to,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Fifth, they wear revealing clothes,” I said. “If you saw them, you’d think they were sluts I picked off the side of the rode. Can you handle being in a short skirt and a low-cut top or a tight little dress without any underwear?”

“They do?” she asked.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “That’s an important part of those vacations.”

“I guess I can do that,” she said.

“Are you *willing* to do it?” I said. “You have to walk *sexily* too.”

“Sure,” she said.

“Sixth, you have to be very fit,” I said. “There is very little rest.”

“I think I am in good shape,” she said.

“I have to verify that,” I said. “We can go out now, and you can run a mile within ten minutes, or you can do a hundred squats within two minutes right here, or you can show me your butt. I can tell how fit you are by that.”

“What do you mean by that I can show you my butt?” she asked.

“It’s straightforward,” I said. “You hike your dress and bend over slightly. I’ll see how tight and firm it is.”

“I am your mom,” she said. “I can’t show you my butt.”

“Pretend you are at a nude beach,” I said. “If you think there is something wrong with your butt, I am afraid you can’t come with us and strut your stuff in skimpy clothes.”

“You want me to pretend I am at a nude beach?” she said. “You mean I have to take off my panties too.”

“You don’t have to,” I said. “You can pull them down, but you’d be without them anyway, so what’s the point?”

“You want me to show you my bare butt?” she said. “Did you do that to Victoria?”

“You want me to treat you like I treat her?” I asked.

“I am sure she didn’t show you her butt,” she said.

“If you think I am biased against you, think again,” I said. “If anything, I am biased for you.”

“She showed you her butt?” she asked.

“Why do you care?” I said. “When I was a teenager, you had a fantastic butt. Are you shy about it now?”

“How did you know about my butt?” she asked. “Did you check it out?”

“Do you want to let me check it out right now, or do you want to forget about our shopping sprees?” I asked. “If you think you are fit, it will be perfect. If you think there is something wrong with it, you are not fit.”

“I’ll show it to you,” she said, getting up.

She took a deep breath before she turned her ass toward me.

“I’ll pull your panties down for you,” I said. “Just hike your dress.”

She took the hem of her dress and hiked it to her waist. I grabbed the waistband of her pink thong and pulled it down, my hard cock twitching. Her thong dropped to her feet.

“Step out of it,” I said, reaching out for her panties.

She pulled her feet out of the thong, and I picked it up.

“Bend over a little?” I instructed, shoving her thong down my pocket.

She bent over, showing her bare ass.

“It looks tight,” I said as I squeezed her right ass cheek, exposing her pink asshole.

“What are you doing?” she asked as I released her ass.

“I made sure it was firm enough,”

“Do you think it’s fit?” she said, holding her position.

“Have you ever had anal sex?” I asked calmly.

“That’s none of your business,” she said.

“Anal sex affects the structural integrity of the butt muscles,” I said as I squeezed her left cheek, exposing her asshole again. “I have to know.”

“I’ve never tried it,” she said.

“You have a great butt,” I said. “Is dad crazy to leave it untouched all this time?”

“Your dad tried, but I didn’t let him,” she said, standing up.

“Stay as you are, mom, please,” I said. “We are not done here.”

She bent over a little.

“You thought he wasn’t good enough for it, didn’t you?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“It wasn’t that,” she said. “It’s wrong.”

“I think he isn’t good enough for it,” I said. “Your hot butt’s too good for anybody.”

“Do you think so?” she said.

“I know so,” I said. “You can cover it now if you want it to remain virgin.”

“Nick!” she chided, getting up.

“Seventh, they sleep naked,” I said as she lowered her dress.

“You are not serious,” she said, turning around to face me.

“Just like you, they don’t have anything to be ashamed of,” I said as she sat next to me.

“Did you see them naked?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I was blind.”

“You saw them naked,” she said.

“Take off your bra,” I said.

“In front of you?” she asked.

“You’d be naked in the room,” I said. “You don’t want me to stare then, do you?”

“No,” she said as she pulled her top down.

“Let me help,” I said as I leaned over and unfastened her bra. I tossed it aside, exposing her big firm tits.

Her nipples were stiff.

“You look great,” I said, looking at her tits freely.

“Thank you,” she said.

“They are so big and firm,” I said as I squeezed her right tit.

She gasped when I tickled her stiff nipple.

“They are so nice,” I said as I squeezed her left tit and teased her nipple, making her gasp. “Do you let dad splatter them with his sticky stuff.”

“Where did you get that idea?” she said. “I don’t let your dad do that. What do you think I am?”

“You don’t let him cover them with white goo and watch you rub his slimy stuff all over them?” I said.

“You are disgusting,” she said. “Of course, I don’t let him do that.”

“Do you wrap them around him and let him have sex with them?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You must let him shoot his cream all over your face,” I said.

“No,” she said. “You are a married man. You know that real people don’t do that stuff.”

“You don’t let him shoot his milkshake in your mouth, do you?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Are you sure you can handle our shopping sprees?” I said.

“Of course, I can,” she said. “Am I not sitting next to you topless?”

“You think you can sit next to me bottomless?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” she said as she pulled her dress over her head and tossed it aside, smiling. “What do you think now?”

“I think you are so much of a woman,” I said. “There is no way dad can handle you.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“If you were mine, I’d do to you everything I described and then some,” I said.

“You are a pervert if you think the right way to handle a woman is to degrade her,” she said.

“Not every woman, mom,” I said. “You are not a woman. You are a special woman.”

“You think special women should be degraded?” she asked.

“Yes, but I don’t call it degrading,” I said.

Her knees have parted as we talked. I swiftly stuck my left hand between her thighs and slid a finger into her wet pussy, making her gasp and snap her thighs shut, tightly squeezing my hand.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she gasped. “Stop it.”

“Relax your legs,” I said calmly. “My finger’s already inside you. Are you afraid I may take it out?”

She shyly spread her legs.

“You are so hot and wet,” I said, sliding my finger in and out of her dripping pussy.

“What are you doing?” she gasped. “You can’t do this to me. I am your mom.”

“I don’t think you are my mom,” I teased. “I think I am adopted.”

“You were not adopted,” she said, gasping. “Why do you think so?”

“My real mom would be much wetter,” I said. “Her pussy must be so hungry for cock.”

She gasped and trembled when I teased her stiff clit. Her pussy got wetter.

“Nick, I am your mom,” she gasped. “Stop it.”

“What if I didn’t?” I teased. “Are you threatening to come all over my finger and gush so much juices you’d drench your virgin asshole with your come? I am not dad. I don’t respond to threats. I can handle you.”

While she gasped lustfully, I swiftly slid my slick finger out of her soaked pussy and darted it into her asshole. By the time she took notice of it, my finger was halfway up her asshole. She gasped, her asshole twitched, and she stiffened. When her asshole relaxed between spasms, I slid my finger all the way in. I took her left nipple in my mouth and slid my thumb into her gushing pussy. I sucked her nipple while jerking my fingers within her twitching orifices. She shook in orgasm and wrapped her left arm around me, holding me tightly.

When her orgasm subsided, I moved my mouth to her right nipple. I sucked it gently while slowly working my fingers in and out of her milking pussy and asshole. She gently held my head to her tit.

“We can’t do this,” she gasped, still holding my head. “I am your mom.”

“You are more like my mom now,” I said on my way to her left nipple. “I am a horny guy. I expect my mom to be a very horny woman. Anyway, I am not doing anything I didn’t do when I was a baby.”

“You didn’t stick your fingers inside me when you were a baby,” she moaned.

“Are you still mad at me for not doing that?” I teased.

“No,” she moaned.

“My fingers were too small,” I said. “You wouldn’t have felt them. Besides, I didn’t know any better.”

She just moaned.

“What matters to me is that you are not mad at me,” I said, switching nipples. “Are you mad at me?”

“No,” she moaned.

“Pull your knees up, and rest your feet on the edge of the seat,” I said. “Give me full access to your hot holes.”

“I shouldn’t do this,” she moaned, pulling her legs up.

“Do you think your virgin little asshole can handle two fingers?” I asked as I slid my index finger into her pussy.

“You shouldn’t be doing that,” she moaned as I swirled my thumb and index finger in her drenched pussy.

“Has anybody ever toyed with your virgin asshole?” I asked as I gently squeezed my index finger into her asshole.

“No,” she said.

“Somebody needs to explore your little asshole for you,” I said. “It’s so hot you had a wild orgasm just by having me slide a finger inside it. Imagine what you’d do if I fucked it hard with my big hard cock.”

“You shouldn’t do that,” she gasped, her holes twitching around my fingers.

“I think I should,” I said. “Your horny asshole wants me to. That was why it twitched around my fingers.”

She trembled, and her holes twitched.

“Is your little asshole comfortable with two fingers?” I asked, swirling my fingers within her tight asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good girl and let me come all over your pretty face, or do you still think you are too good for me to do that?” I said.

“That’s degrading,” she said, her fuck holes twitching.

“I know,” I said, gently finger fucking both holes. “My slut mom deserves to enjoy the dirtiest acts.”

“I am not a slut,” she protested, her pussy and asshole twitching.

“Your pussy and asshole say otherwise,” I teased. “Which do you want me to believe?”

She groaned.

“Are you my slut mom or not?” I teased, pumping her holes faster.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure, or are you saying this because you think it’s what I want you to say?” I teased.

“I am sure,” she gasped.

“I don’t believe you,” I sang. “You can’t suddenly change from my prim and proper mom to my cock-craving slut mom. Do you have any proof?”

“Can’t you see what I am letting you do to me?” she gasped.

“What are you letting me to do to you?” I teased.

“You are fingering both my pussy and asshole,” she gasped.

“You think that makes you a cock-craving slut?” I teased, finger fucking her faster.

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook in orgasm, and I vigorously jerked my fingers within her twitching orifices. She held tightly to me until her orgasm subsided and she calmed down.

“Now, I believe you,” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

She groaned.

Her asshole was soaked with her excess pussy juices. I gently squeezed my ring finger into her asshole, making her groan again. I slowly corkscrewed my fingers up her asshole.

“Your virginal asshole’s so tight,” I said, working my fingers deeper and deeper up her ass. “It’s so much fun to ream out and make ready for my big hard cock.”

She gasped and trembled, her pussy and asshole twitching.

“Are you going to be a good girl or not?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What are you going to do?” I teased.

“I am going to let you spurt your sperm on my face,” she gasped, trembling.

“Would that make you a good girl or a bad girl?” I teased.

“It would make me a bad girl,” she gasped.

“What makes you a good girl or a bad girl is what you do with the come after it drenches your face,” I said. “A bad girl uses a towel to wipe it off and let it go to waste, but a good girl uses her fingers to eat it to the last drop.”

She gasped and trembled.

“So, are you going to be a good girl or a bad girl?” I teased.

“It’s so degrading, but I am going to be a good girl,” she gasped, trembling.

“That was what I expected from my mom when she asked to come with us on our slut shopping orgies,” I said.

“Do you have sex with them?” she gasped, her pussy and asshole twitching.

“You must remember how sexual I was at school,” I said. “I had two or three girlfriends, walking funny all the time. Do you think I suddenly turned into a saint that would drive those sluts around just because he’s a great guy?”

“You have sex with all of them?” she gasped.

“What all of them?” I said. “They are only three. With you, they’ll become four.”

“You have sex with your sister-in-law and your mother-in-law?” she gasped.

“You think their slutty asses are more proper than yours?” I teased. “All sluts need cock and crave it.”

“How did you seduce them?” she gasped as I finger fucked her faster.

“It’s so easy to seduce cock-craving sluts,” I said. “Didn’t you see how easy it was to seduce you, but it was fun.”

“Is Beth okay with that?” she gasped.

“What decent wife doesn’t want her mom and sister to get their fill of her husband’s big juicy cock?” I said. “She’s going to be thrilled about having her mother-in-law share her horny husband’s slut-sating big cock.”

She stiffened and came wildly. Her tightly stretched asshole twitched hard around the bases of my fingers. I jerked my fingers within her ecstatic fuck holes, watching her face twist in bliss.

“Are you going to be a good girl and be my dirty whore?” I teased as she gasped for air.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get down on your knees, and suck my big cock,” I instructed, slowly withdrawing my fingers from her fuck holes. “Get to know the big juicy cock you are going to whore yourself devotedly to.”

“Okay,” she gasped, looking at me, as I looked her in the eye while I sucked my sticky fingers one by one.

She knelt before me, and I cooperated as her trembling hands pulled my pants and underwear off, setting my sticky hard cock free.

“It’s so big,” she said, stroking my hard shaft gently with her cool hand.

“You didn’t think I’d bother you for anything less,” I teased. “Do you like it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you think it deserves you to whore yourself to it devotedly?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you think *you* deserve it?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she said lowly.

“If you didn’t, you wouldn’t be on your knees before it,” I said. “Worship it like a dirty slut like you should.”

She licked my leaky cock head tentatively, making my cock twitch and leak more. She then took it in her mouth and sucked it gently, moaning over it.

“Eighth, you’d need to whore yourself devotedly to my big cock,” I said. “Do you think you can do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Ninth, you’d have to talk to dad over the phone while I fuck you up the ass,” I said.

“Do you make them do that?” she gasped, trembling.

“I don’t make anybody do anything,” I said. “That’s what they do. Wouldn’t you do it?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Tenth, you’d have to ask him to hold for a minute,” I said. “Meanwhile, you’d have a huge orgasm on my big cock while I drill your horny asshole silly.”

“They do that?” she gasped.

“Forget about them,” I said. “Wouldn’t you do it for me and for my big cock, which you belong to?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Once you do that, you know that you are going and coming with us on our next slut shopping orgy,” I said.

“I’ll do it,” she said.

“I know you will,” I said. “Suck my big cock, mom. Suck it like the dirty slut we both know you are.”

She sucked my cock hungrily.

“Because you are a very dirty slut, I am going to fuck you for the first time in dad’s bed,” I said. “I’ll also deflower your luscious virgin ass there. You’ll make that call while I fuck it nice and deep in his bed.”

“That’s so wicked,” she gasped, trembling.

“You are no longer a prim and proper woman,” I said. “You need to enjoy your new status fully.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She sucked my cock more and more hungrily as I spread my legs and sat back.

“Are you having a good time sucking my big juicy cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You love being my dirty slut, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you deep throat?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I’ll teach you how to deep throat my big cock in dad’s bed too,” I said. “Have some fun now.”

She resumed sucking my cock eagerly.

“Feel free to fuck your big tits with my big cock,” I said. “Drool on them first.”

She drooled in her cleavage and squeezed her tits around my cock. She smiled as she worked her tits up and down my hard cock.

“Everything my cock rubs or enters it covers or fills with come,” I said. “Wouldn’t you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Rub my sticky cock all over your lovely face to show me that you want me to drench it with slimy come,” I said.

She took her tits off my cock and rubbed it all over her face.

“Are you ready to learn deep throat and other slutty things you deserve to enjoy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go to dad’s bed, and get on all fours,” I said. “Push your luscious ass out like a bitch in heat. Can you do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let your hot ass face the door,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Slap your face with my cock for being such a good girl,” I smiled.

She smiled and slapped her face with my cock.

“I’ll catch up with you in a minute,” I said.

She took her dress and bra and rushed to the master bedroom.

---

What happened was unexpected, but thankfully I kept an enema package and lube in my car in case I needed it somewhere. I pulled my underwear and pants up and got the stuff from the trunk. I took off my pants and underwear and carried them with me to the master bedroom.

“You look good enough to eat raw,” I said as I entered the room and saw her offered ass.

“You like that?” she asked, smiling.

My answer was a kiss to her asshole followed by another to her dripping pussy. She gasped at each.

“Let’s not have to interrupt our fun in the heat of passion,” I said, handing her the enema. “Take this, and clean up for later. Your hot ass needs to be squeaky clean when I flood your insides with warm sticky come.”

“Okay,” she said, blushing, as she took the enema.

“Relax,” I said, smiling. “I am not leaving until you are well fucked and sated.”

“I know,” she said.

---

“Do you feel refreshed and ready for anything now?” I smiled. “Are you ready to get fucked royally?”

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“Are you ready to learn how to take my big cock all the way down your throat?” I said cheerfully.

“You think I can?” she said nervously.

“As a prim and proper woman, you can’t and you shouldn’t,” I said. “Thankfully, you are no longer a prim and proper woman. As the dirty slut we know you are, you can, you should and you will.”

“What do you want me to do?” she asked.

“I want you to suck my big cock of course,” I smiled as I hopped off the bed and stood by its edge. “Get on the bed in that position like the bitch in heat you are and suck it as deeply as you can. We are going to have fun.”

She got on her hands and knees and crawled toward me. She took my hard cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I held the back of her head and thrust gently in her mouth.

“That’s it, mom,” I cheered. “Enjoy yourself like you previously thought only bad girls could.”

She sucked my cock hungrily, moaning happily.

“Use your hot body for what it was exactly made for,” I said. “It was made to be enjoyed by my big hard cock.”

That made her suck my cock even more hungrily.

“Slow down a little, and try to swallow it all the way down your throat,” I said. “It’s what it was made for.”

She slowed down and experimented for a few minutes, gagging occasionally, but she finally succeeded. My balls pressed into her chin as she pressed her nose into my pubic bone. I held her head like that for several seconds.

“Do you believe me now?” I smiled as she pulled back, gasping.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, you know how to put your hot mouth to good use,” I said. “Practice, to get better and better.”

She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I thrust gently in her throat. I gradually took control and fucked her throat. She continued to swallow my cock eagerly, moaning happily whenever she could.

“Are you ready to turn around and let me claim your cock-starved little pussy for my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are about to get fucked like the bitch in heat you are,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, turning around.

“Place your knees very close to the edge of the bed, and push your sweet ass out lewdly,” I said.

She adjusted her position readily. She trembled as I stared at her luscious asshole and drenched pussy.

“You have a mouthwatering asshole, mom,” I said. “Thank you for saving it for me despite what dad wanted.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

Her asshole twitched as if it knew that I was going for it first. She gasped when I kissed her asshole, and it tensed a little. I braced my hands on either side of her knees and licked her asshole gently. She gasped, and her asshole twitched a few times before she started to moan. She pushed her ass back more and more eagerly, and I ate her asshole more hungrily. She moaned and gasped her way to orgasm.

“You are going to make me come for you, Nick,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I ate her twitching asshole to the end.

“Can you see, mom?” I teased. “Your luscious little asshole knows that it was made for my big hard cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am sure your juicy little pussy also knows that it was meant to be mine,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I licked her drenched pussy.

Her pussy was in a break as I lapped up its juices. It soon leaked fresh juices, and I ate it to orgasm. As soon as she calmed down, I stood up and touched my leaky cock head to her wet pussy.

“Do you know what you want, mom?” I teased, brushing my cock head up and down her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want you to fuck me.”

“You want me to fuck you like anything specific?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want you to fuck me like the bitch in heat I am.”

She gasped at the end of her statement, because I shoved my cock halfway into her heated pussy. I held her hips tightly and made a few deep thrusts before she stiffened and came wildly. I drilled her gushing pussy hard until she relaxed. I fucked her gently while she recovered.

“Your horny pussy definitely knows that it belongs to me,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I have no doubt that you can make our next shopping orgy,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“By then, you’ll be ready to share my big cock with a small number of dirty whores,” I said as I fondled her tits.

She groaned.

“Who does your cock-craving pussy belong to?” I teased.

“It belongs to you,” she gasped.

“Are you going to show Victoria that her son-in-law’s mom’s a real whore?” I teased.

Her pussy twitched and gushed.

“Yes,” she hissed, shoving her pussy into me.

“She probably thinks that she’s the dirtiest whore in town, but that isn’t true, is it?” I teased, fucking her harder.

“No,” she gasped.

“I don’t think the first time she cheated on her husband was in his bed,” I teased.

She gasped and stiffened. I pounded her gushing pussy throughout her orgasm.

Her pussy got fucked hard, and she had several orgasms before I pulled out. My cock dripped with her juices.

“Suck my sticky cock clean before I prepare you to be conquered fully by it,” I said.

She turned around and deep throated my cock hungrily. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“There is a horny hole in your hot body that knows that it’s mine, but I haven’t claimed it yet,” I said. “Do you know which one it is?”

“It’s my asshole,” she hissed.

“Turn around so I can make you all mine,” I said. “Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed, turning around.

“You want to be my faithful dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass out.

A big blob of lube touched her asshole, making it twitch and making her gasp. I slowly pushed two fingers into her asshole. I corkscrewed them all the way in and pumped them slowly, adding lube constantly. She moaned and humped my fingers. A few minutes later, I squeezed a third finger. I added lube constantly.

“Are you ready to give your luscious virgin ass to the big cock it belongs to?” I teased, twisting my fingers.

“Yes,” she hissed as I lubed my cock thoroughly with my free hand.

“Let’s make sure the phone’s handy for you to tell dad that you love him,” I said as I tossed the handset to her.

“That’s so treacherous,” she gasped as I adjusted her position for the best angle of anal penetration.

“As long as you are faithful to me, nothing else matters,” I said as I touched my cock head to her asshole.

“I am ready, baby,” she hissed, pushing her ass gently back. “Fuck my ass please. Make it yours.”

“I’ll fuck it open,” I said, shoving my cock head past her asshole.

She gasped, and her asshole twitched and clenched.

“Your little asshole looks even prettier now because this is what it was made for,” I said as I held her hips and pulled her gently but firmly into me.

She moaned as my cock slid deeper and deeper into her stretched asshole. I used short thrusts to drive my cock into her vaginal depths. She pushed back, meeting my thrusts.

“You want it all, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so big.”

“You seem to have a greedy asshole,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“No matter how greedy it is, I am going to sate it,” I assured.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Don’t thank me,” I said. “I am expected to fuck my dirty whores. Aren’t you my dirty whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love your hot ass, mom,” I said.

“I love your big cock in my ass so much I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come for me,” I said, shoving the last inch of my cock up her ass.

She stiffened and came wildly right away.

"I am coming," she gasped, convulsing.

"Your next orgasm will be while you talk to dad," I said, thrusting hard in her twitching asshole.

Her orgasm exploded, and I drilled her vigorously but with short strokes until she went limp.

"I never knew I could come this hard," she gasped.

"You can only come this hard with the stud you belong to," I said.

"Yes," she gasped.

While she recovered, I fucked her ass with long slow strokes. When she fucked back, she was ready to have her ass fucked at a nice pace. I maintained that pace for a few minutes, before she bucked her ass harder.

---

"You need to make that phone call first," I said, slowing mom down.

"What should I tell him?" she asked.

"You can tell him I am spending the day here while my wife helps her mom," I said. "Tell him I said hi too."

"While you fuck my ass like this?" she said.

"You are going to come too," I said. "Ask him to hold for a minute when your orgasm hits you."

She dialed dad's number, and he answered right away. It was just after lunch.

"Hi, honey," she greeted as I fucked her ass at a steady brisk pace. "How is your day?"

"Good," he said. "Everything's going well."

"That's good to know," she said as I picked up the pace. "How was your lunch?"

"It was nice," he said. "What did you have for lunch?"

"Nick stopped by, and we missed lunch," she said, struggling to hold her end of the conversation as I fucked her horny ass harder. "We'll have a late lunch."

"Is he still there?" he asked.

"Yes," she said. "He says hi."

"Hi to him," he said.

"Tell him to take care of himself," I teased, drilling her ass hard. "I am taking good care of his slut wife."

"Excuse me for a second," she gasped.

She muted the phone and stiffened. I fucked her trembling ass hard while she shook in a wild orgasm. She finally calmed down, and I fucked her ass gently. She gasped for air.

"Take care of yourself," she said. "I love you."

"I love you too," he said. "Bye."

"Did you enjoy it?" I teased as she hung up.

"Yes," she hissed. "It was so wicked."

While I fucked her ass gently, I called work and told them I was taking the rest of the day off.

Within six hours, mom was fucked out. I came on her face and watched her eat it all. I came on her tits and watched her rub my come in and then lick it up. I came in her mouth, and she swallowed it. I came in her ass and then pussy and let her taste my come out of her fuck holes. I gave her ass one last come load before I showered and left.

“Nick, this was the best day of my life,” she gushed as she walked me to the door.

“It was as good to me,” I said.

We kissed passionately, and she waved to me.

---

The next weekend shopping orgy was ten days later. I told my mom ahead of time, but I did not tell the others I was taking her with us. We rented a big car, so there was no room problem. Victoria and her daughters did not know why I had them all sit in the backseat as I headed to my parent’s house.

“Mom’s coming with us,” I announced as I parked in front of the house.

“Are you crazy?” said Beth. “That defeats the purpose of the entire trip.”

“We’ll manage,” I said.

“We are only taking one room,” she said. “How will you manage?”

“I am sure I can figure out something in time,” I said.

My shorts intentionally had an easy fly. I whipped my hard cock out as soon as mom opened the passenger door. She wore a little black dress that showed her cleavage. She greeted the others, and they exchanged pleasantries as I put the car in gear and drove off.

As soon as we entered the freeway, I looked at her and pointed to my boner. She leaned over and took my hard cock in her mouth to my wife and in-law’s utter shock.

“That’s it, mom,” I cheered, smiling at the others in the rearview mirror. I reached out and squeezed mom’s ass. “Show my other sluts that you are sluttier than they are.”

“You are a horny bastard,” said Beth finally.

“Mom here testifies that I am not a bastard,” I said. “Mom, am I really a bastard?”

“No way, darling,” said mom. “Your mom was a very nice girl when she conceived you.”

“What happened since then?” I asked.

“You did,” she said. “She gave birth to the horniest and sweetest boy. Now, she can’t resist him.”

“So, it was your fault that you gave birth to a boy that would seduce you,” I said.

“No, darling,” she said. “My fault was that I didn’t seduce you many years ago.”

“You are such a slut, mom,” I said. “Now, they’ll think it was a miracle that I wasn’t a bastard.”

“Baby, the only miracle, which was also the biggest mistake of my life, was that I hadn’t been your whore ever since you hit puberty,” she said. “I should have taken your virginity in every possible way.”

“You’d have been a bad girl,” I said. “I only fuck good girls.”

“Even your mom testifies that you are the horniest guy in the world,” said Beth.

“There is no contest to my being horny,” I said. “It was such a lost cause I didn’t even mention it.”

“Like you could with your big cock down your mom’s throat,” she said.

“Actually, I could because she’s the one who took my cock in her mouth,” I said.

“How did you seduce her?” asked Lisa.

“It was very simple,” I said. “She wanted to come with us. I told her you were a bunch of bad girls that she should avoid like the plague. I was absentmindedly finger fucking her leaky pussy while I said that.”

“What happened then?” she asked.

“She asked me if you let me finger fuck your cock-hungry pussies,” I said. “I said sure.”

“She then asked you to fuck her?” she teased.

“No,” I said. “She actually said you were not bad girls since you let me finger fuck your pussies all I wanted.”

“Okay?” she said.

“She then asked me if you let me fuck you,” I said. “I asked her about what she meant. She showed me what she meant, and we lived happily ever after.”

“What was the real story?” asked Beth.

“It was almost as simple,” I said. “She wanted to come with us on our shopping trips, so I told her that there was a little price to pay. After I explained what the nominal price was, she thought it was actually a prize, not a price.”

“She’s a wise girl,” said Victoria.

“Thank you,” said mom.

---

“Aren’t you now the official mama’s boy?” Peter teased me, laughing hard, when he found out about mom.

“That’s only because you are worthless,” I said.

“I am not doing those worthy things,” he said.

“You’ve always been a hopeless kid,” I said.

“I was the nicer kid,” he said. “I’ve always had one girlfriend, and you had multiple ones.”

“That actually proves my point,” I said. “I was so nice to multiple girls while you were too lazy to do that.”

“I wasn’t too lazy, but I’ve never found a girlfriend who’d share,” he said.

“Nobody does,” I said. “Girlfriends that share are made, not born. You need to move your ass and make them.”

“What did being so nice get you?” he teased. “You are now driving your wife’s family and your mom around.”

“Would you feel they were safe if we let them go alone on those shopping trips?” I said.

“These trips are just a waste of time and money,” he said.

“You think football tickets are much different?” I said. “It’s all fun to whoever wastes the time and the money.”

“Anyway, I appreciate your doing that important duty for me,” he said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said. “You are lucky Lisa lets you get away with this.”

“I know,” he smiled.

In reality, he was nowhere as lucky as I was, but we were both happy. Actually, we were all happy.

## SURPRISE VISIT

It was a normal workday for me a few days after we returned from mom's first weekend orgy when Alex stopped by my office before lunch.

"What's up, little sister?" I asked after the pleasantries.

"I am taking you to lunch," she said.

"What's the occasion?" I teased. "Did my birthday come early this year?"

"There is no occasion," she said.

"I am not moving until I know what the occasion is," I said.

"There is no real occasion," she said.

"What is it?" I asked.

"I want you to do me a little favor," she said.

"You are bribing me with lunch so I'll do you a little favor?" I said. "It must be something trivial."

"It isn't really a bribe," she said. "I just didn't want to stop by only to ask for a favor."

"You didn't need to stop by to start with," I said. "What is it?"

"Can I go with you the next time you take the girls out shopping?" she asked.

"Are they closing out the malls around town?" I teased.

"No, it isn't that," she said.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Mom seemed to have a lot of fun last weekend," she said.

"Did she tell you about what happened on the trip?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"Do you know why not?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"Because it's confidential," I said. "Anything you and I do or say about that from now on is confidential. Do you think you can promise to keep it to yourself?"

"Sure," she said. "Isn't it just shopping?"

"Did you think your brother had become a moron to go out with women just for shopping?" I said. "Did you think they went out of their minds to go shopping out of town?"

"That sounded strange, but I didn't give it much thought," she said. "It isn't just shopping?"

"It isn't," I said.

"What is it then?" she asked.

"Are you wearing panties?" I asked.

"What does that have to do with it?" she asked.

“What happens is so top secret,” I said. “If you took your clothes off and danced on my desk here in the office, it would be nothing compared with it.”

“Do they go to strip clubs?” she asked.

“Give me your panties, and lose your bra if you want more info about it,” I said.

“Right here?” she asked.

“You should feel safe taking your clothes off and dancing on the desk,” I said.

She shyly hiked her skirt and pulled her panties off. I extended my hand. She shyly handed them to me.

“You can turn around to lose the bra,” I said.

As soon as she turned around, I took her panty crotch to my nose and inhaled deeply. Her aroma made my cock twitch and throb. I shoved her panties down my pocket. Meanwhile, she lowered her top and took her bra off.

“You can keep it in your purse,” I said. “I have no interest in women’s bras no matter how nice their boobs are.”

She shoved the bra in her purse and sat back down, looking at me shyly.

“What happens?” she asked.

“Just like you now, they don’t wear any underwear on the entire trip,” I said.

“Even mom?” she asked.

“It wouldn’t be fair to me or the others to make any exceptions,” I said. “We also sleep naked in one room. We obviously share beds.”

“You all sleep naked?” she asked.

“Any woman that thinks her body isn’t good enough to show off doesn’t deserve to go shopping out of town,” I said. “She only deserves to shop at overstock stores. Nobody would care about what she wears. Don’t you think so?”

“I guess so,” she said.

“Do you think your body’s good enough to show off?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said nervously.

“If you don’t know, ask me,” I teased, smiling.

“What do you think?” she asked shyly.

“If I hadn’t thought it were, I wouldn’t have taken your panties,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, blushing.

“They smelled nice,” I said.

“You sniffed them?” she asked in shock.

“I had to,” I said. “We may end up sleeping in the same bed. If you stink, I don’t want you there.”

“That’s perverse,” she said.

“Women’s pussies are supposed to smell nice,” I said. “It’s dirty not to.”

“I am not dirty,” she said.

“I know that,” I said. “Didn’t I smell your panties?”

“Why do you sleep naked?” she asked.

“We don’t exactly sleep naked,” I said. “We are always naked when in the room.”

“You are always naked in the room?” she said in disbelief.

“Can you believe how silly it is for a bunch of sexy women to be clothed when they can be naked?” I said.

“Do you force them to be naked?” she asked.

“Hot women love to be naked,” I said. “They are just afraid of criticism. I *don’t force* them to wear clothes.”

“Oh,” she said.

“You think you can handle that?” I asked as I glanced at the outlines of her stiff nipples.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Let’s find out,” I said. “Show me your pretty tits?”

“Right here?” she said in surprise.

“We are in a room,” I said. “You don’t have to get naked either.”

“I am your sister,” she protested.

“Do you think your silly top can hide how great your tits are?” I said. “You might as well show them to me.”

“This is incredible,” she said as she yanked her top up, exposing her fine tits.

“They look great,” I said. “You didn’t have to be shy about them.”

She straightened her top, covering her tits.

“Now, show me your tight ass,” I said, surprising her.

She shook her head as she got up. She turned her back to me and hiked her skirt, exposing her luscious ass.

“You have a fantastic ass too,” I said. “It’s pert and tight. Can you bend over slightly and push it out proudly?”

She reluctantly obliged me.

“It’s so nice,” I said. “You don’t have anything to be shy about. Can you reach back and spread it a little?”

“That’s outrageous,” she said.

“You have an outrageous ass, sister,” I said. “It’s okay to flaunt it a little. Don’t be shy. Be proud.”

She reached out and spread her ass, exposing her moist pussy and sweet asshole shamelessly.

“You have a mouthwatering ass,” I said. “If I were your boyfriend, I’d leave you like this all the time.”

“Thank you,” she said shyly, straightening her skirt.

“If you knew how hot it is, you’d walk naked, your ass spread, all the time,” I said.

“Don’t be silly,” she said.

“At least around me,” I said.

“Did you really like my ass that much?” she asked.

“Of course, I did,” I said. “I had to fight not to bury my face between your luscious ass cheeks and eat you raw.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you spread it for your boyfriend all the time?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“You are a wise girl,” I said. “You are so precious you should save your special treats to the special people that appreciate them most. Those aren’t many.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Come around the desk,” I said, whipping out my boner. “You have the right to see my big hard cock too.”

She reluctantly walked around the desk, as I turned to the right, and glanced at my throbbing cock.

“Give it a kiss,” I said. “Get down on your knees, and give it a brief kiss. It loves to be the center of attention.”

“It’s so big and hard,” she said.

“Take the head in your mouth, and give it a nice kiss,” I said. “It would love that.”

“That wouldn’t be a kiss,” she said as she stood before me.

“It would be a deep chaste kiss,” I said. “Feel how it throbs in appreciation.”

She knelt down and inspected my cock before she bent over and tentatively took the bulbous head in her mouth. She gave it a kiss, making it twitch in her mouth.

“Thank you,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said, standing up.

“Did you feel how it throbbed?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Does your boyfriend’s throb like that?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“You have sweet lips,” I said. “They can make a dead man hard.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Does your boyfriend let you keep them stretched around the base of his hard cock?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“He doesn’t deserve them then,” I said. “Your luscious lips deserve to be indulged.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you free for the afternoon?” I asked, zipping up.

“Yes,” she said.

“Let’s go,” I said, getting up. “We’ll finish screening you for our next trip. I am sure you have what it takes to go with us. You just need to have a little self-confidence. You were a little timid when you kissed my big cock.”

“I wasn’t timid,” she said. “It was just something new.”

“It won’t hurt to give you a little practice,” I said as I opened the door. “Gorgeous asses deserve to go first.”

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Like a gentleman, I opened the car door for her.

“This time, you have to take it out yourself,” I said as we took the ramp to the freeway. “I want you to kiss my cock throughout the drive. That kiss was too short. You are a big girl. I don’t want you to be any shy about it.”

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” she asked.

“I am sure,” I said. “You need to let go, and be yourself. Your lips deserve to have some fun.”

She leaned to the side and reached out for my fly.

“Don’t be timid,” I encouraged. “You are a hot girl. You should be proud of yourself. Any guy you talk to is a very lucky guy. I know I am a lucky guy to have your luscious lips love my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she said as she opened my fly and fished out my hard cock

She stroked it as she lowered her mouth to it.

“Kiss it, baby,” I said, gently pulling her head to my crotch. “Use your tongue. Kiss it very well. Show it how special you are and how lucky it is.”

She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently while swabbing it with her tongue. It was so hard I felt it leak on her tongue. She kissed it deeply and more eagerly.

“Just like that, baby,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her right ass cheek. “You have a great ass. It’s a treat to see, touch or squeeze.”

She moaned over my cock.

“Your hot ass seems to like attention and praise,” I said, pulling her skirt up.

She moaned as she raised herself, allowing me to expose her bare ass. I squeezed her right ass cheek, spreading her ass. She moaned around my cock.

“Kiss it as deep as you can,” I said. “Express your love for it. Big girls love big cocks. Don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you love all big cocks, or do you love *my* big cock?” I asked.

“I love *your* big cock,” she said.

She sucked my cock eagerly.

“Do you enjoy sucking my big fat cock, baby?” I asked.

She moaned affirmatively.

“I hope you’ll enjoy having me kiss you back,” I said. “Your little pussy must be dripping and in need of love. Its sweet aroma’s filling the car.”

She moaned.

To give her more time to practice and get used to it and give me more time to enjoy myself, I drove slower and took a longer route. I also placed my right hand on the back of her head and paced her.

“You are a good kisser,” I said, smiling at her as she got up, when I parked in the garage. “I loved having you kiss my big juicy cock so lovingly. We’ll do more of that since you love it too. I’ll also get to kiss your luscious body.”

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She let me open the car door for her. I led her into the living room, my hard cock sticking out. I squeezed her ass as I led her inside. She giggled as I guided her left hand to my cock.

“Let’s get more comfortable,” I said as we stopped in front of the sofa.

She faced me, and I unzipped her skirt and let it fall to the floor. She kicked it aside. I pulled her top up and put it aside. Her fine tits stood proudly in front of me, their nipples stiff and sweet.

“They are beautiful,” I said as I squeezed her ass while looking at her tits. “They deserve a kiss each.”

She gasped when my mouth covered her left nipple. I sucked it gently, making her moan. She held the back of my head. I gave her right nipple a similar kiss while I squeezed her ass.

“I am sure your sweet-smelling pussy deserves a kiss too,” I smiled as I knelt before her.

Her little pussy was soaked. I pulled her into my face and covered her entire pussy with my mouth. She gasped and trembled. I licked and sucked her pussy for a few seconds, enjoying its juices.

“Show me your hot ass,” I said, turning her around.

She turned around, and I spread her ass cheeks, exposing her little asshole utterly. My cock throbbed.

“It’s very pretty,” I said.

She gasped when my lips touched her asshole. I parted my lips and gave it a deep kiss, making her tense and her asshole clench defensively.

“You shouldn’t have kissed me there,” she said.

“Alex, all your orifices look sweet and taste sweeter,” I said.

She gasped again as I covered her asshole with my mouth. I did not let go until she relaxed and moaned.

“It felt good, didn’t it?” I said as I stood up.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s dirty though.”

“Is it so dirty only dirty girls do it?” I teased as I stood up and she turned around to face me.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You are not a dirty girl, but you deserve to enjoy all the dirty things dirty girls enjoy,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “Rid me of my pants and underwear. My big cock wants to kiss and make out with its sweet girl.”

She knelt down and took my cock in her mouth. She sucked it while she undid my pants and pulled them down. She briefly took her mouth off while she pulled my underwear down. I kicked my pants and underwear off.

“It’s so big and juicy,” she said as my cock throbbed in her face.

“It thinks you have a delicious mouth too,” I said. “Enjoy each other.”

She took my cock in her mouth and held my hips. She sucked my cock eagerly, and I thrust in her mouth. I held the back of her head gently, pacing her. A few minutes later, while holding her head to my cock, I sat on the sofa and spread my legs. I let go of her head and sat back, watching her suck my cock.

“My big cock likes your hot mouth so much it wants it,” I said. “Stop kissing it, and suck it instead.”

“What’s the difference?” she smiled. “I am already sucking it.”

“There is a big difference,” I said. “I can’t simply ask my sweet sister to suck my big cock or be its little slut before she falls in love with it. Now, I can. Do you want to suck my big juicy cock and be its dirty little slut?”

“Yes,” she said. “What should I do?”

“You can politely ask me to let you suck my big cock and let you be its little whore,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big delicious cock and be its little whore,” she said.

“Go ahead, Alex, but make sure to be a devoted little whore for it,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome, my little cocksucker,” I said.

She pounced on my hard cock and sucked it hungrily.

“Alex, do you ever let your boyfriend come all over your face and then use your fingers to eat his sticky come off your face like a cheap whore?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “Do you ever let him come in your mouth and then maybe gargle with his come before you swallow it all?” I asked.

“No way either,” she said.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Can you deep throat?” I asked.

“No,” she said in disappointment.

“Do you wish you were able to swallow my big cock balls deep and show it how much you love it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you wish there were a guy who’d deserve you to let him come all over your face and in your mouth so you can do the sluttiest acts with his gooey come before you swallow it all?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’d love to be that guy for you as long as you promise not to deep throat any other guy or let him come on your face or in your mouth or feed you his come in any way,” I said.

“I promise, but I can’t deep throat,” she said.

“I know that you can’t yet,” I said. “I’ll gladly be the first and only one for you to deep throat.”

“How can I do that?” she asked.

“I’ll teach you,” I said. “You won’t be the first slut I teach deep throat. I even taught mom how to deep throat.”

“Mom deep throated your big cock?” she asked in disbelief.

“It’s none of our business whose cock she deep throats or doesn’t,” I said. “I just want to assure you. When you leave, you’ll know that whores are nothing compared with you just like they should be. You are *my* dirty whore.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you want to get fucked like you’ve never been fucked before?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to get fucked until you walk funny?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I assure you that you are going to get sated and fucked out, and you’ll walk funny,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Alex, you are a very hot girl,” I said. “You deserve the best, and you are going to get it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are going to get it now and on shopping trips,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “You are the best.”

“Do you know why I am the best?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“It’s because I love the sluts I fuck,” I said. “I put my big heart before my big cock in it. I want you to do the same. Put your heart into it before your mouth, pussy and ass. Will you do that for me?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Now, suck my big cock to the best of your ability,” I said. “When I teach you deep throat, I’ll expect you to deep throat it to the best of your ability. I expect you to be a devoted whore for my big cock.”

“I will,” she said.

She sucked my cock into her mouth and went to work eagerly.

“Keep looking at me so each can see that the other’s having fun,” I said.

She looked at me right away.

“You look so beautiful as you suck my big cock,” I said. “You definitely were meant to suck my big cock.”

She moaned happily.

She sucked my cock hungrily for several minutes.

“Are you ready to swallow it all?” I asked.

“Yes, I am ready to learn,” she said.

“Rise to your feet while you continue to suck my big fat cock,” I said.

She complied readily.

“My big cock needs to be drenched in your saliva for you to swallow it easily,” I said. “Soak it well, and then relax your throat and swallow it all the way in. Take your time though.”

A few minutes later, she managed to swallow my cock.

“Wow!” she said happily, smiling at me. “I did it.”

“Good girl,” I said. “Kneel down, and practice.”

She went down to her knees and resumed sucking my cock. She took it down her throat every time, getting better and better at it as she got more comfortable with it.

“Did you think my big cock would leave its little whore unable to enjoy it fully?” I teased.

“I love your big cock,” she said.

“You won’t leave until you’ve taken it balls deep in every hot hole you have,” I said. “It will also feed you big loads of come through all your fuck holes. You’ll know then that you belong completely to my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “Slap and rub your face with my sticky big cock. Show it your pride in being its whore.”

She did that right away and returned to swallowing my cock hungrily.

“I like kissing too,” I smiled. “Are you going to be a good girl and let me kiss your cock-gobbling mouth?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Come here, and let me kiss it,” I said. “It’s been so nice to the big cock it belongs to.”

She got up and bent over me, bringing her mouth to mine. We kissed eagerly. I held her ass with my left hand and slid two fingers into her dripping pussy, making her moan into my mouth. She humped my fingers. When we broke the kiss, I held her hips and pulled her into my lap.

“Are you going to let me kiss your cock-starved pussy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I think it’s too hungry for my big cock now,” I said. “Would you like me to feed it some of my big cock first?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go ahead, and impale it on my big cock,” I said. “Let’s get it fucked a little. Doesn’t it want to give itself completely to my big cock and show it that it belongs to it?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Let my big cock fuck its little whore,” I said.

“Okay,” she whispered as she raised herself and reached for my cock.

“Are you going to let me kiss your sweet nipples while we feed your greedy little pussy?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as she pressed my bulbous cock head into her soaked pussy.

“Alex, I’ll enjoy fucking you like the dirty little whore you are,” I said. “Will you enjoy that too?”

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

As she pushed down, I spread her ass.

“It’s so big,” she whispered.

“That’s how a little slut becomes a big slut,” I teased. “Don’t you want to be a big slut for my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll get you ready to go with us on our next shopping trip,” I assured. “Do you know what you’d shop for?”

“No,” she gasped.

“You’d shop for slutty outfits to wear for me,” I said. “My sluts dress for me like dirty whores. Will you do that?”

“Yes,” she gasped as I captured her stiff left nipple between my lips.

Her pussy twitched when I sucked her sweet nipple.

“Are they all your sluts?” she gasped.

“You know it isn’t fair to take prim and proper women and sweet girls with dirty whores, is it?” I said.

“No,” she breathed.

“Are you going to make sure it’s fair to take you with them?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening, as I pulled her down, stuffing my cock balls deep into her sizzling pussy. “Oh! I am coming. I am coming on your big cock.”

“My dirty sluts love to come on my big cock,” I said as she shook uncontrollably. “Enjoy.”

She convulsed wildly, and I jerked her back and forth. Her pussy gushed on my cock and balls.

“You liked that, didn’t you?” I teased when her orgasm subsided.

“I don’t usually come this hard,” she gasped.

“You are enjoying the benefits of being my little whore,” I said.

“Yes, I am,” she gasped.

“I love how tight your little pussy is,” I said.

“You are so thick,” she said.

“Wasn’t your hot pussy made this tight so it can be stuffed and stretched wide?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Why don’t you get it fucked?” I said, moving her ass up and down.

“Yes,” she hissed, working her ass up and down. “I’d love that.”

As she rode my cock, I spread her ass and teased her asshole with my fingertips. In a minute or two, I proceeded to massage her tight asshole gently. It relaxed gradually. Within a couple of minutes, I managed to work my middle fingertip inside her asshole, which clenched tightly around it. She rode my cock faster.

“Your asshole’s so sweet and tight,” I said. “Have you ever let anybody touch it or fuck it?”

“No,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“I love how hot and tight it is,” I said. “It looked virginal and sweet. Did guys tell you that before?”

“No,” she said.

“I love your virgin asshole,” I said. “I love toying with it.”

“Isn’t that dirty?” she said.

“Is it wrong for a guy to do a dirty act to his dirty whore?” I teased.

“No,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Your asshole will always be sweet, but it won’t be tight when I am through with it,” I said.

“Are you going to fuck me in the ass?” she gasped, trembling.

“Alex, I am going to fuck you in every hole you have,” I said. “I’ll leave them loose and sticky with my goocy come. If I don’t, I won’t deserve you.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she gasped, trembling as her pussy and asshole twitched.

“It will only hurt you as much as teaching you deep throat did,” I said.

“That didn’t hurt at all,” she said.

“This won’t either,” I assured.

“Okay,” she gasped.

“Your luscious ass was meant to be fucked royally,” I said. “I’ll do that for you, but are you going to let anybody else touch your sweet little asshole?”

“No,” she gasped, trembling.

“Good girl,” I said. “You know how to be a loyal slut.”

She came within a minute. I jerked my finger within her twitching asshole until she went limp.

While she recovered, I reamed out her asshole and squeezed a second finger in.

“Do you know why deflowering your delicious ass won’t hurt?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“I am going to ream out your horny little asshole wide and get it ready for the big cock it belongs to,” I said. “Your hot ass belongs to my big cock, doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock doesn’t hurt its whores,” I said. “It makes them feel good. Isn’t it making you feel good now?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Ride it, and make yourself feel even better,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as she rode my cock with her drenched pussy.

“Has any other cock felt this good in your cock-hungry little pussy?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Do you know why?” I asked.

“Because I am *your* slut?” she gasped.

“You are my slut, and you’ll always be my slut, won’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Nothing and nobody can get between me and my dirty little whore except lube when I fuck her hot ass,” I said.

She trembled.

My fingers were halfway up her ass when I used them to pace her while stretching her asshole wider.

“Get fucked harder, baby,” I said, swirling my fingers within her ass. “I still need to eat your juicy little pussy.”

She picked up the pace.

“Who does your hot tight ass belong to?” I teased, stretching her asshole out.

“It belongs to you,” she gasped.

“Can you feel your virgin little asshole get ready for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy and asshole twitching.

“Is it hungry for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it thirsty for my warm thick come too?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to fuck it royally and flood it with warm thick come?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“All your hot body’s thirsty for my gooey come, isn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to fuck you well and fill you with creamy come,” I said.

She gasped and trembled.

“You love coming around my big cock like the dirty little whore you are, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I urged. “Come on the big cock you belong to.”

She stiffened and came immediately.

“You are a good slut,” I said. “Come hard for your stud.”

She shook wildly as I used both hands to bounce her trembling ass on my cock while jerking my fingers within her twitching asshole. She went out of control, convulsing in ecstasy. She finally collapsed on me, gasping for air. I focused on stretching her tight asshole while she recovered.

“That was the most powerful orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

“Your horny little pussy loves my big cock so much, doesn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock’s so pleased with it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Is your drenched pussy ready to make out?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I also want to make out with your sweet asshole,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get off my big cock, and recline,” I said. “Spread yourself most obscenely. Can you do that for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are not too shy to show me that you are my dirty little whore, are you?” I teased.

“No,” breathed.

With my fingers up her ass, I helped her dismount me, taking her sticky pussy off my cock. I let my fingers slip out of her relaxed asshole. She sat back next to me and spread her legs. I scooted off the sofa and knelt before her.

“Spread it like the dirty little whore you are,” I said, adjusting her position. “Don’t let silly cheap whores be sluttier than you. You know they don’t deserve that, and my big cock deserves of you better than any cock deserves of them.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She eagerly let me help her expose herself most lewdly. She spread her ass readily when I guided her hands to it.

“Because you were meant to be a dirty little whore for me, you look so beautiful when you are yourself,” I smiled.

She smiled back at me.

“You look so hungry for my big cock,” I said as I pushed two fingers into her drenched pussy. “Are you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll feed your greedy body,” I said, giving her my glistening fingers to suck.

She sucked my fingers thoroughly. Meanwhile, I lowered my mouth to her relaxed asshole and kissed it. She moaned over my fingers. I licked her luscious asshole more and more eagerly. She humped my face. I held her tits, squeezing them gently, and ate her asshole hungrily while she spread it wide for me. I probed her asshole with my tongue, and it nibbled its tip. I licked it and sucked it until she stiffened and shook in orgasm.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped. “My little asshole loves you.”

Her asshole twitched around my wiggling tongue tip until she went limp.

“Do you have any doubt what your tight little asshole was made for?” I teased as she gasped for air.

“No,” she gasped.

“What was it made for?” I teased.

“It was made for your big cock,” she gasped.

“My big cock’s going to take it and use it royally,” I assured. “Do you want it to leave it loose and slimy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot slut, Alex,” I said. “My big cock’s going to spoil you and give you whatever you want.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

While she recovered, I gently licked her drenched pussy. She soon moaned, and her pussy leaked fresh juices. I probed it with my tongue and sucked her stiff clit gently. I teased it with my tongue tip, making her gasp and ooze fresh juices. She humped my face, and I devoured her juicy pussy.

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

She soon gushed in my eager mouth, and I drank all her offered juices.

When her orgasm subsided, I licked her pussy clean while worming two fingers all the way up her ass. I finally pulled her to me for a deep kiss.

“Alex, you’ll find an enema package in the lowest drawer in the bathroom so you can wash your ass thoroughly inside out before I fuck it open and flood it with hot come for you,” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“Okay,” she said shyly.

“I want you to be very comfortable with your asshole,” I said. “You are not dirty because you are not squeaky clean. You are only dirty because you enjoy doing the dirtiest acts for me and for my big cock, which you belong to.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you a good girl or a bad girl?” I teased.

“I am a bad girl for you,” she said.

“No, you are not, baby,” I said. “You are a good girl because you are my good slut. Though, you are not a nice girl. You are a dirty girl because you are my dirty little whore. Do you know why I take my dirty whores shopping?”

“To fuck them?” she smiled.

“No,” I smiled. “I take them on shopping orgies because they are good girls. I fuck them because they are dirty whores. Aren’t you my dirty whore now?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t you want me to fuck you royally and let you fully enjoy being my dirty whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s what I’ll do to you and for you,” I said. “Go get your luscious ass ready for me to enjoy in every way.”

“Okay,” she said as I pulled my fingers out of her ass.

She got up and left to the bathroom.

“Do you feel better now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“Are you ready to be the dirtiest whore in the world for the big cock you belong to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Dirty whores get fucked, don’t they?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Is your sweet little pussy wet and hungry for its big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We’ll get it fucked right away,” I said. “Get on your knees on the sofa and push your hot ass out.”

She got into position, and I stood behind her, aiming my hard cock at her leaky pussy. I pushed my cock in, and my cock head went in, making her moan.

“Take it in, and get your horny little pussy fucked,” I said. “I enjoy seeing hot sluts work for what they want bad.”

As she pushed her ass back, swallowing my cock in her juicy pussy, I held her hips and pulled her into me. She moaned happily as my cock filled her tight pussy.

“Doesn’t it feel incredible to be wrapped around the big cock you belong to?” I said as she rocked gently.

“Yes,” she said.

“Get fucked, baby,” I said, rocking her faster. “Enjoy being my little whore.”

She picked up the pace, and I paced her.

“I love this,” she moaned. “Your big cock’s wonderful. I love it.”

“Get your cock-hungry little pussy fucked with it, baby,” I urged. “Show me you really need my big cock. Show me you deserve to belong to it. Show me you are its little whore.”

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, fucking harder. “I’ll show you.”

“Let’s get your horny tight pussy fucked,” I urged. “Let’s make it loose and happy. Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do it, baby,” I urged. “Let’s not let it starve and suffer.”

“My pussy’s so happy now,” she gasped.

“Let’s make it happier,” I said.

She soon stiffened and came. Only then, did I thrust in her pussy. I pounded it until her orgasm subsided. I then thrust gently in her drenched pussy.

“It feels good to come on the big cock you belong to, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I’ve never come this hard.”

“When you asked me about the shopping trips, I thought you were so sweet you belonged to my big cock,” I said. “I wasn’t wrong, was I?”

“No,” she gasped.

“If you love coming on my big cock so much, let’s do it again,” I said, thrusting harder in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to spoil you, Alex,” I said. “You’ll always come for more of my big cock and come your ass off.”

“You’ve already spoiled me, Nick,” she gasped. “Nobody has ever fucked me like you do. I’ll be all over your amazing cock every chance I get.”

“Who’d have thought you’d enjoy going shopping so much?” I teased.

“I had no clue,” she gasped. “No wonder they all love it.”

“Only dirty girls love it this much,” I said.

“I am a very dirty girl,” she gasped.

“You are lucky that I love dirty girls so much even if the dirty girl’s my sweet little sister,” I said.

“I really appreciate that,” she gasped.

She gasped constantly as I drilled her dripping pussy vigorously. She soon came, shaking wildly. I pounded her twitching pussy, not slowing down, until she came twice more. I slowed down then, leaving her out of breath. As she panted, I slowly sawed my glistening cock in and out of her drenched pussy.

“The looser your little pussy gets, the more envious your virginal asshole becomes,” I said. “Your tight little asshole wants to get loose and sticky, doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching.

“I’ll loosen it up a little while I feed your greedy little pussy,” I said, scooping some of her excess pussy juices on my thumb. “I’ll soon fuck it open and make it very happy.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She moaned as I massaged her asshole with my slick thumb, which popped in, making her pussy twitch. She fucked back as corkscrewed my thumb up her ass. I reamed out her tight asshole while I fucked her pussy faster and harder. Her asshole twitched and milked my thumb.

“Your horny asshole feels better now, doesn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“There is no substitute for my big cock,” I said. “This is just the appetizer.”

“I know,” she gasped.

“Do you still insist on going on our group shopping excursions?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to be a complete whore by the time you go on your first trip,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “That’s what I want.”

“Your boyfriend has no idea what a dirty whore you are, does he?” I teased.

“No way,” she gasped.

“You are not a dirty whore when you are with him, are you?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“He doesn’t need to know that you are your horny brother’s dirty whore, does he?” I teased.

“No,” she breathed.

“You are always a nice girl except when you are with the stud you belong to, isn’t that right?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you trust any other cock enough to give yourself completely to it?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“You can’t belong to inferior cocks, can you?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“There was a reason why you were born to belong to my big cock,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What’s that reason?” I asked.

“Your big cock’s the best cock in the world in every way,” she gasped.

“There is another important reason,” I said.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“You are so sweet and hot you deserve the best and only the best,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

We took a break from the banter that was filled with gasps and moans. She soon came, and I made her come a few more times. She was again out of breath.

“Your virgin asshole’s so hungry it’s about to get mad at me if I don’t feed it my big cock so soon, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Would your greedy pussy be okay if I worked on your virginal asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy and asshole twitching.

“Would you like to take a break from this position and suck my big cock to show it that you belong to it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said as I slowly withdrew from her pussy and ass, making her moan.

She knelt before my dripping cock and sucked it eagerly. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Are you ready to have your virginal asshole prepared to welcome the big cock it belongs to?” I asked, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lean over the sofa, and push your horny ass out lewdly,” I instructed. “Don’t be shy at all. The hotter you are, the sluttier you behave. Never forget that you are a very dirty whore for my big cock.”

“Is this slutty enough for you?” she asked as she leaned over the sofa and thrust her ass out obscenely.

“The right question to ask is: is it slutty enough for *you*?” I said.

“It’s as slutty as I can get,” she said.

“You can do better, baby,” I said. “Imagine you are a slut in heat. You’d be squirming and moaning in lust.”

“I guess you are right,” she moaned, squirming. “Where did you learn that? Have you been living with whores?”

“Alex, baby, all girls are whores when they are safe enough to be themselves,” I said. “Aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Watching you twist in lust makes me know that I am the luckiest man in the world,” I said.

“If you knew how your cock is, you’d know that your sluts are the luckiest bitches in the world,” she moaned.

“I know, but I am humble,” I teased. “Did you think I’d settle for anything but the best for my slut sister?”

She laughed.

Her laugh was interrupted by a gasp as I squeezed cool lube on her asshole. I effortlessly slid two fingers all the way into her offered ass, making her gasp again. I held my fingers for her, and she humped them lewdly, moaning. When her asshole loosened up enough, I twisted my fingers and moved them around while she humped them lustfully. I added lube regularly. She slowed down and I twisted my fingers constantly when I squeezed a third finger in. She moaned quietly as I opened her virgin asshole wider.

“Do you like having your horny asshole toyed with?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s so much fun to ream it out,” I said. “It gets only better when I do it with my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little asshole’s ready,” I whispered in her ear, making her asshole twitch, as I twisted my fingers all the way up her ass. “Does it need anything special from its big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It needs its big cock to deflower it and fuck it nice and hard.”

“Does it want it to make it very loose?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she hissed, trembling.

“Sit back on the sofa like you did earlier, and spread your horny ass obscenely,” I said. “Do that without taking your hot ass off my fingers.”

She got into position without losing my fingers. She spread her ass lewdly and smiled at me.

“This is better,” I said. “I want to see you while I make you completely mine. Wouldn’t you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

My hand continued to ream out her asshole gently while I lubed my cock thoroughly with my free hand. I slowly withdrew my fingers from her ass and gently pressed my cock head into her asshole.

“Are you ready to be all mine?” I said as I pushed my sticky fingers into her mouth.

She moaned around my fingers, nodding.

My cock throbbed as I pushed it gently but firmly in, feeling her asshole dilate under the pressure.

“My asshole’s so hungry for your big cock,” she moaned.

“That’s how it should be,” I said. “I love fucking my cock-hungry asses to satiation.”

She gasped when my cock head popped past her asshole.

“It’s so big and incredible,” she moaned.

“Your sweet asshole’s so tight and incredible,” I said as I paused, enjoying the sensations.

“It’s so hungry,” she moaned. “Give it more of your big juicy cock.”

“I’ll give it all,” I said, pushing into her ass. “I’ll give it all the cock it can handle and then some.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She moaned as my cock slowly sank in her virgin ass. Her excess pussy juices reached my cock. When I was halfway in, I used short gentle thrusts to drive my cock in deeper. She gasped every time. I made a bigger thrust to drive the last inch of my cock up her hot ass. She stiffened and came immediately.

“My horny little asshole’s coming around the big cock it belongs to,” she gasped.

“Let it have fun,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “Let it enjoy being mine and only mine.”

“It loves being yours and only yours,” she gasped.

She shook wildly, and her asshole twitched madly around the base of my hard cock. I held her waist and thrust in her harder and harder. Her orgasm exploded, and I fucked her trembling ass even harder. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she panted for air.

“Oh, Nick, that was incredible,” she gasped. “I am going to need you to fuck my horny ass all the time.”

“Of course, you are,” I smiled. “That’s how you become my dirty whore. It isn’t just an honorary title.”

“I love being your dirty whore,” she gasped. “I am going to be all over you all the time.”

“I know, Alex,” I said. “I’ve turned you into my dirty whore because you need my big cock bad all the time.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Fuck my horny ass with it.”

“I’ll fuck it royally, my slut,” I assured. “Your virginally tight asshole’s gone forever.”

“I don’t want it back,” she said.

“What do you need, baby?” I teased.

“I need your big wonderful cock instead,” she moaned.

“You’ll get it all you want for giving me your luscious ass,” I assured. “It’s only mine, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

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“Speaking of that, aren’t you going to call your boyfriend and tell him that you are spending the afternoon with me?” I said. “You can say hi to him for me too.”

“I am not going to waste time calling him,” said Alex.

“That’s right, baby,” I said. “You are not going to waste any time calling him. You are going to call him while I fuck his hot girlfriend’s amazing ass.”

“You are kidding,” she said.

“My whores love calling their husbands while I fuck their greedy asses,” I said. “They especially love putting them on hold while they come their asses off on my big cock.”

“Really?” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Are you going to try it?” I asked.

“Do you think I can hold my end of the conversation while you fuck me with your amazing cock?” she asked.

“You have to,” I smiled as I grabbed the handset. “Give me the number. I’ll hold the phone for you. Your hands are too busy showing me you are my dirty whore.”

When the phone rang on the other end, I held the handset to her ear.

“Tell him to hold when you feel the urge to have the biggest orgasm of your life,” I said. “I’ll mute the phone.”

“Okay,” she said as I fucked her eager ass harder.

Needless to say, she talked to her boyfriend and was barely able to muster enough concentration. I muted the phone when her orgasm hit her. I put the handset down and pounded her trembling ass mercilessly.

“Come your faithless ass off while your boyfriend waits on the other end of the phone line,” I teased.

“This is so unbelievable,” she gasped, convulsing uncontrollably. “I feel like a real whore.”

“I know, you whore,” I teased. “That’s what you are.”

She had her hardest orgasm yet. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“Nick says hi,” she said when she returned to the phone.

She hung up, and I fucked her faster.

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“I don’t see any reason why you can’t go with us on our shopping trips,” I said.

“I bet your shopping trips beat the best honeymoons,” gasped Alex.

“Only when the sluts going with me beat the dirtiest whores,” I said.

“Don’t they always?” she gasped.

“That may be why I take them,” I said. “I am not sure I am a purely nice guy.”

She convulsed in her next anal orgasm while I talked with work, taking the rest of the day off.

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My first come load painted her lovely face. I only drove her back to her car after I came in every one of her holes. She gargled with my come before she swallowed it and eagerly ate come out of her pussy and ass.

“Nick, that was definitely the best sex of my life,” she said when I parked next to her car.

“We had to cut it short because Beth was about to come home,” I said.

“You had to cut it short?” she said in disbelief.

“Yes, baby,” I said.

“I couldn’t have fucked anymore anyway,” she said.

We kissed passionately before she got out of the car.

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Naturally, I had to rent a minivan on our next shopping spree as if we were going on a nice family trip. I also reserved the passenger seat. My sluts were surprised when Alex got into the passenger seat a minute after mom did.

“I hope nobody minds my being a fifth wheel,” said Alex after the pleasantries.

“You are not a spare tire, Alex,” I said. “You have the right to spice up your wardrobe like the best of them.”

“Thank you,” she said.

When we got onto the freeway, I nodded at Alex, and she nonchalantly fished out my hard cock and proceeded to suck it. I winked at Beth.

“You enjoy this, don’t you?” said Beth.

“I enjoy what?” I teased.

“You enjoy driving,” she said.

“Oh, yes, enjoy driving deep in those narrow roads,” I said.

“They are wide enough, aren’t they?” she teased.

“The more I drive in them, the wider they feel,” I said.

“The more you drive in them, the wider they get,” she said.

“That makes driving in them more fun,” I said.

“For the driver and the passenger,” she said.

“For the driver and the vehicle,” I said. “What does the passenger have to do with it?”

“You must know that the passenger’s having a lot of fun right now,” she teased.

“You know more than I do,” I teased.

“Why are you arguing with me then?” she said.

“I am just teasing,” I said.

“Don’t you think this is enough teasing?” she said.

“I wouldn’t know about that either,” I smiled.

“I know,” she said.

“Nick, you fuck anything that moves, don’t you?” said Lisa.

“It has to move well,” I said.

“A lot of things move well,” she said.

“They have to look very good too,” I said.

“A lot of things look very good to a hard cock,” she said.

“Trust me that you all look very good to anyone, including gay men and hetero women,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I deserve it,” I teased. “Nobody can argue with my good taste in women.”

“They all taste delicious,” she teased.

“They are all hot and juicy,” I said as I reached out and squeezed Alex’s ass. “They have the sweetest asses too.”

“They have the horniest asses too,” she said.

“You sure know my type,” I said.

“It takes one to know one,” she said.

“I take it that you know Alex,” I said.

“Very well,” she said. “People can’t know each other better than we do,” she said.

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To be fair, Beth talked with me on the phone while I fucked her ass silly. She even excused herself and muted the phone while she came her ass off on my merciless cock. I pretended I was none the wiser.

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“Aren’t you the family guy now?” teased Peter when he found out Alex started to go with us.

“In for a penny, in for ten bucks,” I said.

## TEASING SURPRISE

It was the evening of a workday. Victoria was sitting back, her knees pulled to her shoulders, helping hold the phone against her ear while she spread her ass with both hands. I fucked her pussy and ass leisurely, occasionally dipping my cock in her throat, while she talked with her husband. Her daughters watched their slut mom get fucked while she talked with their dad.

“Do you know why I like visiting Beth more often than visiting Lisa?” she said.

“No,” said her husband.

“It’s because I am a naughty girl,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Do you promise not to think I am a bad girl if I tell you?” she said.

“I’ll do my best,” he said.

“I think you need to do better,” she said.

“Okay,” he said. “What is it?”

“Let me collect my thoughts,” she said as I offered her my sticky cock.

She sucked my cock and let me thrust in her throat for several seconds.

“I didn’t tell you what I found when I spent my first weekend at her house a couple of months ago,” she said as I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

“What did you find?” he asked.

“Do you promise not to think that our daughters are bad girls?” she asked.

“Why would I think they were bad girls?” he asked.

“Because that’s how they’d look, but we shouldn’t think so,” she said. “Do you promise not to?”

“Sure,” he said as I pushed my dripping cock into her ass.

“When I rang Beth’s bell, expecting her or her husband to open the door for me, Lisa did, wearing a skimpy chemise with nothing underneath it,” she said.

“Was she spending the weekend at her sister’s?” he asked.

“Exactly,” she said. “The surprise was that her sister was spending the weekend elsewhere.”

“Was she housesitting for her sister?” he asked.

“It was more like husband sitting for her sister because Nick was home,” she said.

“She was wearing a chemise in her sister’s house with her sister away and her sister’s husband home?” he said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Was there something going on between them?” he asked.

“That was what I tried to find out,” she said. “At first, I didn’t expect Beth to be away or Nick to be home. When I saw him, I thought she was home too, but she wasn’t.”

“Where was she?” he asked.

“Let me gather my thoughts,” she said when I thrust my cock in her face.

She sucked my cock, taking it down her throat, for several seconds. She moaned around it a few times.

“When I asked about it, I was told that Lisa was visiting her sister and Beth was visiting her sister,” she said as I fucked her pussy. “Beth was spending the weekend with her brother-in-law.”

“They were spending the weekend with each other’s husband?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I walked into the middle of a wife swapping weekend.”

“Are they swingers?” he asked.

“I wasn’t sure,” she said. “I thought it was innocent wife swapping for fun. My suspicions were put to rest when our little daughter got down on her knees and proceeded to worship her brother-in-law’s big fat throbbing manhood.”

“You saw her go down on him?” he asked as I stuffed her ass with my cock.

“I don’t think they thought I wouldn’t find out,” she said. “I think they wanted me to see that.”

“They left the door ajar?” he asked.

“What door?” she said. “They did it in the middle of the living room.”

“Were they crazy to do that in the living room while you were there?” he asked. “Was it very late at night?”

“No it was in the early evening,” she said.

“Were they out of their minds?” he said.

“That was what I thought at first, but then I changed my mind,” she said.

“What made you change your mind?” he asked.

“What our daughter did,” she said. “She didn’t simply go down on him. His big beautiful manhood stood up proudly, and she worshiped it. She wasn’t a slut. She was a slave to his powerful manhood.”

“What?” he said in disbelief.

“He could have told her to do that on the front lawn,” she said. “She was completely under his spell.”

“They are crazy,” he said.

“Watching her do that made me soak my panties,” she said. “I knew that if he pushed that incredible manhood in my face I’d kneel down and worship it as well. It was so majestic.”

“Did you lose your mind?” he said.

“I couldn’t blame her for worshiping his amazing manhood,” she said. “He actually could have seduced her by simply waving his impressive manhood in her face.”

“You are worse than her if you think so,” he said.

“Honey, you didn’t see it,” she said. “It was big, thick and hard. It throbbed with confidence and command. It can make a woman melt and sizzle like butter in a hot pan. It’s what women were meant to bow to.”

“You can’t think like that,” he said. “You are not a virgin teenager anymore. You haven’t been so for a long time. You are a married woman with married daughters.”

“Trust me that I know what I am,” she said. “I assure you that this married woman knows her cocks. Beth was crazy to leave him to her sister. If I were her, I’d have my legs spread for his big staff of love day and night.”

“Have you been drinking?” he asked.

“No,” she said. “A woman doesn’t need to drink to know that she’s no match for it. After seeing that, I thought I’d be disappointed if our daughter denied him anything. I was sure she couldn’t anyway. She’s a woman after all.”

“He’s still her brother-in-law, and he shouldn’t do anything inappropriate with her,” he said.

“Honey, you don’t get it,” she said. “If my dad had had a cock like that, our daughters would have been *his*.”

“You must be out of your mind with lust,” he said.

“Of course, I am,” she said. “I am so wet. My pussy’s leaking freely without getting touched as I think about it.”

“You keep visiting him because of that?” he asked.

“Every time I visit, I catch that impressive cock in action with one of our daughters or the other,” she said.

“Is Beth okay with that?” he asked.

“Honey, you still don’t get it,” she said. “A slave’s always okay with what her idol does. You may find it shocking, but I’ve seen the two sisters on their knees, worshipping that impressive piece of hard thick man meat.”

“They went down on it together?” he said.

“It’s cock worship,” she said. “If you saw them, you’d think that was how it should be done. No matter how hot, one woman wouldn’t be enough for that big cock. You’d want to see me on my knees, worshipping it with them too.”

“You are obsessed with it,” he said.

“Seeing your slut daughters serve and worship that gorgeous cock can do things to you,” she said. “Did you know that when they found out I didn’t mind they started to do it right in front of me?”

“They did what in front of you?” he asked.

“Our little daughter went down to her knees and worshiped her brother-in-law’s mouthwatering cock in front of me,” she said. “She stretched her lips around the fat cock and swallowed it down to the base with extreme hunger.”

“That was so rude,” he said. “Why did you let them?”

“They were both adults and not at my house,” she said. “That looked very erotic too, and they knew it.”

“Did they really do that in front of you?” he said suspiciously.

“That wasn’t all,” she said. “He asked me to spread my daughter’s ass for him, and, when I did, he asked me if he should fuck her horny ass with his big cock. His incredible cock couldn’t be denied, so I had to say yes.”

“You told him he should impale your daughter’s butt with his big shaft?” he said in disbelief.

“Honey, she needed it,” she said. “Besides, his big cock looked so sweet I’d have said yes had he asked me if he could shove it down my throat and choke me to death.”

“You helped him and watched him sodomize your daughter?” he said.

“I spread her slutty ass wide and watched his big fat cock stretch her little asshole to the limit and sink inside it all the way to the balls,” she said. “My clit pulsed and my pussy leaked as I saw him skewer her horny tight ass like that.”

“It turned you on to watch him do that to your daughter?” he said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I fucked her ass harder. “I could only imagine what it would feel if he used that big pole on my neglected ass and reamed out my little asshole to oblivion.”

“Your *neglected* ass?” he said. “You never let me touch it.”

“That doesn’t make it any less neglected,” she said.

“You wanted him to do that to your ass?” he said incredulously.

“Yes,” she gasped as I drilled her ass. “It’s so hot I am going to come right now. It’s going to be a big orgasm.”

She stiffened and shook wildly, gasping into the phone, as I pounded her trembling ass mercilessly.

“I am coming for that big cock,” she gasped. “I am coming my ass off.”

“I can’t believe this,” he said.

“It’s unbelievable all right,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her ass gently.

“That was just incredible just like you thought,” she gasped. “Did I tell you that she had a bigger orgasm while he fucked her horny ass vigorously?”

“You and your daughter are crazy,” he said.

“By now, I’ve spread both my daughters’ asses for him and watched him fuck them until their little assholes gaped so wide you wouldn’t believe they’d close shut ever again, but they did,” she said.

“That must damage their anal muscles,” he said.

“That would only be the case if he didn’t properly prepare an anal virgin for his beautiful monster,” she said.

“Anal orifices were not meant for that,” he said.

“That wasn’t your opinion when you tried to persuade me to let you try it on my asshole,” she said. “Regardless, if you saw him use his fat cock on your daughters’ cute little assholes, you’d change your mind.”

“I’d never believe that little buttholes were meant to be plundered by big penises,” he said.

“You are just jealous because his gorgeous cock’s bigger and thicker than yours,” she said.

“That isn’t true,” he said. “This is perverse.”

“I believed in that more strongly than you, but I changed my mind before I told him he should do that to our little daughter,” she said. “Now, I have no doubt that women’s little assholes were meant to be reamed out by big cocks.”

“Only whores believe that,” he said.

“If that were true, it would be because they knew about it more than anybody else,” she said. “They are the experts. What do you know compared with them?”

“You are hopeless,” he said.

“Anyway, right now I have a big urge to get down on my knees and worship that big big-girl lollipop,” she said.

She smiled when I pulled out of her ass and pulled her onto her knees on the floor.

“You are crazy with lust,” he said as she let out a long moan around my cock. “You are out of your mind.”

“If you saw it, you’d urge me to whore myself to that big fucker,” she said, rubbing my cock over her face. “You’d want to see what that powerful cock can do to your slut wife’s every hole, but I am not asking for that now.”

“What are you asking for?” he asked.

“I am only asking for your permission to get down on my knees and pay homage to that fantastic cock,” she said. “I want to kiss it, lick it, suck it and take it all the way down my throat like our daughters always do.”

“How are you going to do that?” he asked. “Are you going to tell him that your husband gave you permission to suck his big cock like a dirty whore?”

“I don’t have to say anything,” she smiled. “I can just kneel down, and he’d understand. I have no doubt that he knows how bad I need his impressive cock and that it tears me apart not to be able to whore myself to it freely.”

“I’d never imagine that my wife would ask me to let her worship our son-in-law’s cock,” he said.

“I can’t blame you for not being able to imagine how beautiful his big cock is,” she said. “Would you like to see it before you say yes or no?”

“Of course not,” he said. “Are you crazy?”

“I am crazy about it,” she said. “I want you to be sure that you are doing the right thing for your slut wife.”

“What would he think about me if I said yes?” he said.

“He’d think you are sure of yourself, you love your slut wife despite her shortcomings, and that you are not afraid that she might run away with him despite the spell his impressive big cock has casted on her,” she said. “It’s all good.”

“What would your daughters think when you kneel down next to them and do that?” he said.

“Honey, we are all whores,” she said. “They’d know that I am a dirty whore just like they are. They’d love it.”

“You wouldn’t mind being a dirty whore?” he said.

“For that gorgeous cock, I wouldn’t mind being anything,” she said.

“Okay,” he said. “You are on your own. Don’t tell him I said yes though.”

“I’ll actually brag about you,” she said. “Here, you make one of the biggest steps in your wife’s happiness and the hardest on most men, and you want me to act as if I were doing it behind your back like other cheating whores?”

“Are you going to tell them I said yes?” he asked.

“Not like that,” she said. “I’ll just say that my husband believes that I am an independent big girl that can take care of herself in everything and decide which cock to worship and whore herself to. Isn’t that what you believe?”

“I believe that you are in a crisis, and I have to stand by you until you resolve it,” he said.

“Of course, I am in a crisis, and you stand by me by giving me the freedom to handle it the way I want,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you sure you don’t want to watch me worship that big juicy cock?” she said. “I am sure you’d enjoy that.”

“Of course not,” he said. “I am not gay.”

“Gay men don’t watch sluts suck and fuck like dirty whores,” she said. “You have the right to watch your wife in action and be proud of the slut she is. I’d love to show off for you and show them how slutty your wife is.”

“I don’t think being a slut is something to be proud of,” he said.

“It is—for every woman,” she said. “Ask any woman. She may not admit it to you, but it’s always true.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said. “I appreciate your being the man whose wife I am happy and proud to be.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I’ll tell you a little secret since you are so good to me,” she said.

“I hope it isn’t bad,” he said.

“When I spread Lisa’s ass for the first time and told Nick he should fuck it, I watched him fuck it royally and give her a gut-wrenching anal orgasm. He startled me when he thrust his sticky big cock in my face.”

“What?” he said. “He took his cock out of her butt and pushed it in your face?”

“Yes,” she said. “I was completely speechless, but, when he gently nudged my head forward, I opened my mouth instinctively and took that big cock in. His gorgeous cock tasted as delicious as it looked, and I never looked back.”

“He took it out of her butt and into your mouth, and you liked it?” he said. “That’s disgusting even as a fantasy.”

“Thankfully it wasn’t a fantasy,” she said. “If her asshole was good enough for him to stick his tongue in it, it was good enough for me to suck his juicy cock out of it.”

“He stuck his tongue into her butt?” he said.

“He did,” she said. “She has to keep her ass squeaky clean, or it would be disgusting like you thought.”

“She washes her insides?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Anyway, I didn’t want him to take it out of my mouth, but I was afraid she might look back and find out how slutty her mom had become.”

“At least, you had some shame,” he said.

“That was only because it was my first time,” she said. “When she turned around and sucked it and he pulled me to it, I was not too shy to indulge. I bet you didn’t know that my little daughter was who taught me deep throat.”

“I didn’t even want to know,” he said.

“I just want you to know how nice our daughters are,” she said.

“I bet,” he said.

“She knew that I had to learn deep throat to worship that majestic cock properly,” she said. “I did too.”

“Obviously,” he said.

“The first time I took it all the way down my throat, I knew that was how it should be worshiped,” she said. “It was a big treat to take a cock so big and juicy balls deep down my throat. I loved it. It was what my throat was for.”

“I am not surprised,” he said.

“Would it be okay if I let Nick fuck my horny ass tonight?” she asked.

“If half what you told me had been true, he’d already have fucked your ass silly,” he said.

“Honey, everything I did before this agreement doesn’t count,” she said. “It was beyond my power. I was born that way. Can you blame me for being so lustful I can’t help it?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Are you going to be a good husband and tell me that I *should* have Nick fuck my horny ass royally?” she said.

“Go ahead, and do it,” he said. “According to what you told me, you should either do it or die.”

“I should do it, not die, right, honey?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said. “I hope you’ll loosen up soon and agree to watch your slut wife indulge herself. Maybe you can even spread my whoring ass for my horny stud and see how special it is. I want to make you proud.”

“I don’t think that’s likely,” he said.

“Can’t a slut dream?” she said.

“I guess you can,” he said.

“Before you go, live this scene with me,” she said as she got onto the sofa and sat back.

“What scene?” he asked as she pulled her knees to her shoulders.

“Imagine I am on my back, my knees pulled to my tits and my horny ass spread wide with both hands,” she said as she spread her ass with both hands. “Nick’s well-lubed big cock’s ready to skewer my little asshole deeply.”

She smiled at me as I lubed my cock and aimed it at her offered asshole.

“Can you imagine that, or do you need me to provide more graphic description?” she said.

“I can imagine it,” he said as I gently pushed my cock head into her asshole.

“Can you see his plum-sized cock head as it gets ready to force my little asshole open so the thick shaft can skewer my cock-craving ass halfway to my throat?” she teased as I slowly sank my cock head into her relaxed asshole.

“Yes,” he said.

“He’s already turned my once unpaved dirt road into a wide raceway for his powerful cock,” she said as my cock slid up her ass. “He can now take it at speeds so high the human eye can’t catch.”

“He’s turned you into an anal slut,” he said.

“Yes,” she moaned. “My asshole’s now stretched wide around his fat shaft as he stuffs my horny ass with it. It feels so good to be impaled on that incredible cock. He’s now balls deep, and it feels unbelievable.”

“You are obsessed with it,” he said as I thrust in her ass.

“Honey, if you saw what that magnificent cock did to our daughters’ lucky asses, you’d know that a woman hasn’t lived until she tried our son-in-law’s fantastic cock up her tight ass,” she gasped as I fucked her ass harder.

“You all must have sex addiction,” he said as I pinned her ankles to the seatback.

“Not sex addiction, honey, but cock addiction to Nick’s wonderful cock,” she gasped as I picked up the pace further. “He’s pinned my legs down. He’s gaining speed in my anal raceway. I’ll soon be unable to talk coherently.”

“I don’t think you are talking coherently anyway,” he said as I drilled her spread ass as fast as I could.

“I am so wet my overflowing pussy juices lube his big cock as it pounds my horny little asshole,” she gasped.

“You sure like that,” he said.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “The jackhammer’s drilling my horny ass at an incredible speed. I am losing control completely to that formidable cock. My horny ass is going to explode in ecstasy.”

She stiffened and had her hardest orgasm of the night as I pounded her trembling ass mercilessly. She gasped and babbled incoherently while her body shook wildly. I drilled her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

“That was a crazy orgasm,” she gasped as I fucked her ass slowly. “Did you enjoy it?”

“It was your orgasm,” he said. “You are supposed to have enjoyed it.”

“I have immensely, but don’t you enjoy it when your slut wife has an incredible orgasm?” she gasped.

“I am glad that you are having fun,” he said.

“Did you enjoy the fantasy?” she asked.

“Was it a fantasy?” he asked.

“It was to you,” she said. “To me it felt as real as real can be.”

“It was a short but intense fantasy,” he said.

“Have a great night, honey,” she said. “Your slut wife loves you so much. She’ll think of you with every orgasm she has unless she’s completely overwhelmed with her son-in-law’s prodigious cock.”

“I love you too,” he said.

She hung up.

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“Nick, I am going to be a good wife and do as my husband told me,” gasped Victoria. “He told me I should have you fuck my horny ass royally. You haven’t done that completely yet.”

“I am going to be a good son-in-law and help my slut mother-in-law do what she should do,” I said.

“Aren’t you proud of your slut mother-in-law, stud?” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

“Can your mom do that?” she teased, looking at mom.

“I think his mom can do better,” teased mom.

“Let’s see it,” said Victoria.

“Give me the phone,” said mom.

Victoria tossed the handset to mom.

Mom dialed home, and dad replied.

“Honey, do you know what our son’s doing right now?” said mom.

“Of course not,” he said. “How would I know?”

“Make a guess,” she said.

“Is he working late?” he asked.

“He’s working late tonight but not like you think,” she said.

“What’s he doing, and why is it any of my business?” he said.

“You’ll find out very soon,” she said. “Are you ready to hear what he’s doing?”

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s top secret though,” she warned. “You can’t tell it to anybody. Can you promise?”

“I don’t know why I need to know about it if it’s top secret, but I am not going to tell anybody about it,” he said.

“He’s fucking Victoria in the ass,” she said.

“First, who’s Victoria?” he asked. “Second, how do you know about it?”

“Victoria’s his mother-in-law,” she said. “I know about it because he’s doing it right in front of me.”

“He’s doing what to her?” he asked.

“She’s on her back, her legs pulled up and her ass spread wide, while he skewers her slutty ass with the biggest cock she’s ever had,” she said.

“What are you talking about?” he said. “That can’t be true. Even if it were, they wouldn’t do it in front of you.”

“They are doing it in front of me because she’s completely shameless,” she said. “She’s doing it right in front of us in the living room. Her daughters and I have been watching her for quite a while. She’s being a dirty whore.”

“Our son’s fucking his mother-in-law in front of her daughters and his mom?” he said. “I can’t believe that.”

“Believe it, honey,” she said. “What’s a man to do when his mother-in-law’s a barefaced slut and his wife’s okay with it? Lisa and I have no say in it because they are adults and neither of us is his wife.”

“I can’t believe a married woman and mother can be this shameless,” he said.

“Why don’t you listen with your own ears?” she said as she got up and walked to us.

Mom held the phone next to Victoria’s gasping mouth as I drilled Victoria’s spread ass vigorously.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Victoria. “Drill your slut mother-in-law’s horny ass with your big fat cock without mercy.”

Victoria stiffened and shook in orgasm while mom kept the phone to her mouth.

“I am coming,” gasped Victoria, shaking wildly. “I am coming on your incredible cock.”

“I know she was mainly gasping, but I am sure you could recognize the sound of her voice,” said mom as she returned to her seat. “Do you believe me now?”

“They are doing it right in front of all of you?” he said in disbelief.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “Victoria’s a depraved whore. She even called her husband while Nick fucked her ass and convinced him that she should worship Nick’s big cock and have him fuck her horny ass, which he’s never fucked.”

“He agreed to that?” he said.

“He did,” she said. “She described to him how Nick fucked her ass and had a long hard orgasm while she was on the phone with him.”

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“It is,” she said. “Now is my turn.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I want you to tell Nick to fuck his mom better than he fucks his slut mother-in-law,” she said. “I don’t want to be the prude. I want to show her that I am sluttier than her and that I can enjoy a big one up the tight ass.”

“That’s incest, and you are my wife,” he said.

“That’s where I have the edge, and I better take advantage of it,” she said.

“You really want to have sex with your son?” he said.

“He’s *our* son,” she said. “I want him to fuck me in every hole I have like a cheap whore. Talk to him.”

Mom handed me the phone and knelt next to me.

“Hi, dad,” I said as I took my cock out of Victoria’s ass and mom pounced on it.

“Nick, is what your mom described true?” he said. “Are you really having sex with your mother-in-law?”

“Yes, dad,” I said. “She’s a hot married slut, and she’s head over heels in love with my love tool. I am not a moron, and my wife’s okay with having me fuck her mom and sister and others.”

“You have sex with your sister-in-law too?” he said.

“Yes, dad,” I said. “Peter knows that I fuck his wife, and he’s okay with it, but I fuck her more often than he thinks. He sometimes fucks mine too. He doesn’t know about everything though. Do you want me to fuck mom?”

“Is she serious about that?” he asked.

“Of course, dad,” I said. “You must know that she’s a hot woman. You’ve never fucked her in the ass, and she can see how much my other sluts love it. You can’t blame her for wanting a piece of it with your blessing.”

“You don’t care that she’s your mom and that it’s incest?” he said.

“That makes it more taboo and hotter than fucking my other sluts, but I’d love that,” I said.

“She’s caught me off guard,” he said.

“I know, dad,” I said. “What man expects his loving wife to ask him to tell their son to fuck her like a dirty whore? I assure you that I don’t love her less than you do and that she’s in good hands. I’ll take good care of her.”

“She wants it so bad if I say no she’ll do it behind my back,” he said. “I might as well say yes.”

“That isn’t good enough, dad,” I said. “She wants you to tell me to fuck her better than I fuck Victoria, and I fuck Victoria and my other sluts royally. Besides, I fuck married whores only if they need my big cock very bad.”

“Okay,” he said. “Fuck her better than you fuck your slut mother-in-law.”

“You got that, dad,” I said. “When I am through with her, her once-tight asshole will be looser than most whores’ pussies and stickier. She won’t hang up until you’ve heard her have a wild anal orgasm on my big cock.”

“That isn’t necessary, Nick,” he said. “I don’t have to listen to that.”

“I am afraid you do, dad,” I said. “She needs to prove to Victoria that she’s sluttier than her. By the way, she’s been sucking my cock ever since she gave me the phone. She obviously needs it bad.”

“Your mom can’t come to the phone right now,” said Victoria. “I’ll talk with your dad.”

Victoria extended her hand, and I gave her the phone.

“Hi, Dan,” greeted Victoria. “I’ll be happy to walk you through your slut wife’s ass fuck.”

“Hi, Victoria,” he said. “What happened that made you behave that way?”

“What happened was that we saw your son’s gorgeous cock,” she said. “If he doesn’t hide it well, my daughter will soon share it with half the women in town whether they are single or married.”

“You don’t mind that you are married and related?” he said.

“There is no excuse good enough for a sane woman to forego the best sex of her life,” she said. “It’s what we live for. If we miss it, we miss the goal of our lives.”

“Is it that important?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “It’s almost as important as our pussies are to us. Can you imagine living without a cock?”

“No,” he said.

“Now, you get the picture,” she said.

“Is Nick that good?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I knew it the second I saw Lisa worship his gorgeous cock.”

“You saw it for the first time when *Lisa* worshiped his cock?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “That was so lucky for me. That was when Nick used me for the first time and showed me I’d never been that lucky in my life. I’ve been a devoted whore for him ever since. I admitted that to my husband now.”

“When did that happen?” he asked.

“It was about a month after they returned from their honeymoon,” she said.

“You’ve been having sex with Nick ever since then?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Your innocent wife started whoring herself out to her son two months later.”

“You mean this isn’t her first time?” he said.

“I’ve already told you that there was no good excuse for a woman not to whore herself to Nick immediately,” she said. “Did you expect her to wait until you gave her permission? You can’t blame your daughter either.”

“Alex is having sex with him too?” he asked.

“Is this a surprise to you after her own mom did it?” she said. “Only a moron wouldn’t.”

“Did you have sex when you went away shopping for a week?” he asked.

“That was exactly what we did,” she said. “I don’t think John has figured it out yet though.”

“He has sex with all of you together?” he asked.

“Yes, in the same room,” she said.

“Can he handle all of you?” he asked.

“Your son’s the horniest guy any of us has ever seen,” she said. “I bet you that he can fuck a dozen sluts out and spare enough to fuck another dozen. He fucks us all out every time.”

“So, that’s why you are all over him,” he said.

“Exactly,” she said. “It isn’t because we are all cock-craving sluts. All women are, but many don’t cheat or fuck other men. We do it because it doesn’t make sense for us not to.”

“I see,” he said.

“Anyway, your slut wife has just finished worshipping her son’s mouthwatering cock,” she said. “He fucked her throat for a while. She’s now ready to take it elsewhere in her cock-hungry body.”

“She deep throated him?” he asked.

“We all do,” she said. “He taught us how to do it so we can worship his cock properly. Lisa taught me.”

“What’s she doing now?” he asked.

“She’s on her back next to me,” she said. “He’s about to give her a perfunctory pussy fuck before her tends to her greedy ass and fucks it open.”

“He fucks her in the ass?” he asked. “She’s never let me do that.”

“Neither have I let John, but it’s so rude and stupid of any woman to deny Nick’s impressive cock anything that no woman would ever do it,” she said. “Incidentally, Nick’s big insatiable cock loves asses most. Nick let’s a slut’s virgin asshole know that it was made for his big cock so she’s dying for it even before he’s done getting her little orifice ready for its most serious drilling. Any other guy can’t do that, especially if the ass wasn’t made for his cock.”

“When did she lose her anal virginity?” he asked.

“If there were a way for a woman to get Nick to fuck her before she met his big cock, she’d do that, but, since there isn’t, our best choice is to get fucked silly when we first meet it,” she said. “That was what your slut wife did.”

“She let him deflower her anally the first time they were together?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “She even did it in your bed.”

“In my bed?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Your slut wife wanted to show her stud that she was his devoted dirty whore so she let him teach her deep throat, fuck her pussy and ass for the first time in your bed. I did all of that in his living room.”

“How did it start anyway?” he asked.

“It was an innocent visit,” she said. “She wanted to go with us on our shopping trips, but naturally he couldn’t take her with us unless she was ready, so he broke it gently to her, and she took it all in stride.”

“What are they doing now?” he asked.

“You know when to ask your questions,” she smiled. “Why don’t I let her tell you?”

Victoria took the phone to mom as mom got ready to come.

“Oh, yes, I am coming,” gasped mom into the phone. “I am coming on your wonderful cock.”

Mom gasped and shook while I pounded her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“As you can imagine, her horny asshole’s now drenched in her copious pussy juices,” she said as she grabbed the lube. “It’s ready to be taken in more ways than one. The slut has even spread her ass lewdly.”

Victoria squeezed lube along my dripping shaft as soon as I took it out of mom’s soaked pussy. She held my shaft and guided my cock into mom’s asshole.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” gasped mom. “My little asshole’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“I am guiding your son’s big cock into your wife’s shamelessly offered asshole,” she said as I pushed in. “The big head’s opening her horny asshole. I wish you were here to see how beautiful it looks. You’d think it’s too big.”

My cock head slid inside mom’s ass, stretching her asshole around the beginning of the shaft. She moaned.

“The head’s in, and her asshole’s stretched wide around the fat shaft,” said Victoria. “Her once-wrinkled asshole’s now wrinkle-free. It’s even stretched wider than that. Have you ever wanted to fuck her horny ass?”

“Yes, but she’s never let me,” he said.

“If you had a slim chance before, you don’t have any now,” she said. “Your horny son has claimed our slutty asses. Even Lisa has stopped letting her husband fuck her ass. All our asses are reserved to Nick now and forever.”

That was true.

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“How come you let Nick fuck you in the ass?” asked Peter the first time he saw me fuck Lisa’s ass silly and make her come wildly after she stopped letting him touch it.

“Honey, he deflowered my ass, he’s the best ass fucker in the world, and he takes me shopping,” gasped Lisa.

“What about you?” he asked Beth.

“Well, he’s my husband, he’s the best ass fucker in the world, and he takes me shopping,” said Beth.

“Can you see, brother?” I teased, smiling. “Being nice isn’t without its rewards.”

“I still wouldn’t waste my vacation driving you around to shop,” he said.

“I am different,” I said. “I am an ass man. I’d do anything for these fantastic asses.”

“Can you see the difference, honey?” said Lisa as I fucked her ass gently.

“I can see it, and I am not doing that for your asses,” he said.

“Our assholes love the extra stretching his fat cock gives, but we are not making a big production of it,” she said.

“I thought we were,” smiled Beth. “Isn’t that one reason why Nick’s the world’s best ass fucker?”

“My strongest point’s that I am in deep love with your luscious asses,” I said.

“That’s true, but our horny assholes so appreciate the extra stretching,” said Lisa. “We sure appreciate that you love our asses so much. You fuck them like they belong to you. We did our part and made them belong to you.”

“Peter, ass fucking was never your strongest point” said Beth. “When Lisa told you she was saving her ass cherry for her wedding, you abandoned her ass, but Nick pampered mine. He should have gotten both cherries.”

“Ladies, you have great asses, I’d love to fuck them, but I’d fuck your hot pussies any day,” he said.

“We are grateful for that, honey,” said Lisa. “After all, Nick doesn’t fuck our pussies much, but he fucks our horny asses out. This arrangement’s perfect for me.”

“It works for me too,” said Beth.

“Are you up for double fucking these hot sluts?” I said. “They deserve it. They’ve been very nice to me.”

“Sure,” he said. “They’ve been nice to me too, and getting your cock up their asses makes them wilder on mine.”

“We appreciate the extra stuffing too, honey,” said Lisa.

“Who wants to go first?” I said.

“We both do, silly,” said Beth. “Who do *you* want to go first?”

“I’ll start with Lisa,” I said. “You are supposed to reserve your horny ass to me, but it’s an extra for her.”

“Can you see, Lisa?” said Beth. “Men don’t know when to shut up.”

“That’s right,” smiled Lisa.

“What did I say?” I said.

“Well, honey, we are both supposed to reserve our horny asses to you to the same degree,” said Beth. “She isn’t doing you any favors. If there are any favors involved, she’s doing them to herself.”

“That’s right, Nick,” said Lisa. “I love your big cock up my horny ass. You’ve spoiled my ass for him.”

“Try again, honey,” said Beth. “It better be not because her asshole’s tighter because you fuck mine more often. No woman appreciates having her husband tell the world that her asshole’s looser even if because he fucks it much.”

“How about her being a guest?” I said.

“That may work,” said Beth.

“I am not sure I like that,” said Lisa. “I consider myself at home when I am at your house.”

“Honey, you shouldn’t open your mouth when not necessary even if what you say is very true?” teased Beth.

“Nick, you can’t win,” he laughed. “You are going against the two sisters, and I am already on thin ice.”

“I guess there was no real reason,” I said. “It was a purely arbitrary choice. We can change it if you want.”

“We can’t change it after her pussy got soaked with anticipation,” said Beth. “Besides, we asked you to choose.”

“Are you okay with my explanation?” I asked.

“I was okay with any of them, but you have to be politically correct,” she said.

“I learned my lesson,” I said. “Women can say anything, but men have to be very careful what they say.”

“Good boy,” said Beth. “That’s exactly how it is.”

“He’s very lucky,” said dad.

“Trust me we are not doing it out of gratitude but out of selfishness,” said Victoria. “We are reserving our horniest fuck holes for our best fucker, so we are the lucky bitches. No slut deserves to get fucked this good.”

“That’s interesting,” he said.

“It’s thrilling,” she said. “As I told my husband, Nick has turned our dirt roads into raceways for his big fat cock. He could have impaled his mom’s ass fully in a fraction of a second, but he’s only halfway in. He’s teasing her.”

“Can he thrust in her butt as hard as he can in her pussy?” he asked.

“Harder,” she said. “By now, he can fuck her hard in any of her three fuck holes. She’s become a big slut.”

“In her throat too?” he said.

“The slut’s so good at it he can fuck her throat in her sleep,” she said. “You’d especially love her anal gapes.”

“He’s apparently keeping you all busy,” he said.

“He fucks more than a fulltime gigolo,” she said. “We are very lucky to have him all to ourselves for free.”

“It’s about time for me to go,” he said.

“Not before she shares her anal orgasm with you,” she said. “John wimped out on me. Are you going to be more supportive than him and watch Nick fuck her in every hole she has like the dirty whore she is?”

“Do you expect me to watch my son fuck his mom?” he said. “No way.”

“That was what I’d have said if someone had asked me if I wanted to see him fuck my daughter before I actually saw it, but now I know how hot it is,” she said. “I strongly advise you to watch it at least once before you decide.”

“You think I’d like it?” he said.

“If you don’t like it, at least you should like the fact that he’s taking good care of his slut mom,” she said. “Didn’t you tell him to fuck his mom better than he fucks me? Don’t you want to make sure he does?”

“I am sure he does,” he said.

“Why don’t we throw in a bonus?” she said.

“What bonus?” he said.

“If you watch him fuck his mom, you’ll get to watch him fuck his other four whores for free,” she said.

“You want me to watch one of your orgies?” she said.

“You’d be the first man ever to watch Nick fuck us all royally,” she said. “Your slut wife may give you a decent blowjob too. Nick can fuck her while she does. I challenge you to find an offer even close to this or better.”

“I am sure I can’t,” he said.

“You can even watch us eat his delicious come out of one another’s slimy ass like depraved whores,” she said.

“You really do that?” he said.

“We are the real deal,” she said. “The dirtiest whores in the world don’t have anything on us.”

“No kidding,” he said.

“Nick would be able to fuck us all freely at your house and in your bed,” she said. “What do you say?”

“I think I’ll take you up on your offer,” he said.

“If you are lucky, we may leave some for you to taste in your slut wife’s well-used ass,” she said.

“I am going to pass on that,” he said.

“Remember that we do that only because we love it,” she said. “At least, reserve your right to enjoy it.”

“Okay, although I doubt I’d exercise it,” he said.

“Your loss would be our gain,” she said. “I assure you though that you’d love eating your son’s delicious come out of your slut wife’s sloppy asshole. She’s so excited about it she’s going to come for you right now.”

Mom was already past the point of no return. She stiffened and gasped into the phone as she convulsed wildly around my pumping shaft. She had one of her most intense orgasms ever.

“Oh, Nick, my horny asshole’s coming on your big cock so hard I am about to pass out,” gasped mom.

“You are a good whore, mom,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“I am only your whore, baby,” she gasped.

“My whores come the hardest,” I said. “Enjoy!”

“I love it,” she gasped.

“Isn’t she the loving wife?” teased Victoria. “She doesn’t want you to miss that unique opportunity.”

Mom gasped for breath as I fucked her ass with long slow strokes.

“She’s a real slut,” he said.

“Congratulations,” she laughed. “You’ve finally figured it out?”

“There is no denying it now,” he said.

“You should have figured it out when she told you that your son was fucking my ass,” she said. “It was none of her business. A wife that tells her husband that is either a whore or a bitch. Your wife’s a whore and a bitch in heat.”

“You are like her, aren’t you?” he said.

“I am a little better,” she said. “When I talked to my husband, I didn’t say anything about her or about Alex. I only talked about myself and my daughters. My husband has no idea that she and her daughter are dirty whores.”

“I am not going to tell anybody about this,” he said.

“I assure you that you won’t,” she said. “That doesn’t show that you are a good guy though. However, eating your son’s creamy come out of her loose ass and having her eat it out of mine and sharing it with you does.”

“You want her to eat his come out of your ass and share it with me?” he said. “That’s so perverse.”

“It shows us the respect we sluts deserve,” she said. “John has to return the favor when he comes around. You think I am going to get my ass fucked royally and not share the come with him when I go home?”

“It isn’t something I’d normally do, but you got that,” he said. “If what you say is true, I may like it after all.”

Dad hung up after that.

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Victoria sucked my cock. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat nice and deep.

“Mom, are you really going to have dad eat Nick’s come out of your slimy ass?” asked Lisa.

“Are you afraid of competition, you selfish bitch?” teased Victoria.

“Of course not,” said Lisa. “Nick, I want Peter to eat your come out of my sloppy ass too.”

“I don’t have a problem with that,” I said. “Good luck in persuading him to do that though.”

“I think I can talk him into that,” she said. “He needs to make up for lost time and show more respect to my ass.”

“I am looking forward to seeing that, and I’ll do my part to make sure it’s loose and slimy,” I said.

“Alex, are you going to feed Dave Nick’s come out of your ass?” asked Lisa.

“I wish I could, but I can’t think of a way to do that,” said Alex.

“Think harder,” said Lisa. “Dave’s a nice guy. He’d get out of his way to please you. Start by having him lick your well-fucked ass.”

“That’s easy,” said Alex.

“When he starts to like it, gradually expose him to the taste of Nick’s come by hiding a little in your pussy or leaking some out of your ass,” said Lisa. “That’s what I am going to do with Peter.”

“What if he got mad?” asked Lisa.

“He already knows that Nick fucks my ass open and fills it with come,” said Lisa.

“Dave doesn’t know that about me,” said Alex.

“Tell him it’s come only after he gets addicted to it, and don’t let him know you are serious yet,” said Lisa. “Also, feed him other sweet and savory stuff out of your ass like molten ice cream or ranch dressing.”

“Lisa, you are making us drool,” said mom. “Why don’t you feed *us* that stuff out of *your* ass?”

“You’d like that more than Nick’s delicious come?” said Lisa.

“Of course not, but we’d like it nonetheless,” said mom.

“We can all try that right now,” said Lisa.

“Your boyfriend’s going to be a lucky guy,” Victoria teased Alex.

“If he eats Nick’s come out of my ass, I am willing to feed him grilled fillet mignon out of my ass,” said Alex.

“You’d need to be careful that he doesn’t cut or nick your ass with his steak knife or fork,” teased Victoria.

“I’d cut it for him before I stuff it up my ass,” said Alex.

“Alex, you need to feed me that next time,” I said.

“I’d love to do that,” said Alex.

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Alex followed Lisa’s suggestion and did not have a problem feeding my come to her boyfriend out of her pussy and ass. She was actually surprised he took to it like a duck to water.

While Victoria had no problem have her husband eat her come-filled pussy right away, it took her a while to have him accept to eat her well-fucked asshole. It took a little more coaxing to get him to eat come out of it, but she was very excited in the end. So was I.

Lisa demanded that Peter eat her pussy after he came inside it. She then had him eat my come out of her pussy. It was a piece of cake to have him eat my come out of her well-fucked ass after that.

Victoria and mom coaxed dad into spreading mom’s ass for me and then eating my come out of it the first time he watched one of our orgies. He also let mom share with him.

Dad was the first to watch me put my come there before he got to eat it. Peter the second person to see me pump my come up his wife’s ass before he ate it. My father-in-law was the third, and Dave was the fourth.

Alex got engaged to her boyfriend, and they got married. She walked down the aisle with her pussy and ass full of my come. Only after their honeymoon, did my new brother-in-law get to watch me get his wife's luscious orifices ready to eat first in private before he joined our orgies.

Peter did not get to know about Alex or the moms. Dave did not get to know about the moms. Dad and John got to watch our full orgies occasionally though.

With the main reason for our shopping trips gone, we had them much less often, but the women insisted on them

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"You'll always be the family guy," teased Peter.

"Family will always come first for me," I said.

"For that, I am very grateful," he said.

"Me too," teased Lisa. "Nick, you are the best brother-in-law in the world."

"That wouldn't have been possible without your husband," I teased.

"Enjoy," he said.

"Trust me he does," she said.

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Peter's daughter once walked in on her mom while she worshiped my hard cock. Lisa smoothly talked her daughter into learning how to suck cock because it was an important skill for a young woman. It was not surprising that my niece had become one of the best cocksuckers to wrap her lips around my cock ever.

Beth and I managed to keep our son away from our orgies, but his slut cousin could not keep his cock out of her mouth. The little slut was going to be one of the best cocksuckers in the world. My son and his dad naturally loved it. He was not passive though. His mom soon found out that he was on his way to be a world-class pussy and ass eater.

To my enjoyment, before we knew it, my slut niece had taken her other cousin, Alex's daughter, under her wing.

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Years passed, but my wife, her sister and I would always remember France 98 even longer than the French no matter how zealous about soccer and the World Cup they were. We were more zealous about what we did then and there and more so about what it led to. How could we forget it when we enjoyed it a few times a week every week?

**The End**

## **The Family Guy**

My brother and I ended up getting married to two sisters. After the double wedding we had our honeymoons in the same place. Neither my wife nor my brother's was virgin on the wedding night, so the four of us got together and celebrated deflowering whatever remained of the brides' virginity, but it did not end there.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, wife, cuckoldry.

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